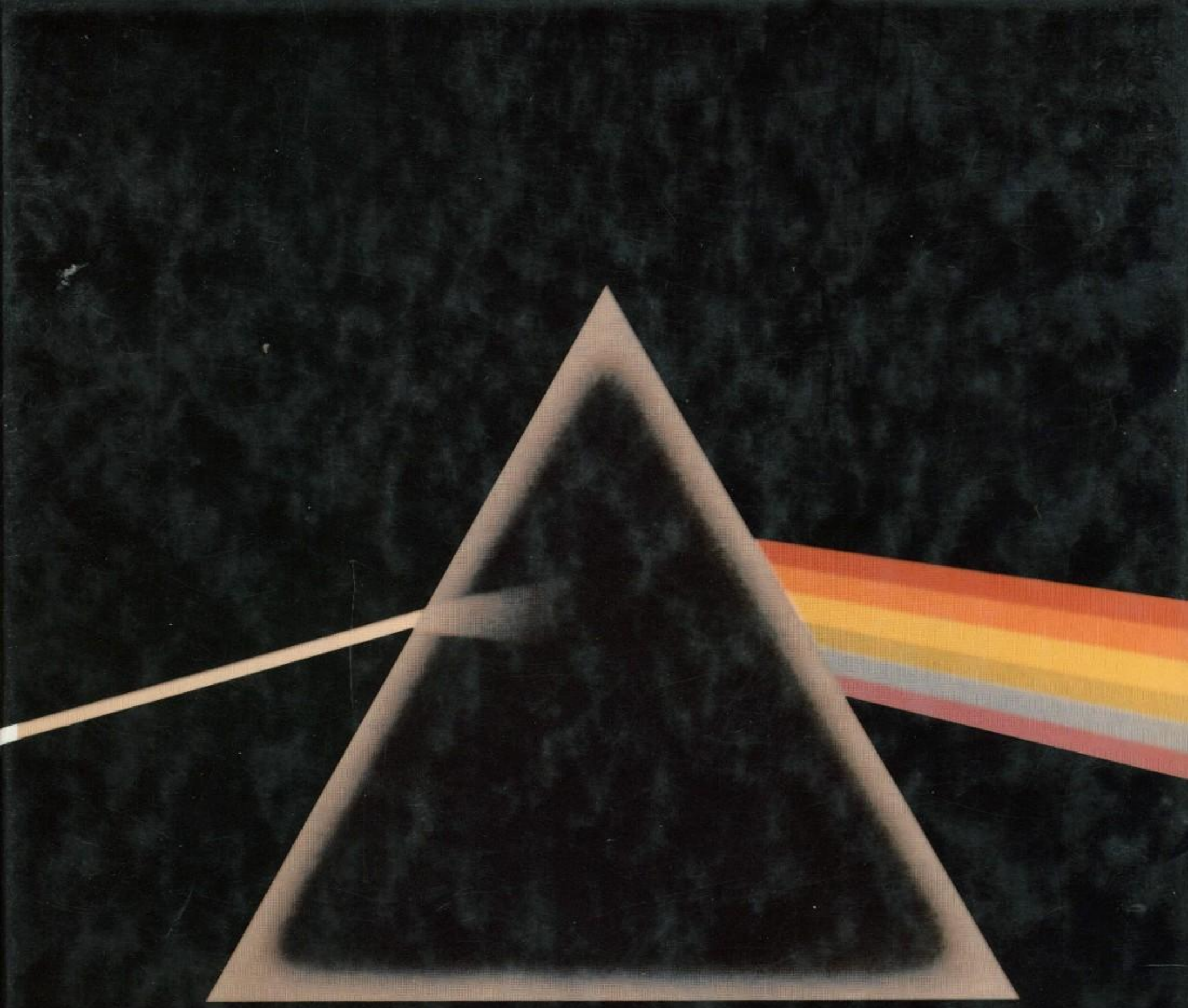

P R I S M

Michael Anderson

Emmanuel Esta

Mark Kopec

Geoffrey Hill

Andy Jones

Charles Rattray 88'

Daniel Rodgerson 88'

Mike Cook

Marc Mender

Al Indelicato

Brian Nash 88'

David Lischer 88'

Robert Ross 88

Ali Sampson 88'
Suprise you
can read it!

Tito C.

Have a great
summer, see you
next year
Sunirman

Tom Zore 88

Have a great
summer!
Tim Eatman

Zack Hobig 88'

Rhome Anderson 88

Jason Barnes 88'

C. Leary '88

Thomas Rising 88'

Best Wishes for
a happy vacation
Kevin Hammes

Eric Jao #1

Have a great Summer Vacation!!

Philip Parkin

I Hope
Thanks for a terrific summer! for you
↓
for a great year of teaching

Thanks again
Sascha
Bricken

G.I.
Bentley
Class of '88
Idiots ☺

Paul D.

Michael Phyfe

Enjoy your Vacation!

Have a Gr. Summer without us

Vicker Duvall

Kaori Nishiyama

Arigato Anyway
Have a happy summer!!

Have a lovely summer
and hope I see you
next year.

Sincerely
Brian Schmidt

Opening 2

Student Life 8
Sports 34
The Seniors 52
Underclassmen 74
Faculty 98
Ads 114
Closing 134

St. Anselm's Abbey School

4501 South Dakota Ave. N.E.
Washington, D.C. 20017
(202) 269-2350

The Priory Perspective

Volume 36

The Spectrum

The cat went here and there
And the moon spun round like a top
And the nearest kin of the moon,
The creeping cat, looked up.
For, wander and wail as he would,
The pure cold light in the sky
Troubled his animal blood.
Minnaloushe runs in the grass
Lifting his delicate feet.
Do you dance, Minnaloushe, do you dance?
When two close kindred meet,
What better than call a dance?
Maybe the moon may learn,
Tired of that courtly fashion,
A new dance turn.
Minnaloushe creeps through the grass
From moonlit place to place,
The sacred moon ahead
Has taken on a new phase,
Does Minnaloushe know that his pupils
Will pass from change to change
And that from round to crescent,
From crescent to round they range?
Minnaloushe creeps through the grass
Alone, important and wise,
And lifts the changing moon
His changing eyes.

— W. B. Yeats

We believe, with Yeats, that it is the struggle with diversity that is necessary to grow and mature. To confine oneself is to stagnate.

St. Anselm's has a deserved reputation for providing one of the best educations in the area. This is true, but a true education is more than moot memorization. Rather it is a cultivation of mind, body and soul.

Saint Anselm's is a school of dichotomies. While the school prides itself on a rich tradition, it is not afraid to experiment with new ideas and programs. Though the Abbey is founded on a statement of religious faith, students are taught to question, not to accept something without debate. And, though academics is the first priority, the school community is actively involved in activities outside the classroom, from social service to athletic teams.

It has been attempted to describe St. Anselm's in a single word. But this is clearly not possible. It is a spectrum.

20
19
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15

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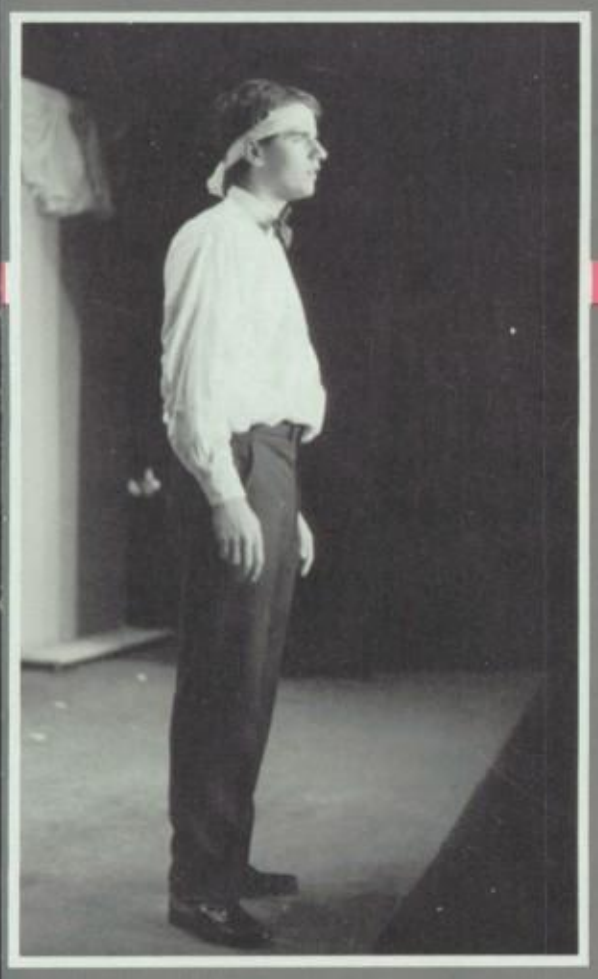
LIMITATIONS

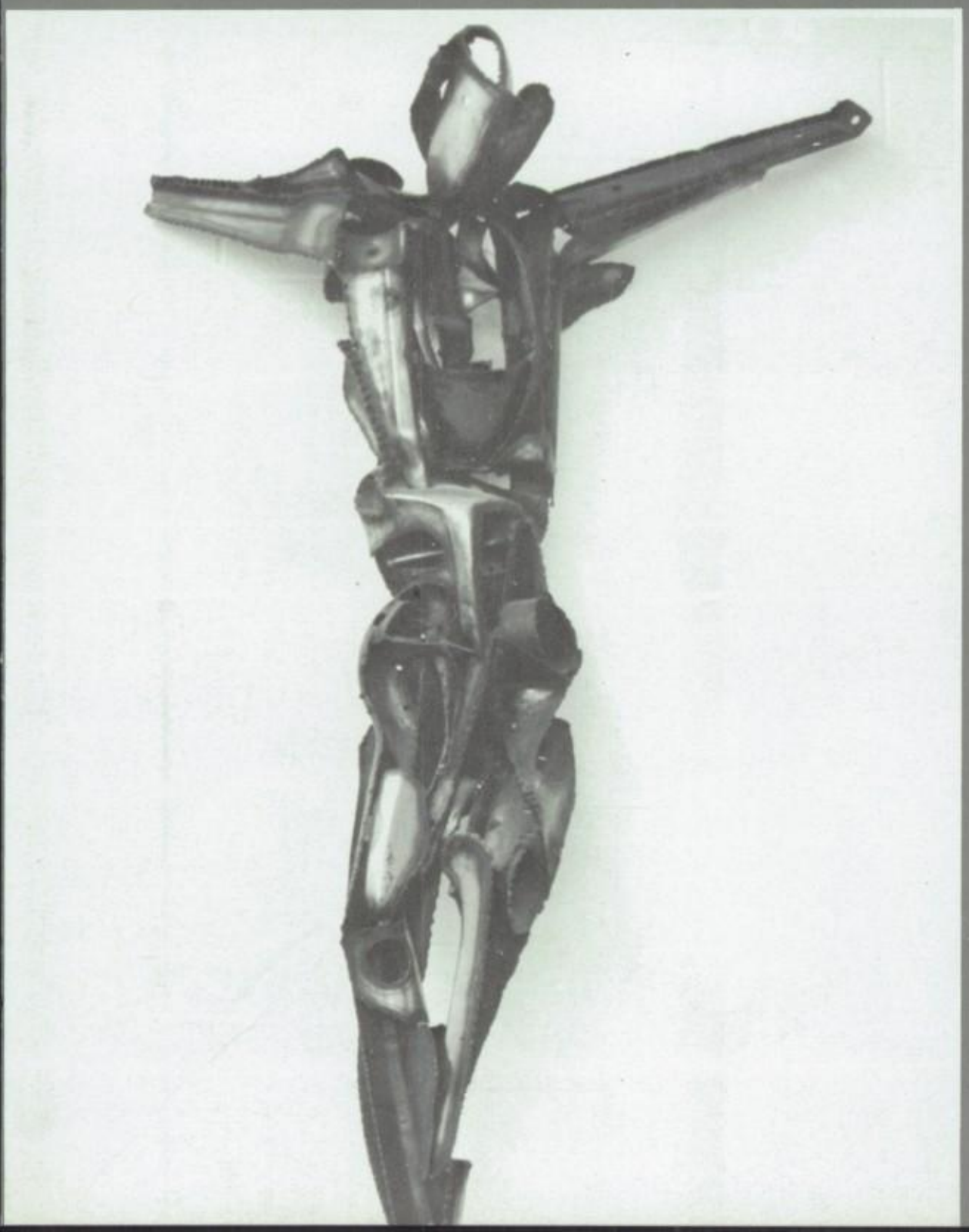


The Odyssey

Odyssey (odise) n. a long journey often marked by changes in fortune and beliefs.

A stay at St. Anselm's is none less than this. A first former coming here is overwhelmed by the amount of homework he has to do. In addition, social contact, in such a small single sex school, is limited.

Yet through his journey he has not only learned to survive in these adverse conditions, but to thrive in them. It is hard for anybody to slip by unnoticed. Everybody received personal attention. Though it requires much effort, through the academics he has learned the value of independent, creative thinking. Of course if he is to graduate he has realized the importance of relaxation — one cannot survive on academics alone. But, most importantly, he has cultivated a sense of community. From social service to extracurriculars, he knows that just as he depends on the unique talents and abilities of others, so too do they on his.

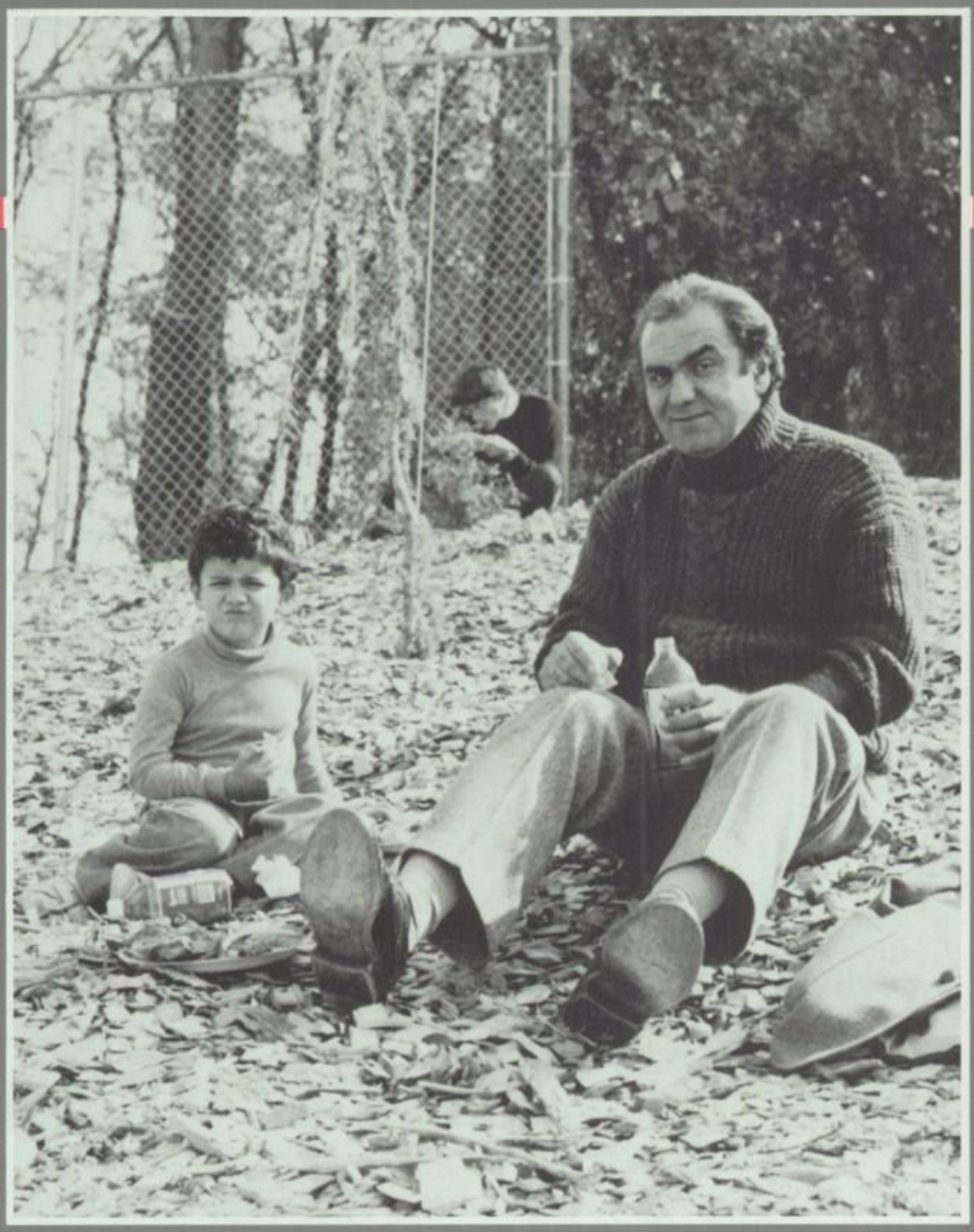


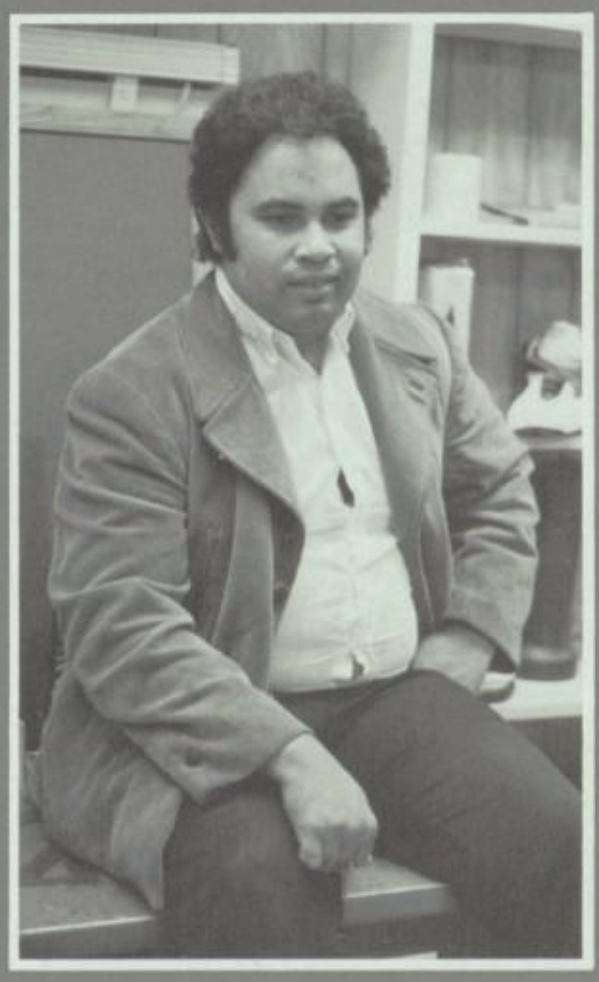
A Vision

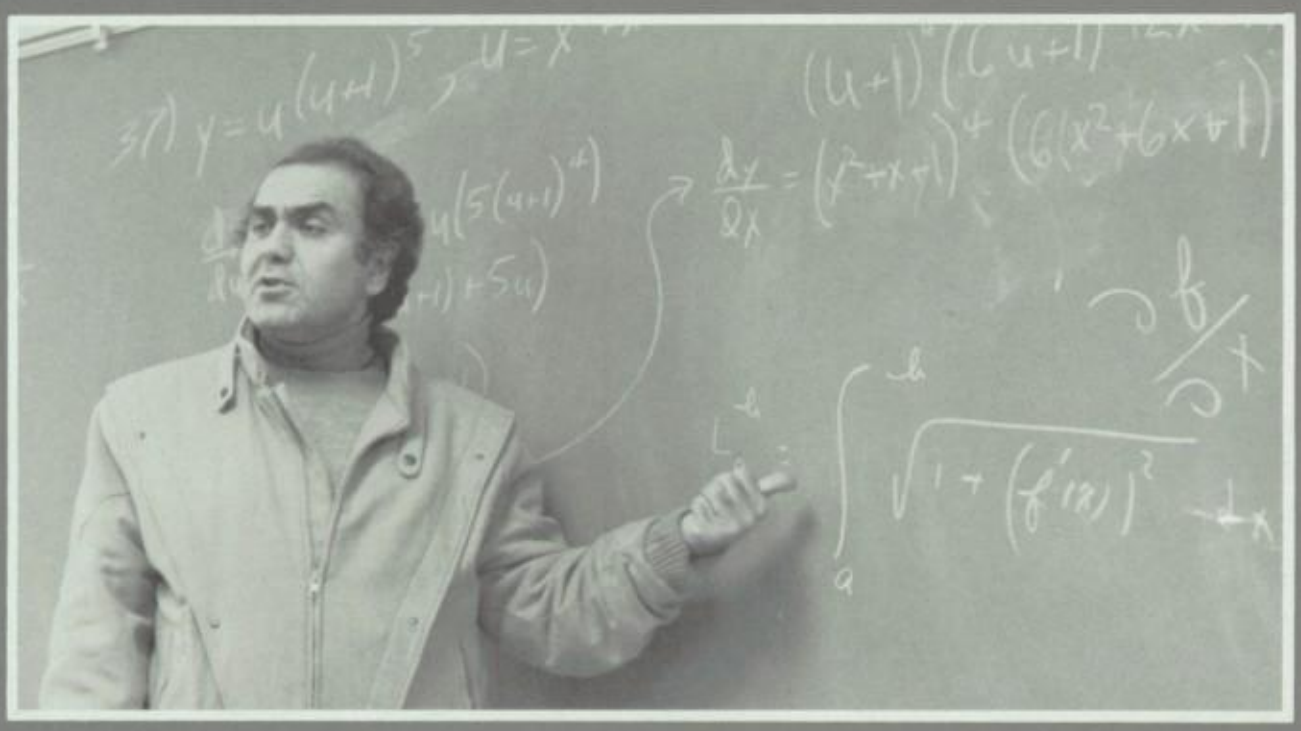
It is often said that the best educators do not confine their teaching to a particular field, but rather the whole field of human endeavors. For the class of 1988, Dr. Namath Taghavi and Mr. Malone Samuels have epitomized this.

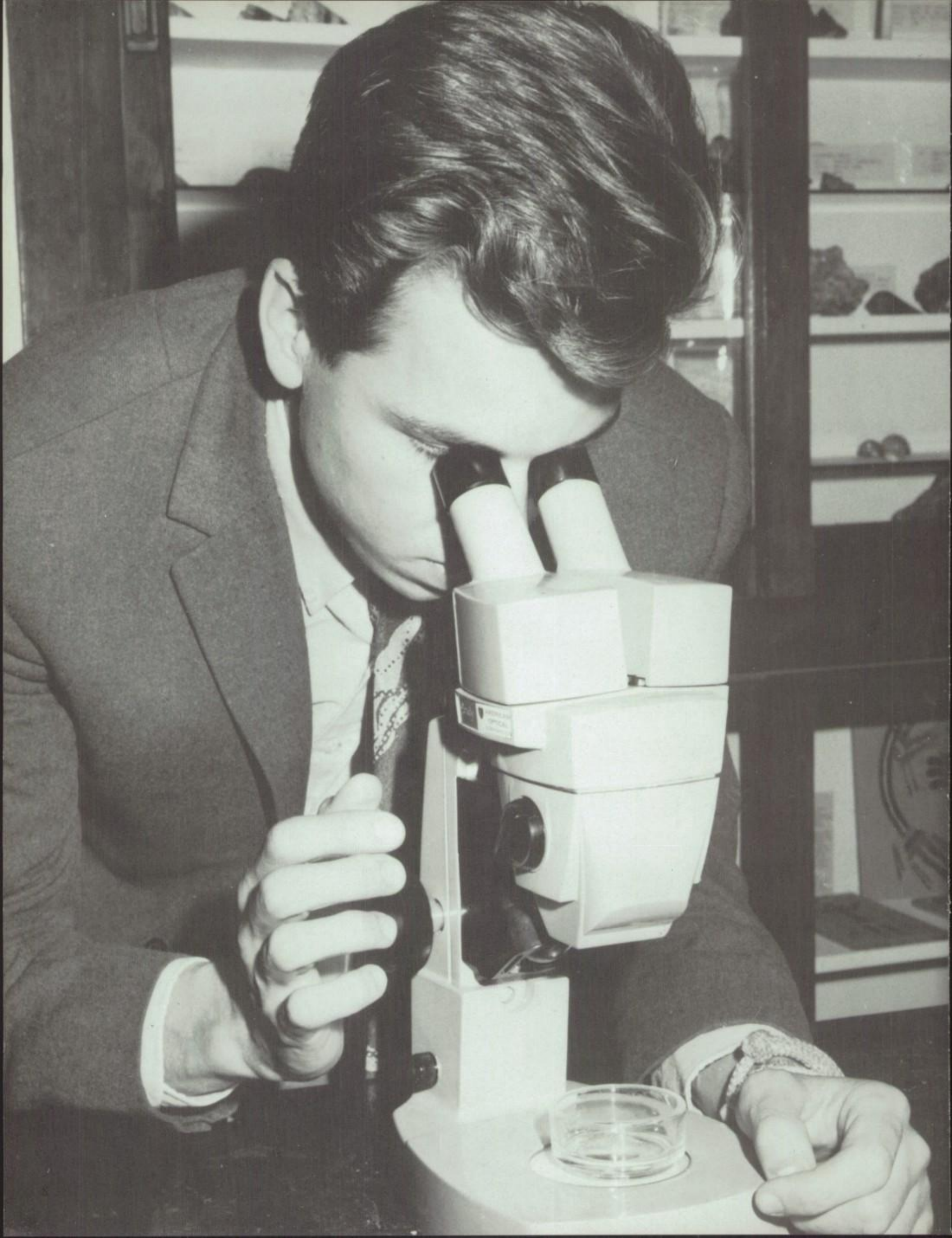
Mr. Samuels taught us Art in both the Third Form and in the upper school. Dr. Taghavi taught us upper school calculus. Though these are two very different subjects, they both share a genuine love for their students and profession. They have the rare gift of making their subject fascinating even to the most seemingly disinterested student. And they are eager to help us outside of class if we have questions. However, just as important, they have treated us as people as well as students. They always have time to discuss with us any personal problems we might have. They truly understand.

And they have never ceased to amaze us with their exploits outside of school. Dr. Taghavi has endless stories on his days on the Iranian national soccer team or his first days in America. Mr. Samuels often shares his experience as a graphic and comic book artist. Yet their stories are more than mere stories; it is education. And so, though we are leaving this year, may we never forget their lessons.

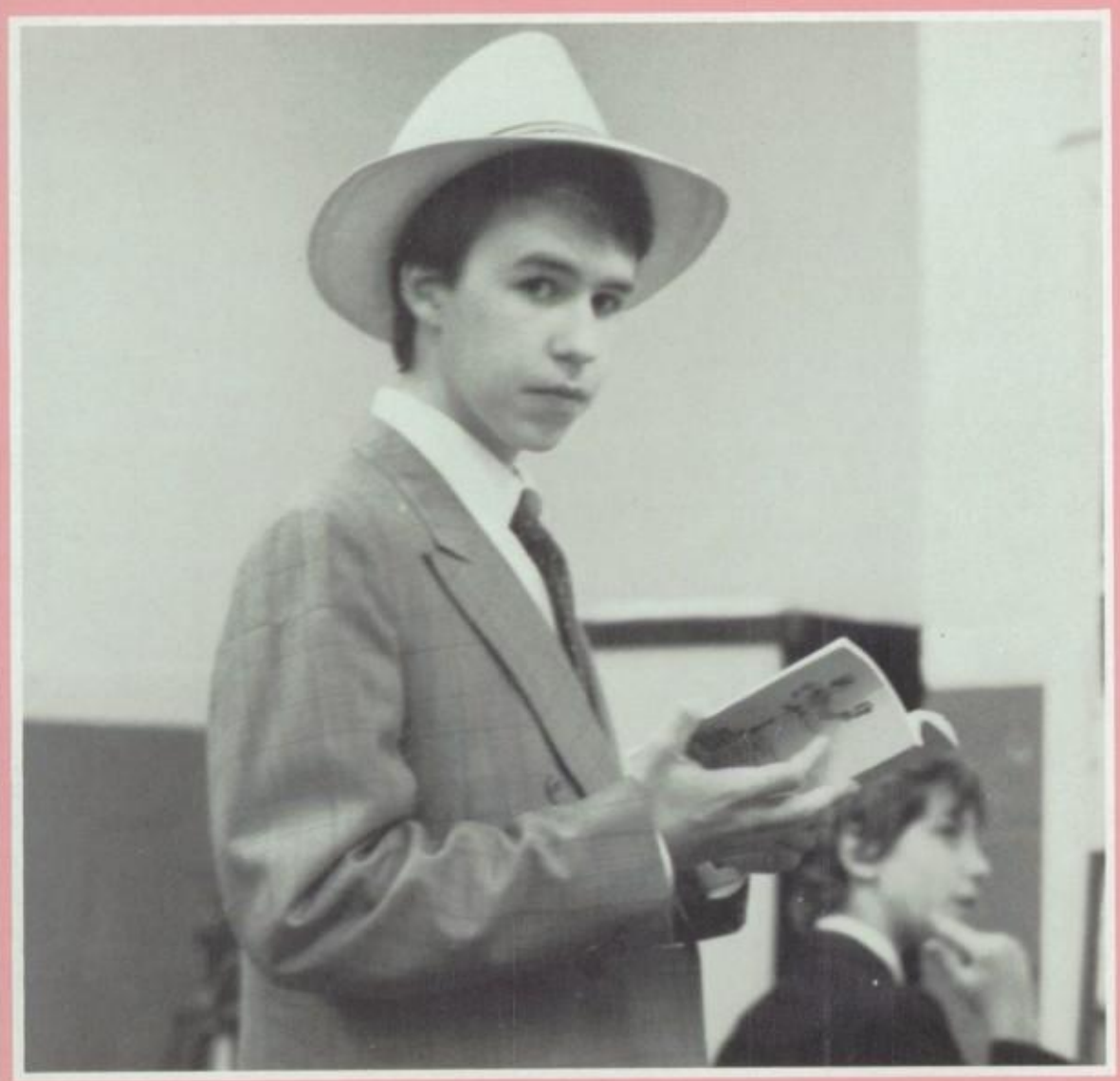








Student Life



One virtue of a small school is that everyone gets an opportunity to participate in extra-curriculars. What makes St. Anselm's unique is that most everyone takes advantage of this opportunity. There are clubs to fit all students' interests from forensics and academics to acting and publications. Although students were involved in many activities they were committed to each one, often staying late at school to produce the best play, the most professional magazine, a successful food drive and a variety of others. It was through academics, the religious life of the school, and a myriad of these organizations that students learned the value of dedication, respect, and a well-rounded character.

A Bit of Everything

Abbey students have a life all their own. They realize that academics is a very important part of their school life, but not nearly all of it. It is in the extracurricular activities that students can have important leadership roles, learn something they are interested in, or just relax.

This year was a mixture of the old and the new. Experimental programs started a few years ago have been firmly instituted in the school. For instance, Saint Anselm's Saturdays has grown to such an extent that there are not enough spaces to go around. Community service, supervised by Br. Philip, is now an integral part of the upper school program. This year was also the first for the Film Club, a student-formed, student-run club for aspiring movie moguls.

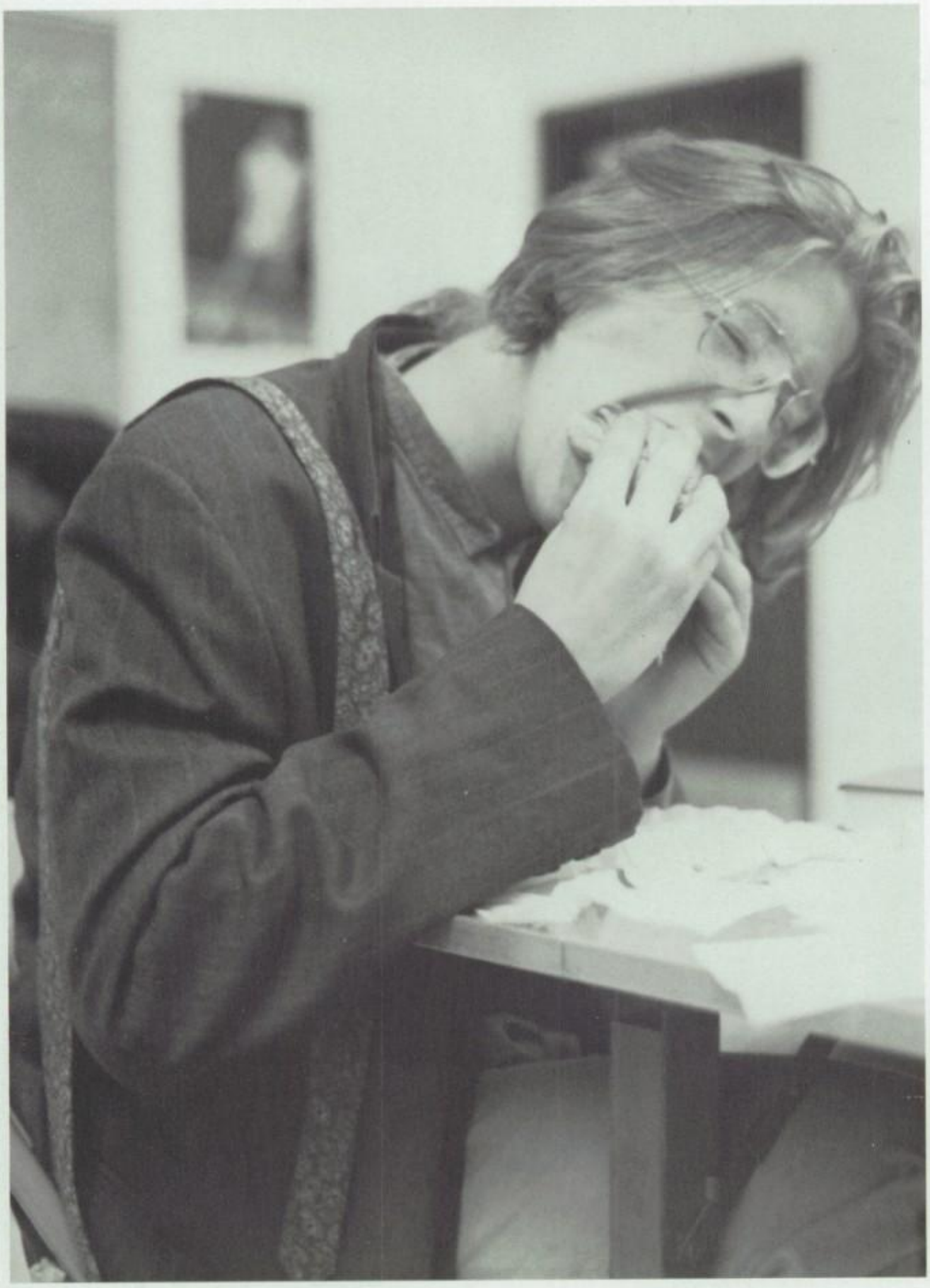
Admittedly, a major addition to student life is the new Handbook, which institutes detention for a myriad of infractions. This means no more excuses for being late for class, no leaving campus to go out to lunch, no participation in extracurricular activities if one is not passing all his classes. While students are not participating in these other activities they can often be found debating the merits of the Yellow Book.

But it is outside the school where Abbey students excel. Some play in organized bands; others like to just "hang out" on weekends. From cast parties to improvised activities, from traditional dances to decorating people's cars, St. Anselm's students make the most of their free time.

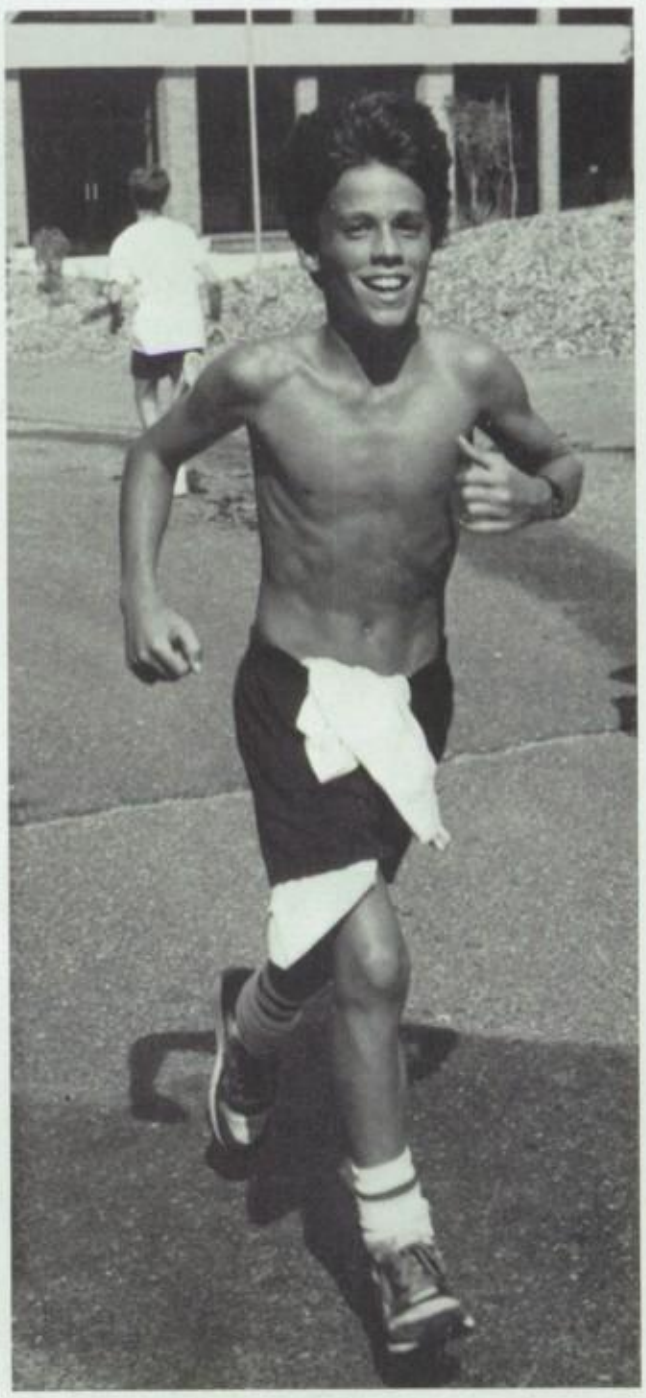
Nobody told Dan Rinzel it wasn't a Costume party. ►

▲ Chris Buie loves life at St. Anselm's.

The yearbook staff poses for Dash's. ►



◄ **Collin Hill eagerly devours a ham and cheese sandwich.**



▲ **Excuse me, but aren't you a little old for diapers?**

◄ **Sophomore Jake Zeiders finds odd places to study.**

Challenging Academia

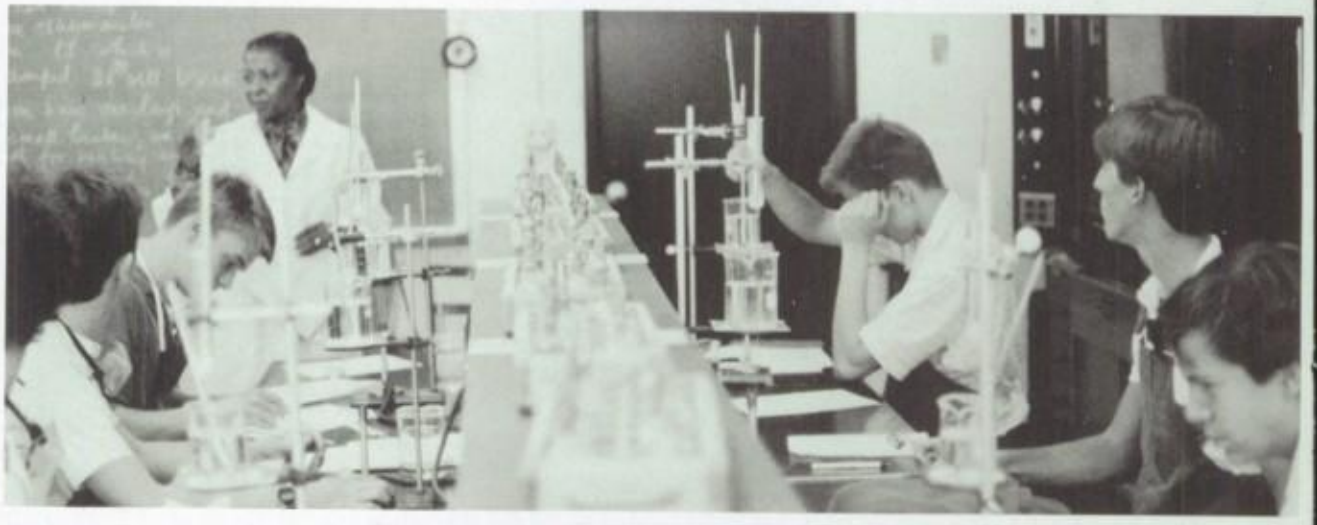
Academics has always been the emphasis here at the Abbey. When a student enters here, he is not expecting a powerful athletic program. Rather, he is ready for an academic system that is unique, and more difficult than any other.

During the first four years at the Abbey, the student goes through a rigorous series of classes set up by the school. By being required to take English, Latin, French, History, Religion, Physical and Biological Sciences, and Fine Arts, each student gains a strong background in many areas, and becomes ready for the more important work ahead.

In the Fifth and Sixth Forms, the student is able to choose what classes he will take. However, many strict guidelines must be followed in order for him to graduate. Credits in every department must be earned, with specific demands within departments. Not only are these requirements strict and difficult to meet, but also, most of the classes offered in the Upper School are college-level or A.P. courses. When a student finally graduates, he has, by necessity become proficient in several areas of study.

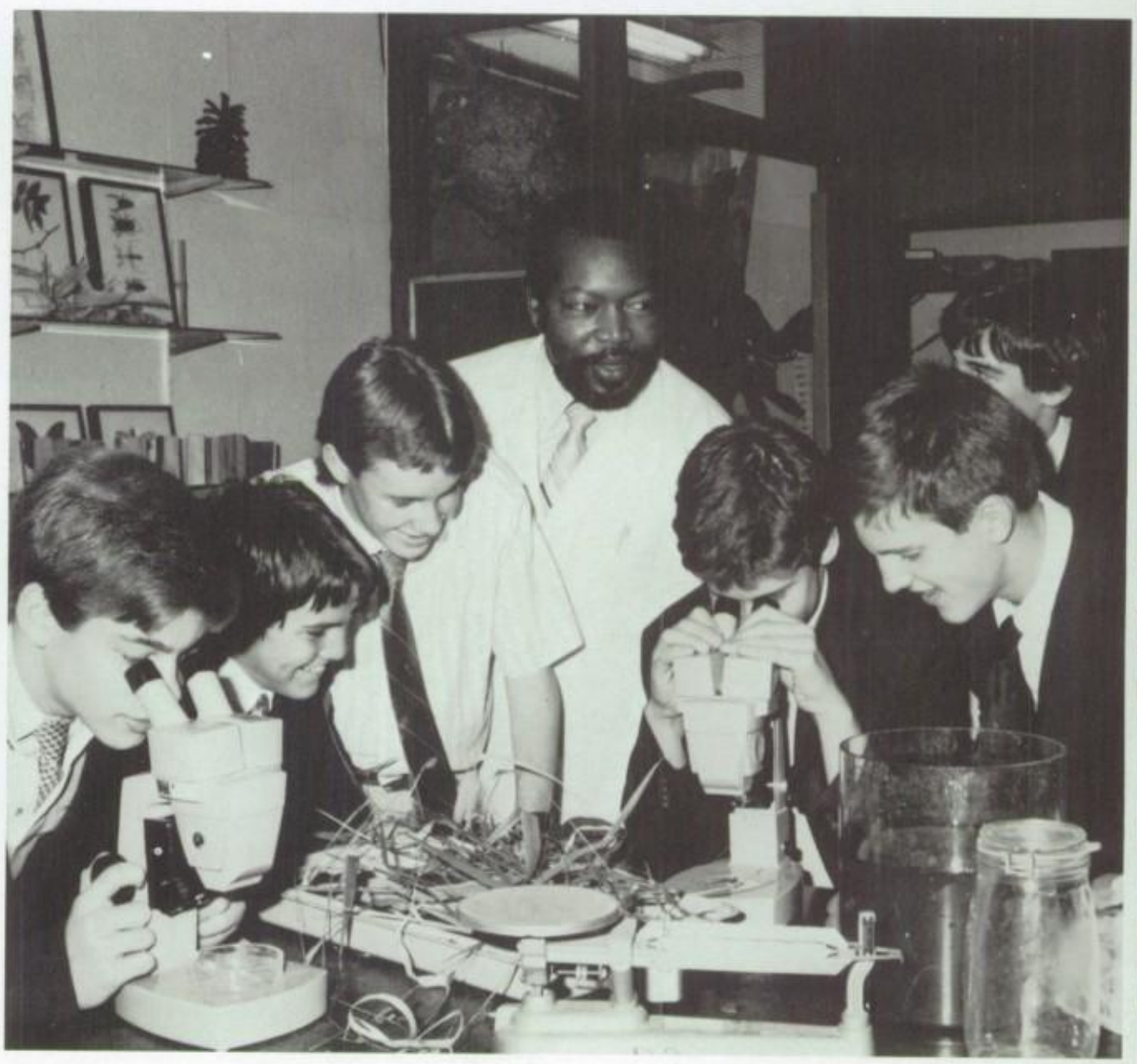
When a student enters the Abbey, he is simply a boy with an above-average intelligence. When he leaves, he has become a young scholar, knowledgeable in many areas, who is able to pursue in his life anything he chooses. To those who survive, the academic experience at the Abbey is an invaluable one which puts the student into the world with a clear advantage.

Mr. Mickelson is always available to help his students. ►



Mrs. Lewis instructs an eager chemistry class. ►

▲ Academics are often exhausting at the Abbey.



Aspiring biologists examine grass. ►

Outside Life: Making a Name

Outside life at the Abbey has steadily improved over the years, this year being no exception. Social lives have soared in a diversity of directions, most especially in the Upper School.

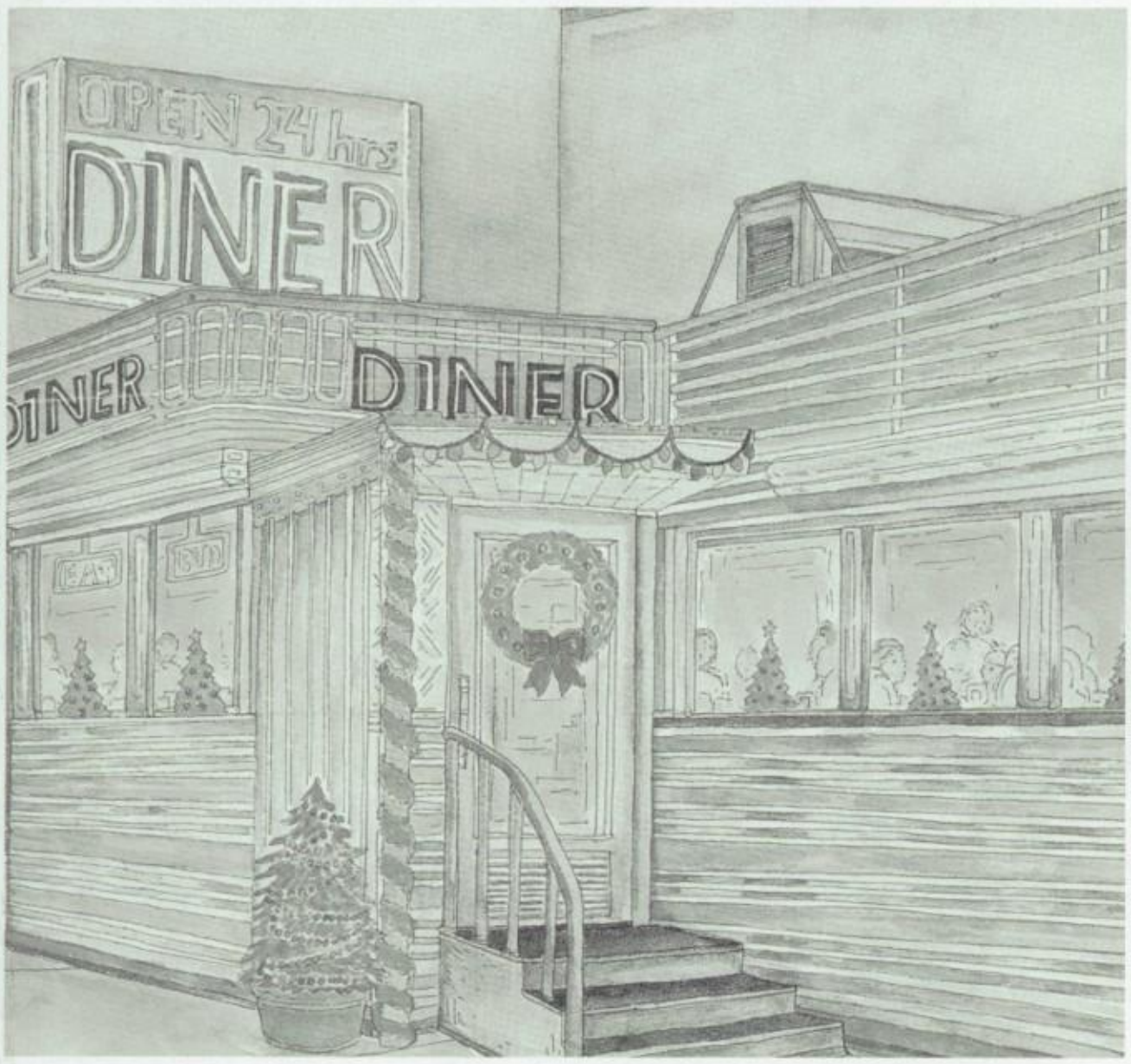
This year's activities, outside of the academic spectrum, began over the summer, when it seemed like there was an endless stream of things happening. From the laid back parties at Peskin's house to the rockin' Pizza parties at the Goldberg's; from "The Tastee Diner" to "The Donut Shop Near Kirill's House With The Fat Indian Men"; and from "Downtown" to "Abstract," summer life was never dull.

Yet life did not end with the beginning of school. Cast parties continued with style, and surprise birthday party were real shockers. Even the school dances improved immensely.

When the airwaves of local radio stations stagnated, "The Purple Cows" shook things up with the release of their second and third albums. Along with "The Purple Cows," in concert success came to "Dodge and the Darts" at numerous spots around D.C.

However, probably the most exciting parts of the year belong to the times when groups of friends went out together. There was no telling where some Abbeyites might show up. Weekends would go anywhere from the "Grateful Dead" and "Pink Floyd" concerts to horsing around at Dennis' park. But no matter where they went, you can be sure they had fun.

◄ **Bovine Beach Bums.**



◄ **The Diner is a great place to relax with a cup of coffee.**

▲ **. . . And thus the saga of Car Wars was begun.**

A Much Needed Expansion

The New Wing at St. Anselm's seems to have not only added much needed space to the school, but seems to have brought about a new era in Abbey life. This spacious, sunlit building is a tremendous contrast to the cramped, dark halls of the old wing which most of us are used to.

Aside from the much needed additional classroom space, many new spaces have become seemingly impossible to live without. The most notable of these are the new cafeteria and the Upper School Lounge. These two rooms have fulfilled the need of the students for gathering places. In previous years the students have practically taken over the halls in search of places to relax, these places can now be found in the New Wing.

The New Wing is also a great boon to teachers as well as students. The addition of seven teacher offices, a new computer room, and the chapel has allowed all the teachers more space, allowing them to do their job with much fewer distractions than in previous years. As Brother Luke has been quoted as saying, "All this extra space allows me to do my job much more effectively, not only in discipline, but especially in teaching."

Perhaps the most striking aspect of the New Wing is simply the impression it gives to visitors. As one junior from another Catholic high school said, "St. Anselm's used to look like a nice quiet school hidden in the woods, now it looks like a real high school."

The plants are protected from the winter's first snow. ▶

▲ Mark Brewer surveys the expansive new spaces of the new wing.

The new face of the building in all its splendor. ▶

SAS Expands

Saint Anselm's Saturdays, SAS, has been extraordinarily successful in its goal of providing an opportunity for students to interact with girls and each other in a non-academic setting. An interesting array of well planned events coupled with participation from all ages allowed for SAS to continue with more success than ever.

Beginning in September with a trip to West Virginia for white water rafting, SAS events included community service, biking, swimming, the Chinese New Year, and much more. One participant was noted as saying, "One thing about SAS is that it's never the same twice."

Much of the credit for SAS's popularity and success belongs to the dedication and hard work of Mrs. Fran Snider and Mrs. Mary Schmertz. The strong organization behind events made Saturdays run smoothly, allowing everyone's focus to remain on SAS's basic goal: to have fun outside of the everyday school setting.

◄ Sophomore Justin Slobig practices his "off into the distance" look for the girls.

▼ A beautiful young damsel is about to be swept off of her feet by some handsome member of SAS.

◄ Two Abbey participants learn that social survival is not the only technique taught at SAS.

A Sense of Community

In keeping with its religious and monastic tradition, the spiritual life program enriches the sense of community in the school.

To heighten the students' awareness of the global community, the school became involved in such programs as the Oxfam fast at Thanksgiving and the Amnesty International project. In order to deepen the understanding of community on a national level, the Appalachian project was undertaken in the spring.

To strengthen commitment to community on a local level, the students took part in such activities as the Thanksgiving food drive, the S.O.M.E. shoebox project for the homeless at Christmas, and the blood drive in the spring. Finally, so that the community of the school be nourished, such experiences as the Upper School retreats, the Lower School days of recollection, school-wide liturgies, and House masses became a part of student life.

Because of the efforts of Fr. Giles and the other faculty involved, the idea of community as possibility, responsibility, and commitment becomes a foundation upon which the students can continue their spiritual development in relation to God and one another.

Covenant... We the under
Signed, agree to fast for a
world harvest and to show
our concern for our brothers
and sisters around the world.
PAST

Activities such as fasting exemplify the school's concern for the outside community. ►

The Bible, a lit candle, the cup; and symbols of Spiritual Life. ▼

▲ John Benedetto displays proof of the generosity of the student body.

As school chaplain, Fr. Giles' work is never done. ►

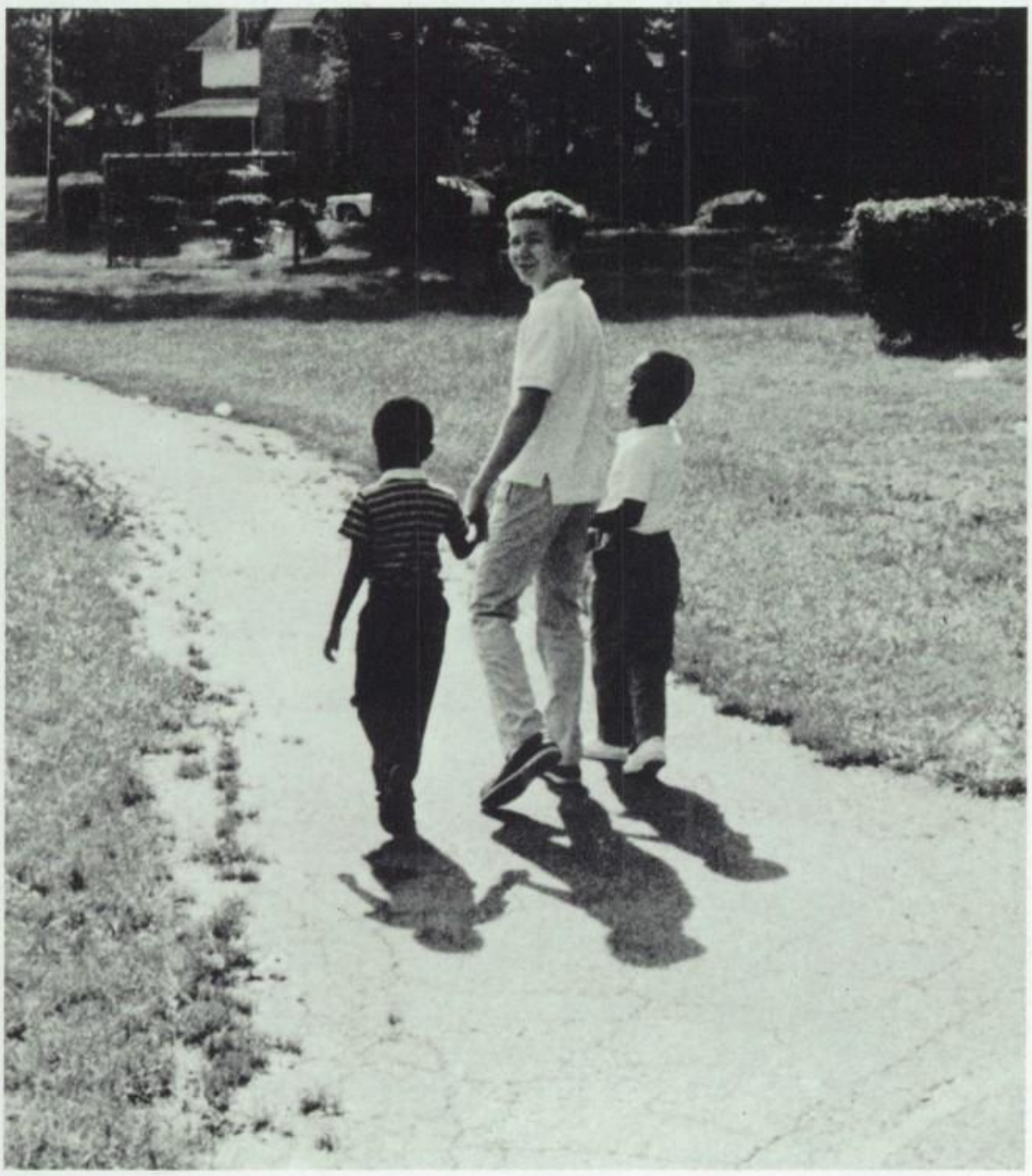
Education outside of Class

The service program this year was finally established as a firm Abbey institution. Under the auspices of Brother Philip, Juniors and Seniors have been spending their Tuesday mornings in a variety of community assistance projects throughout the area. This year, service has been moved from the early 8:30-11:30 time slot to 9-12, allowing many servicegoers increased opportunity to be involved. And it has allowed the Upper School to be freed from the ubiquitous attendance sheets of the year before.

From renovating buildings at Church of the Savior to guiding tours at the Capital Children's Museum, from working ER at the Washington Hospital Center to teaching the mentally handicapped at the Kennedy Institute, all the participants this year have enjoyed the chance to accomplish something outside the school. In the words of Senior Matt Farina, "Service teaches us more about real people than we could ever learn from books and classes."

Service represents just that, a chance for the Upper School to escape the world of academia and get an opportunity to develop the spirit, to get a feeling of affecting the surrounding world, whether it be through teaching or building or saving lives, or any other activity that gives to others.

◄ Laurent Taymans gleefully prepares an injection at the Washington Hospital Center.



▲ Five year olds at St. Joseph's Day Care Center have a keen eye for fashion sportswear.

◄ Many students, such as Dennis Lynch, help disadvantaged children.

House System Comes Into Its Own

Now in it's fourth year, the house system at St. Anselm's is successfully upholding its three basic aims. The system has gained widespread acceptance throughout the school, created interaction between the forms, and fostered a strong sense of house spirit in the students. These accomplishments were made possible largely due to the introduction of mandatory house meetings.

This year, the role of the house system was greatly expanded. As always the houses were rooted firmly in the intramurals program and competed head-to-head in field days. Besides competing against one another, the individual houses sponsored charity drives and dances.

What some may remember most of the 1988 houses are the redesigned house shirts. These classy creations were undoubtedly the most fashionable creations in recent Abbey history.

Fr. Michael, who instituted the system in the fall of '84 and has headed it since, said bluntly, "This is the most successful year we've ever had."

► Those hip happenin' House Heads: Justin Higgins, Emmitt Summers, Robert Duncan, Mike Mariani

► For some, such as Vahe Dombalagian, the grueling interhouse competition at the field days was too much.

▲ Bruiser shows off the latest steps at a house sponsored dance.

A Little Help from Our Friends

Guidance department head Marcy Fallon feels St. Anselm's program has "come a long way in three years." At its inception in 1984, guidance class was often scoffed at and joked about. But now, thanks to the efforts of Mrs. Fallon and faculty assistants Paul Boman, Claude Holmes, Phil Fiadino, Fr. Aidan Shea, and Bro. Philip Simo, it has become a widely accepted part of life at St. Anselm's.

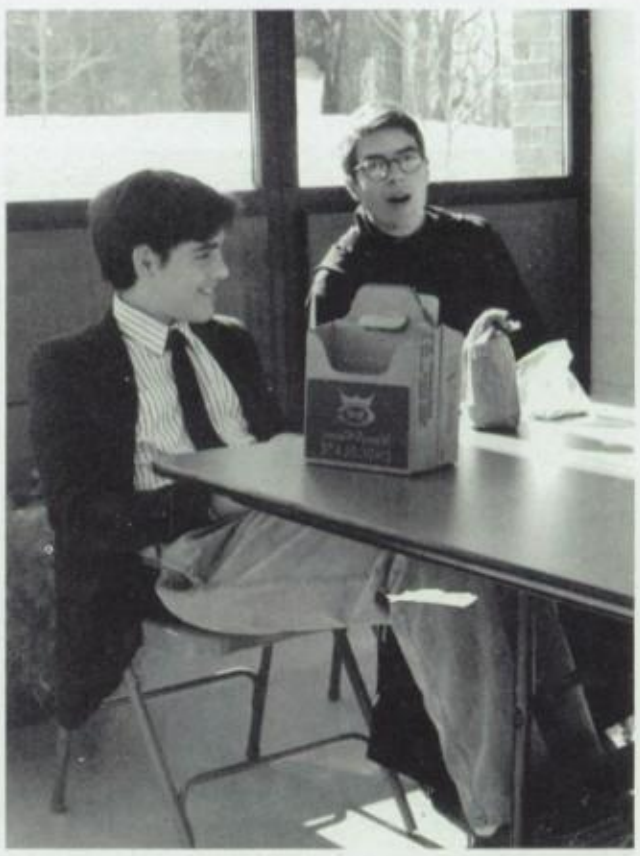
Students enjoy their guidance class not only as a much-needed escape from academics, but also as a means of making their class a more tightly knit group.

The Peer Counselor program, following its inaugural year, is also growing rapidly. Happy with the progress her C.I.T.'s have made, Mrs. Fallon feels the program is progressing very well. The Peer Counselors, Juniors and Seniors trained in listening and communication skills, interact with a wide range of lower form students, helping them to adjust to their classes and heavy work loads, and to provide suitable role models for them.

Ideally, Mrs. Fallon would like students to be able to share their problems comfortably with her or a Peer Counselor.

Mrs. Fallon feels both programs are doing well in their incipient years and should continue to improve in the future.

◄ Mrs. Fallon calmly counsels Mr. Boman.



▲ Br. Philip gives practical advice about chocolate: "Just say no."

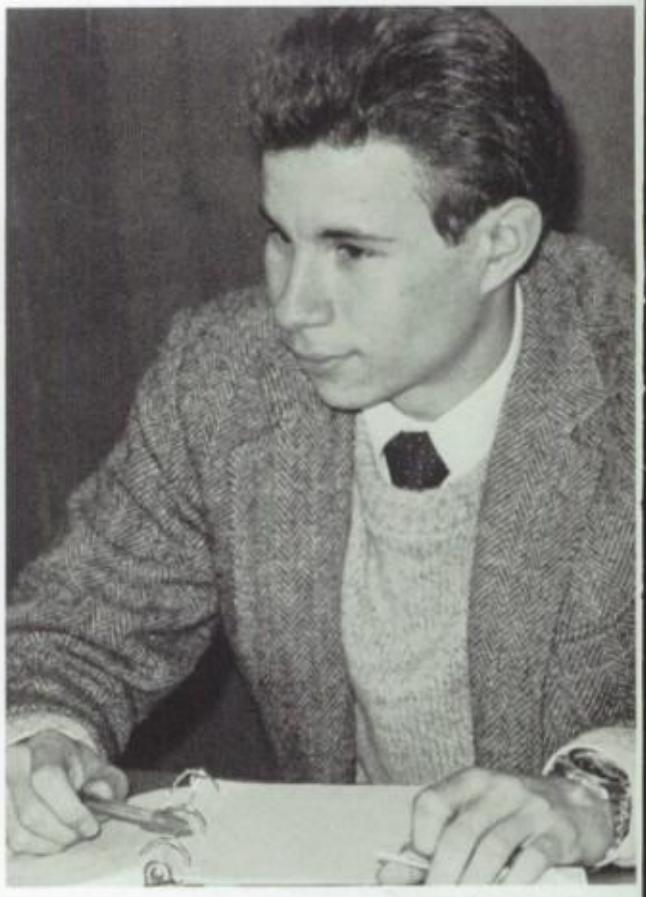
▲ Back Row: Emmitt Summers, Rob Duncan, Erik Leitch, Marshall Hayes, Mike Mariani, Justin Higgins. Front Row: Greg Steinbruner, John Crain, Marcia Fallon, Matt Yeatman.

Striving Toward Change

This year's Student Council, headed by President Marshall Hayes, has followed in the tradition of Student Council's past. Dances, field days, and tag days sponsored by the Council were not only popular, but also highly successful. However, this year's Council felt the need to do more than sponsor traditional events, and consequently moved in the direction of improving school spirit.

Following the typical complaint of the school not having girls, the greatest dissatisfaction most students have is that the school lacks unity and spirit. Consequently, the Council set out encouraging participation in and the attendance at sports events, plays, and field days. This was done with great success.

All of these accomplishments were achieved because of a new-found enthusiasm in the members of the Council, something which seemed to be lacking in previous years. A precedent was set this year for hard work, which, it is hoped will continue into future years with just as much success.



► **Marshall Hayes, Student Council president, meditates on his many responsibilities.**

► **Emmitt Summers, Craig Mauro, and Erik Leitch discuss plans for the next dance.**

▲ **Emmitt Summers, head of Alban House, begs to differ with the affirmative.**

Front Row: Emmitt Summers, Rob Duncan, Mike Mariani, Justin Higgins. Back Row: Tito Clarke, Craig Mauro, Erik Leitch, Marshall Hayes, Chris Buie, Pat Summers, Greg Domson

The Junior and Senior Lounge

The Jews have their Promised Land, the Moslems have Mecca, and the Upper School has finally been delivered to . . . The Lounge. For years, students have been crying out in the wilderness for such a place to take sanctuary. It was ignored. In a desperate move three years ago there was an attempt to build a small rustic lounge out of earth and wood. It failed. But finally, after years of wandering in the desert, of roaming the halls searching for a place of refuge, their lament was heard and the Upper School Lounge was erected in the New Wing. However, even during its short time of existence, The Lounge has been wrought with controversy. Students have been known to enter The Lounge and not emerge later for their classes. And there have been repeated attempts to turn The Lounge into a faculty lounge if it was not cleaned up. Indeed the acts of desecration rose to such a fever pitch that a state of emergency was declared and it was decreed that the Houses would take on the responsibility of maintaining The Lounge in a condition worthy of its sacred mission. And thus, as an Upperschooler strides into The Lounge as the untouchables look on, scrambling to get a glimpse of the sacred groves within, he comes to the realization that he has entered a true sanctum sanctorum: a home at last.

◄ **The Lounge**

▼ **The Lounge, again.**

It's Academic: On the Air

With seasoned veteran Owen Ewald in the captain's slot, the "It's Academic" team had high expectations for the year. Motivated by last year's tragic loss to Seneca Valley, St. Anselm's was determined to defeat all rival schools.

Practice and preparation for the first match was carefully supervised by the team's coach, Mrs. Bloomfield. Unfortunately, there were only four players to coach, all of them seniors. Justin Higgins and Paul Cunningham filled in the remaining two positions on the team, and Onnig Dombalagian was the only alternate.

Using quiz books and video tapes of well-played matches, the team assiduously practiced twice a week. "We were trained not only to know the answer, but also to produce it with lightning speed," says Cunningham.

With an average SAT score of 1440, the team strutted confidently into the studio, intent on taking no prisoners. The opposing teams, West Potomac and Gaithersburg, had difficulty overcoming their awe of our team's intellectual brilliance.

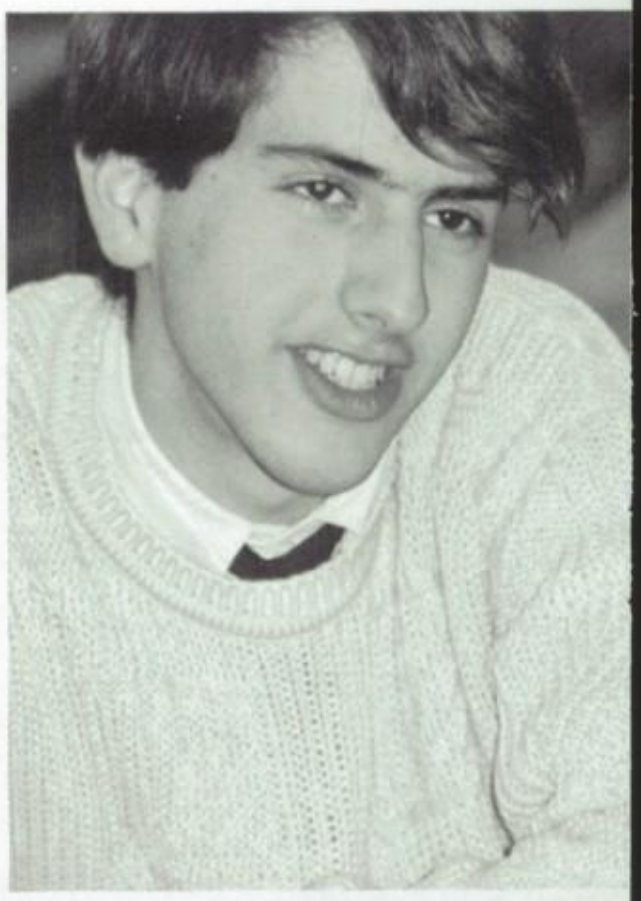
In the stands, St. Anselm's dominated. While Abbey students provided enthusiastic support for their team, the opposing teams were cheered on only by their parents.

During the first round, St. Anselm's lagged behind in preparation for a surge in later rounds. "By taking it easy in the first round, we expected to instill false confidence in our opponents," explained Captain and Master Strategist Owen Ewald.

By the end of the second round, St. Anselm's was in the lead; the strategy was working.

Due to a slight miscalculation in strategy, St. Anselm's was not able to maximize efficiency and output, as Gaithersburg tiptoed into the lead.

In the end, Gaithersburg won with 415 points. St. Anselm's came in second with 360 points, and West Potomac finished with 330 points.



In the blink of an eye, Paul Cunningham calculates pi to the hundredth root. ►

Justin Higgins practices his smile for Mac McGarv. ►

▲ Man of the hour, Owen Ewald.

Mac and the gang: Paul Cunningham, Owen Ewald, Justin Higgins, and Mrs. Bloomfield.

Debate: A Changing of the Guard

The Newman Forensic Society went through a period of renewal following the controversies of the previous year. Led by President Erik Leitch, the Society strove to attain the right balance of good-natured fun and serious discussion of important issues.

◄ Erik Leitch resolves the issue.

The society debated such a broad spectrum of topics as the INF Treaty, professionalism in extra-curriculars, the merits of rap music, and the institution of English as the national language. The Society also revived impromptu speaking, an area within which certain Priory Players demonstrated amazing rhetorical flair. The fur flew and the robes ruffled at a panel discussion of the controversial student handbook. Such discussions lent variety to the Society's revived structure.

Moderator Bro. Luke Patton made a conscious effort to improve the quality of the Society, when he held debating skills workshops. These reforms should have a beneficial influence on the Society's future.

◄ Pensive persuaders.

Officers: D. Huitema, E. Summers, E. Leitch, P. Cunningham, Br. Luke, Row 2: J. Murphy, J. Higgins, D. Walters, C. Weck, J. Poole, C. Daly, A. Miller, C. Buie, R. Duncan, C. Ackerman, P. Holmes, J. Snider, D. Rinzel, J. Benedetto, C. Noto, D. Johnson, J. Schmertz, E. Lee, D. Lynch, Back row: M. Peskin, J. Lang, G. Steinbruner, M. Mariani, M. Gerber, J. Crain, M. Yeatman, G. Hotaling, O. Ewald.

▲ Drew Dolgert senses victory.

A Revival of the Past

The Latin Club, in its second year, has continued with increasing success. The efforts of faculty advisor Ms. Delora Pelosi, as well as involved students Richard Gigax and Edward Crooke, have brought much deserved respect to the club.

Among the many tasks undertaken by the club, they have continued to represent the school at regional Latin Bowls with limited, but admirable success. Also in the works is a trip to Italy which has been received with great enthusiasm by the students. When asked what the most enjoyable part of belonging to the Latin Club was, one student responded by saying, "I enjoyed being involved in something that is apparently academic, but which had a much more relaxed atmosphere to it."

The "relaxed side" to which this student may have been referring could be seen in the more social events sponsored by the Latin Club. Last year, in its first year of conception, the club, along with the fourth form, made a trip to New York's Metropolitan Museum of Art to see it's exhibit on Etruscan artifacts, as well as seeing the sights of New York. In addition to trips to New York, the club has sponsored very successful Pizza Parties over the summer and during the year.

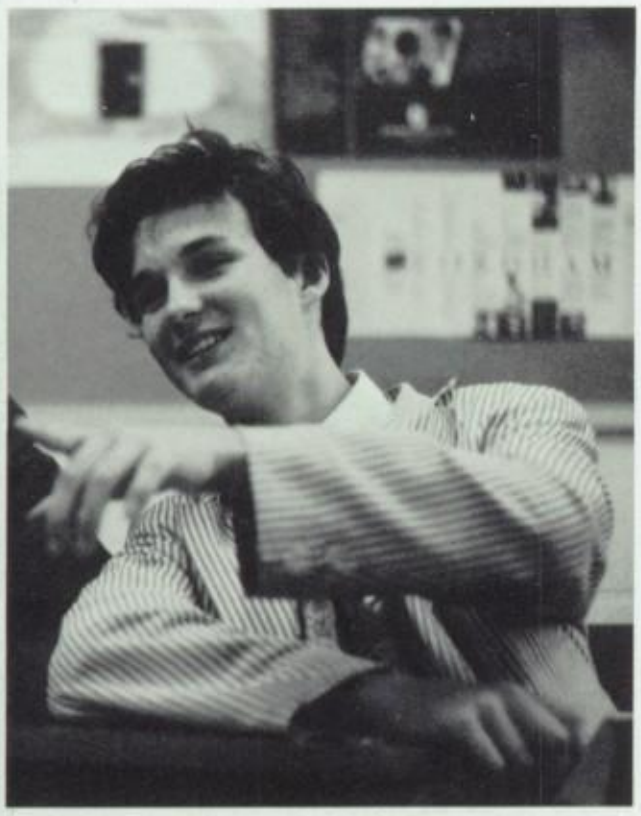
Mark Ritacco and his pal want you for the Latin Club pizza party. ▶

Ms. Pelosi's Empire is threatened by a horde of barbarians. ▶

Front: R. Benedetto, J. Zeiders, G. Musgrave, J. Slobig, R. Swiner, P. Schissel. Seated: J. Stanford, J. Lang, C. Daly, C. Buie, M. Molloy, J. Connell. Standing: Br. Philip, C. Mauro, J. McGuire, P. Mahoney, O. Dombalagian, P. Cunningham, O. Ewald, J. P. Vidas, R. Gigax, M. Barham, M. Ritacco, M. Opalack, L. Hotaling, J. Murphy, P. Hatcher, P. Powers, D. Hill, Ms. Pelosi, E. Crooke.

Eddie Crooke and Ms. Pelosi plan their conquest of Italy. ▶

Film Club . . . A New Tradition



The Film Club, brainchild of Joshua Goldberg, was one of the most popular clubs of the year, as can be seen by the tremendous membership in only its first year at the Abbey. Meeting almost every other week in the school cafeteria, the Film Club enjoyed great success. This success was due in great part to the democratic spirit of the club, where every member was allowed equal say in the workings of the society.

When asked what the primary purpose of the club was, Joshua Goldberg, president, said. "My associates and I hope to successfully spread the gospel of celluloid throughout the school."

The Film Club was created by the students for the students; the seeming lack of seriousness on the part of the members is simply a reflection on the need for a non-academic, exciting club for the students' enjoyment and nothing more serious.

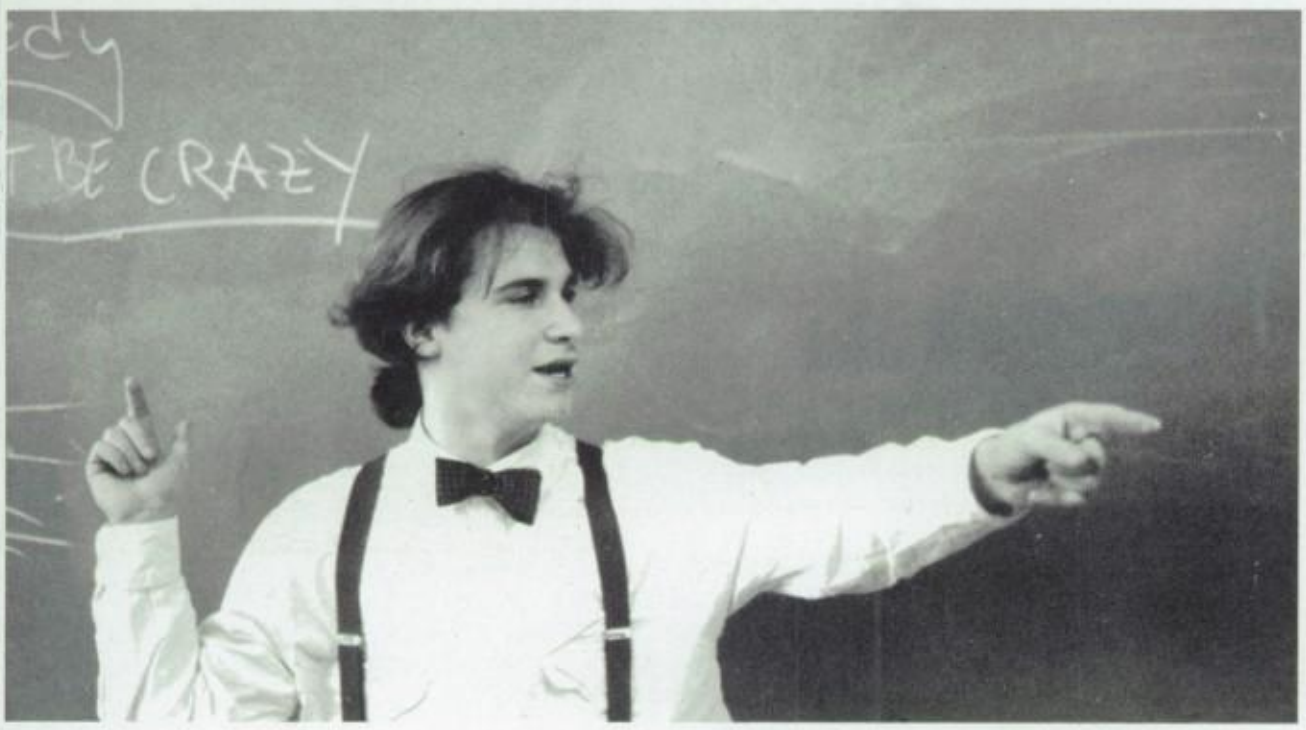
When asked for his opinion of the club, Corbett Daly (V.P. in charge of Operations) said, "It's not just a waste of time, it's a way of life."

Perhaps the best summation of the Film Club can be found in Mark Peskin's witty aphorism, "I like movies."

◄ "Here comes the part when Clint says, 'Go ahead, make my day,' and then he blows them all away."

◄ World renowned critic Patrick Kenney prepares his review of the latest film.

▲ Josh Goldberg and his boys make merry.



◄ Josh Goldberg despises those who bogue in on his Film Club action.

Yearbook hits Big Time

Instead of trying to improve on the size of last year's book, this year's staff decided to turn its attention to achieving a more complete coverage of the many activities going on both in and outside of St. Anselm's. With one of the largest staffs ever, this ambitious goal was well within reach.

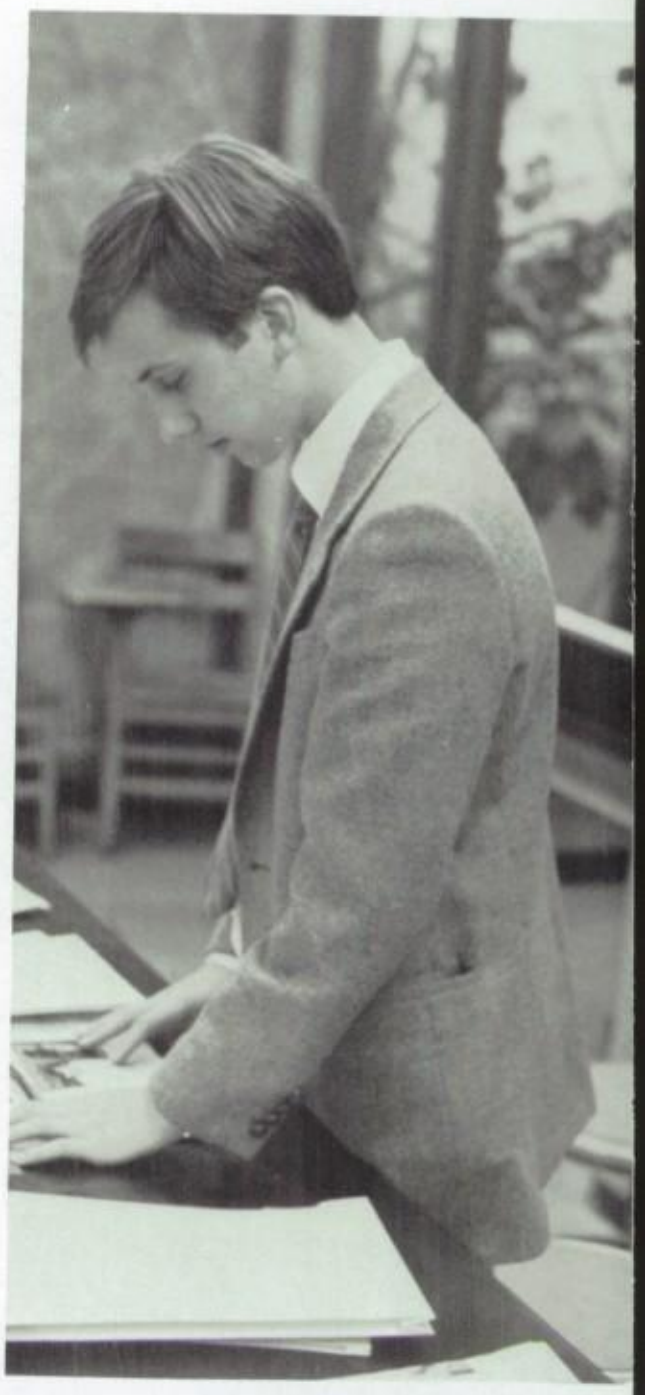
Spurred on by the advice and dedication of faculty advisor Phil Fiadino, the staff had no chance to turn back. Despite (or perhaps because of) the laissez-faire management philosophy of co-editors Michael Kent and Aaron Miller, many changes were made to improve the quality and professionalism of the book.

The unifying theme of "Prism" was suggested to reflect the fact that St. Anselm's students don't only pursue academics. Spot-color and copy were added on the dividers to carry the theme throughout the book.

In addition, each club and sport was given at least one full page. Also, important teachers and athletes were spotlighted to give each story a more personal tone.

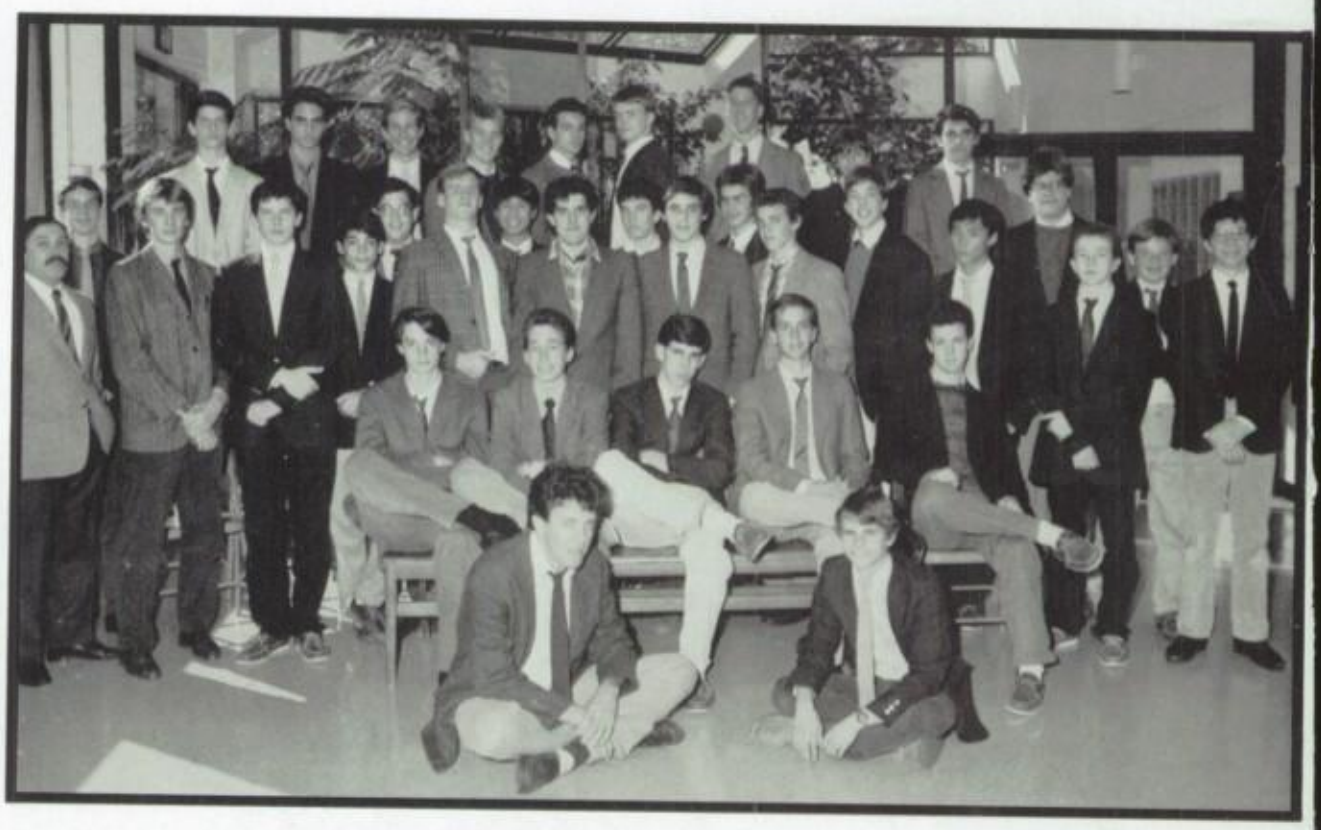
A major feature was the addition of the magazine; a place not only where activities can be reported but also a place for creative writers.

"I am sure that the result will be well worth the effort we put into it," remarked staff Greg Hotaling.



Greg Hotaling, a commitment to excellence. ►

▲ "Let's see, two for me, one for the yearbook, three for me . . ."



Back: J. Lang, C. Noto, R. Duncan, M. Gerber, P. Holmes, J. Crain, M. Yeatman, D. Smolka, P. Mahoney. Middle: Mr. Fiadino, J. M. Taymans, E. Leitch, C. Weck, C. Mauro, J. Murphy, D. Walters, E. Summers, C. Buie, J. McGuire, C. Daly, M. Phipps, J. Snider, D. Rinzel, Y. Lee, D. Szepesi, D. Lynch, C. Hume, R. Benedetto. Front: Editors J. Poole, J. Schmertz, G. Hotaling, M. Molloy. Seated: Co-editors Aaron Miller and Michael Kent

Priory Press 'Turns A New Page'

With the Multi-talented Onnig Dombalagian retaining his capacity as executive editor, *The New Priory Press* began work in September on what promised to be a veritable cornucopia of journalistic success.

The staff plans on the release of six issues this year, as compared to only two a year ago. This increased quantity should add to the quality provided by the radical news magazine with commentary format.

The plethora of gifted writers examined several provocative issues early in the year. With stories critiquing the new student handbook and reporting students' use of alcohol, the staff aroused the interest of parents and students alike.

It is uncertain who will find the gaping vacancies next year, but it is widely believed that success is bred not by people, but by institutions, like *The Priory Press.*

◄ Collin Hill carefully types out his article for the next issue.

Priory Press Staff: Back Row: Mr. Fiadino, Dave Huitema, Emmitt Summers, Dave Walters, Richard Gigax, Matt Farina, Josh Goldberg, Erik Leitch, Marshall Hayes, Matt Opalack, Pat Mahoney, Dennis Lynch. Deollo Johnson, Collin Hill, Onnig Dombalagian, John Benedetto.

▲ Editor Onnig Dombalagian approves of the Press' first issue.

Priory Players Produce Professionalism

The Priory Players have always turned in quality performances. These performances are done by the students very well, but could not be done without the guidance and leadership of Fr. Michael Hall and Ms. Mary Lincer.

Ms. Lincer, who has worked with the Priory players for seven years, has directed many fine and memorable plays. She always works to make each play better than the last. The Priory players have gained an invaluable amount of experience from her knowledge of the theatre.

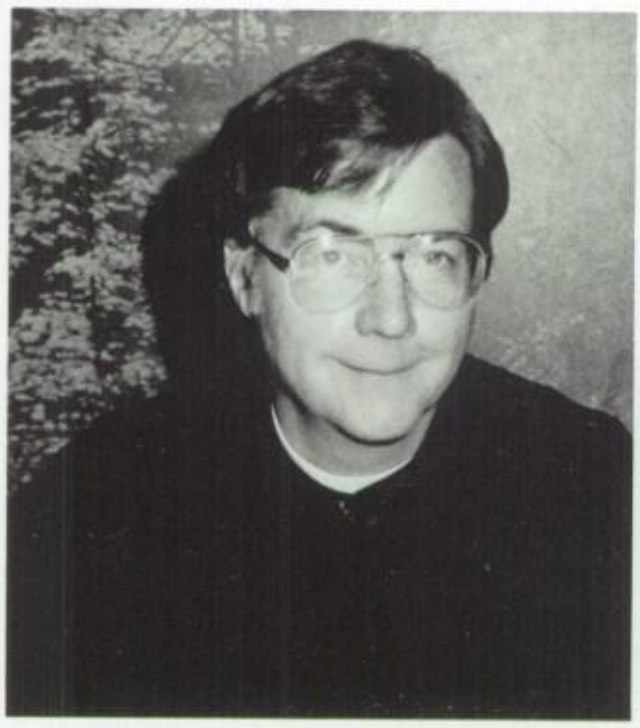
Fr. Michael has produced the winter plays to a high degree of professionalism. His plays are successful and the Players enjoy working under his watchful eye.

The plays are also assisted by the talented stage crews who volunteer their time to perfect the stage and scenery. The plays would not be possible without them.

It is quite apparent that all who work on the plays are very talented and dedicated people.

► ▲ Paul Cunningham puts the finishing touches on the *Rhinoceros* set.

► Mike Smith prepares for his leading role in *Rhinoceros*.



▲ Fr. Michael regularly directs the winter production of the Priory Players.

► Ms. Lincer gives final advice to the Priory Players before they go out on stage.

Lu Ann Hampton Laverty Oberlander

Coming off the phenomenal success of the Priory Players' winter production of *The Pirates of Penzance,* the Players decided to tackle a more obscure play with a smaller cast. So the second play in the Texas Trilogy by Preston Jones was the obvious choice.

This domestic epic set in the small town of Bradleyville, starred senior Stephanie Leitch as the title character. Junior Mike Smith and Sophomore Jake Vonk, in his farewell performance, made appearances as her husbands. It also featured new comers Greta Dowling as Lu Ann's mother, and sophomore Dave Huitema as a local bumpkin.

This small cast put together an admirable set of performances, complete with a glowing jukebox, several gallons of ginger ale and lots of red hair.

◄ Lu Ann meets her first husband to be, Mr. Laverty, played by Jake Vonk.

Lu Ann Hampton Laverty Oberlander

Paul Cunningham	Billy Bob
Stephanie Leitch	Lu Ann
Greta Dowling	Claudine Hampton
Christine Caulfield	Chermaine
Peter Hauchler	Olin Potts
Douglas Hill	Rufe Phelps
Mike Smith	Dale Laverty
Dan Rinzel	Skip Hampton
Dave Huitema	Milo Crawford

◄ Peter Hauchler and Douglas Hill argue over their checker game.

Rhinoceros Runs Wild

Being the opening play of the Priory players' 87-88 season, Rhinoceros was a tremendous success. With strong attendance for all three performances, the show drew much praise from audiences.

The tremendous success of the play can largely be attributed to the performances of all the members of the cast, many of whom were veterans of three years and more.

One Senior said of the play, "I did not really like the play when I read it, but now I can see it was meant to be acted. It was really good."

Though plagued by academic restrictions, Rhinoceros cast and production staff pulled it off, and brought to the stage a bundle of roaring rhinos.

► **Greg Steinbruner, playing Jean, ponders the sighting of rhinoceroses in the streets of the town.**

► **The cast of *Rhinoceros* takes a well deserved bow.**

Rhinoceros

Mike Smith	Berenger
Greg Steinbruner	Jean
Dave Huitema	Logician
Philippe Holmes	Grocer
Kate Mahoney	Grocer's Wife
Christine Caulfield	Daisy
Greta Dowling	Mdme. Boeff
Dan Rinzel	Botard
Chris Buie	Dudard
Matt Farina	Mr. Papillion
Patrick Hatcher	Old Gentleman
Anne Holmes	Waitress
Chuck Costas	Old Man
Chris Noto	Family member
Laura Haggerty	Family member
Mike Nillis	Family member

► **Matt Farina as Mr. Papillion and his co-workers marvel at the fact that most of the townspeople have turned into rhinoceroses.**

"Joseph" Excites And Dazzles

The Priory Player's winter production a musical directed by Fr. Michael, signals, according to Greg Steinbruner, who played the title role, "a new era of glitz and glamour for the Players." Indeed, this show featured, under the guidance of Br. Phillip Simo, the most complex choreography since **Abbey Rock.**

Appearing along with Steinbruner were newcomers Charles Costas as Potiphar, departing senior Dan Rinzel as Pharoah, and a chorus of brothers led by veterans Bob Duncan, Matt Farina, Chris Buie, and Eddie Crooke. With a cast including ten new faces, as well as a host of returning actors and actresses, **Joseph** was a most energetic, exciting, all around fun show, both for the audience and Players, for a record four performances.

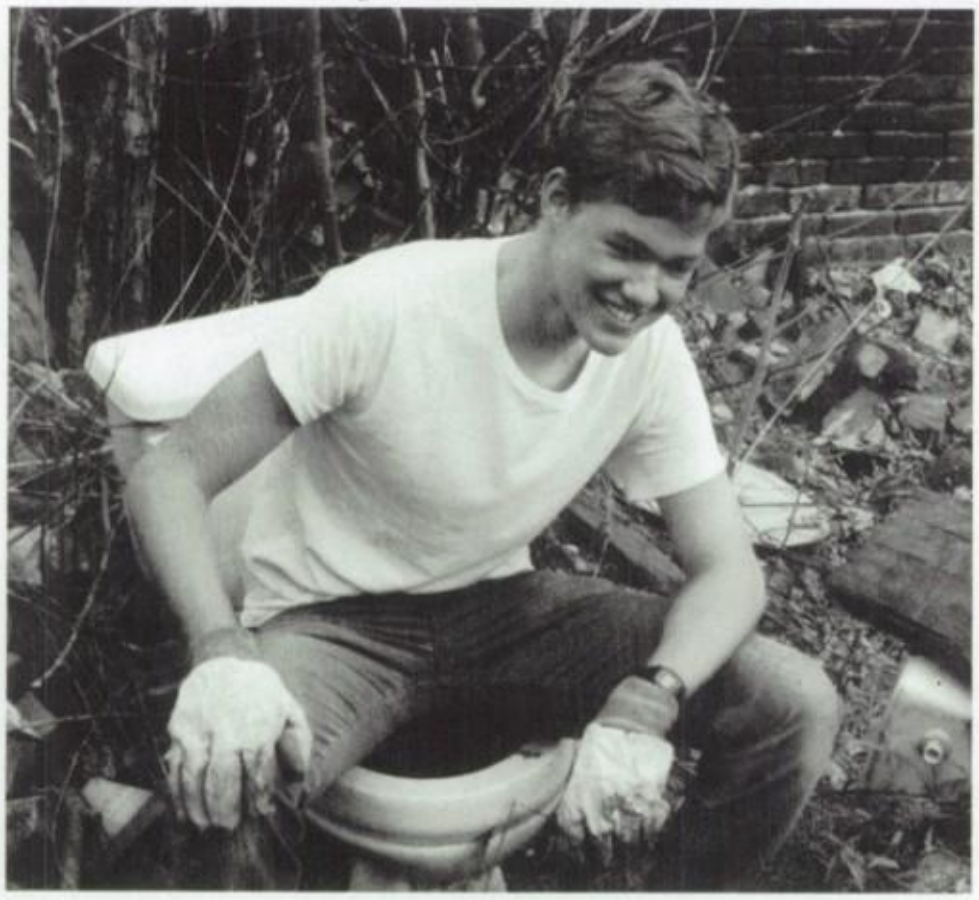
◄ Dan Rinzel, the Pharoah who befriends Joseph, does his best Elvis.

Joseph and the Amazing Technicolor Dreamcoat

Joseph	Greg Steinbruner
Narrator	Josh Goldberg
The Brothers	Peter Powers
	Chris Buie
	Rob Duncan
	Paul Cunningham
	Nick Calingaert
	J. P. Vidas
	Robert Benedetto
	Matt Farina
	Scott Crabs
	Justin Crowne
	Eddie Crooke
Pharoah	Dan Rinzel
Potiphar	Chuck Costas
The Boy Choir	Adrian Crowne
	John Fleming
	Kenny Irwin
	Ian Richmond
	Wick Kramer
Female Trio	Amy Goldener
	Alicia Johnson
	Ruth Botstein
Female Ensemble	Greta Dowling
	Laura Rinzel
	Kate Mahoney
	Laura Haggerty
	Laurie Hilfiker
	Kathleen Hitselberger
	Kathy May
Mixed Chorus	Joe Snider
	Chris Noto
	David Huitema
	Jim Connell
	Christine Caulfield
	Catherine Irwin
	Connie McGuire
	Anne Holmes

◄ Greg Steinbruner, as Joseph, tells the narrator, thespian Josh Goldberg, what he has learned from his dreams.

A Reflection



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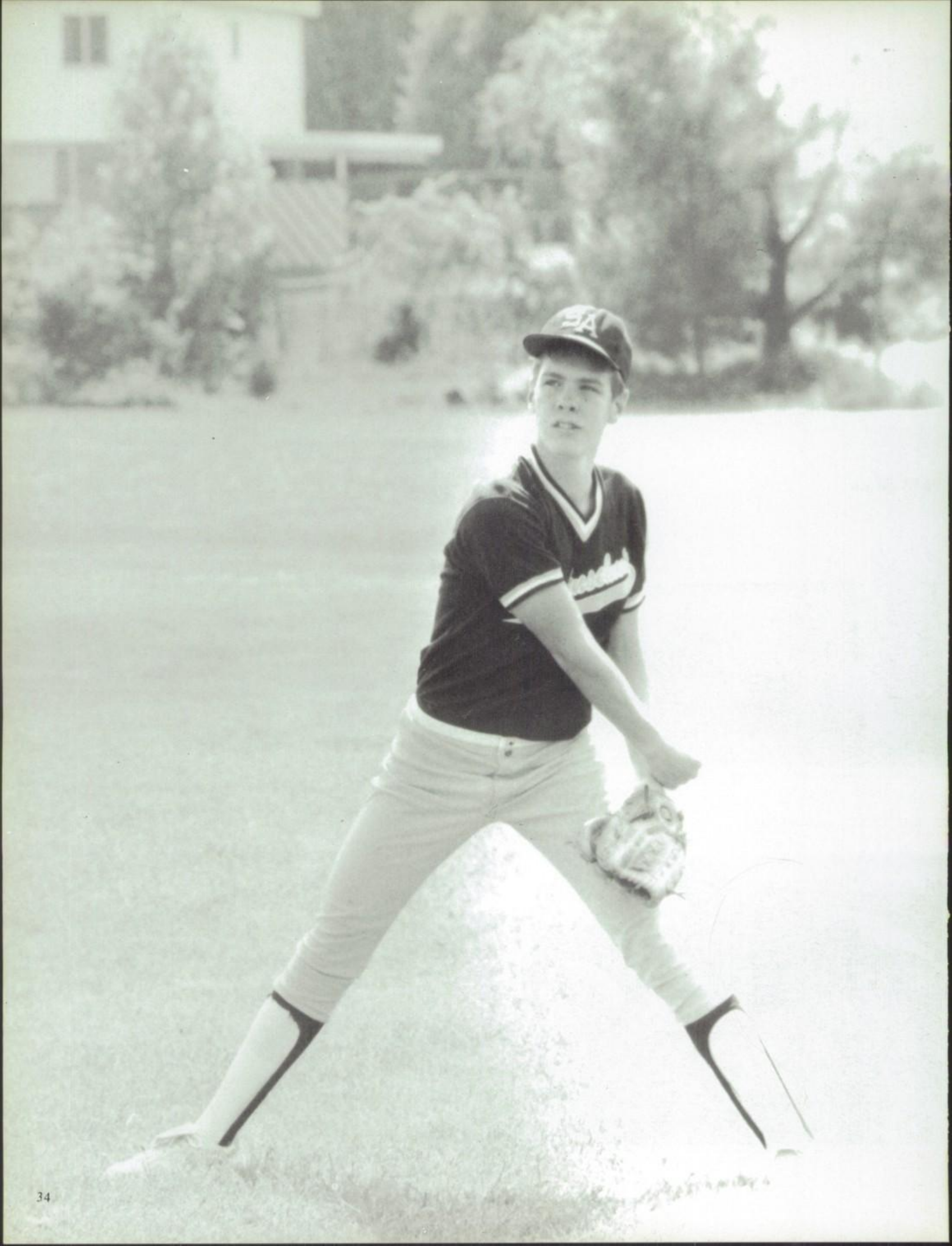
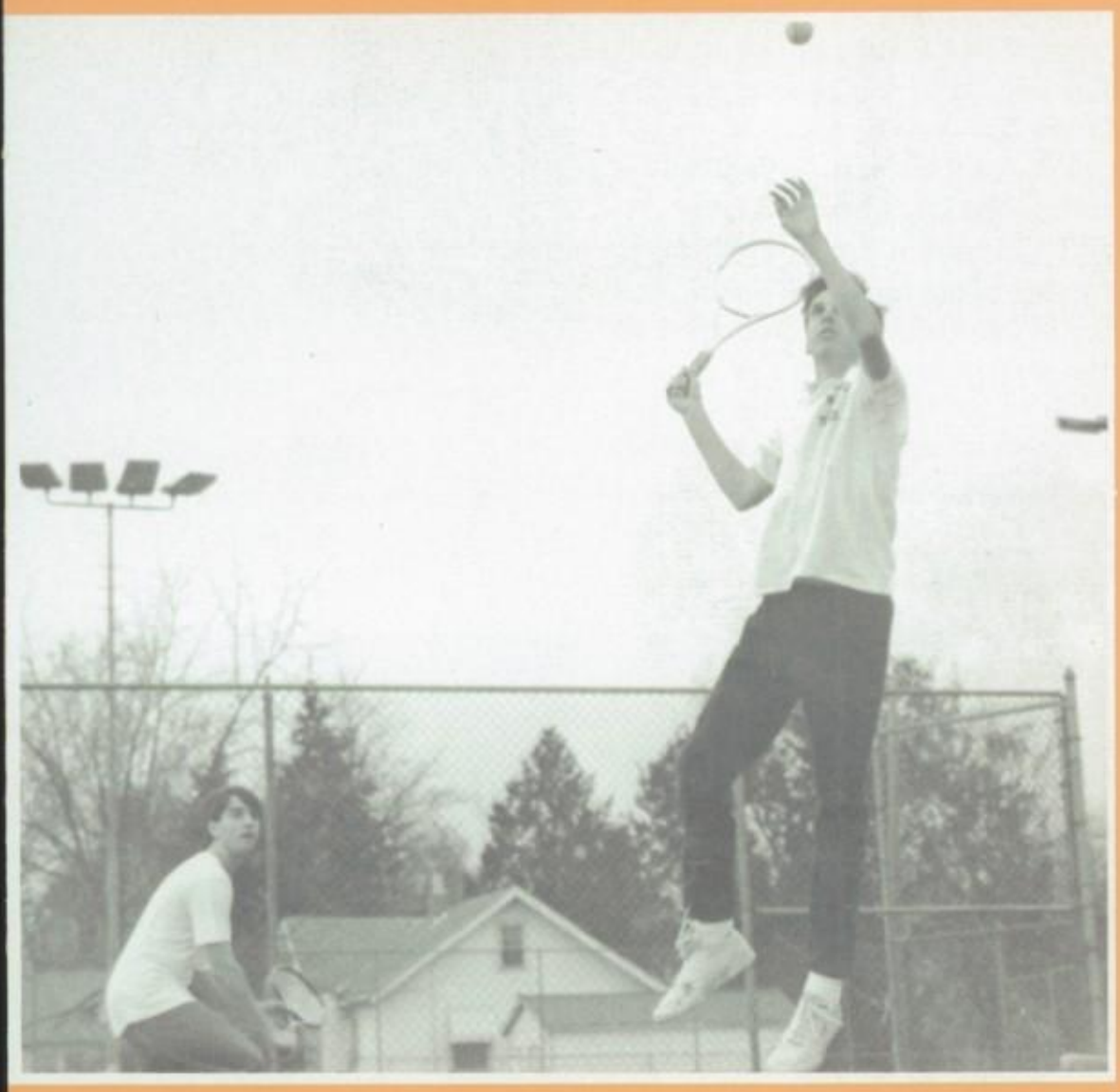
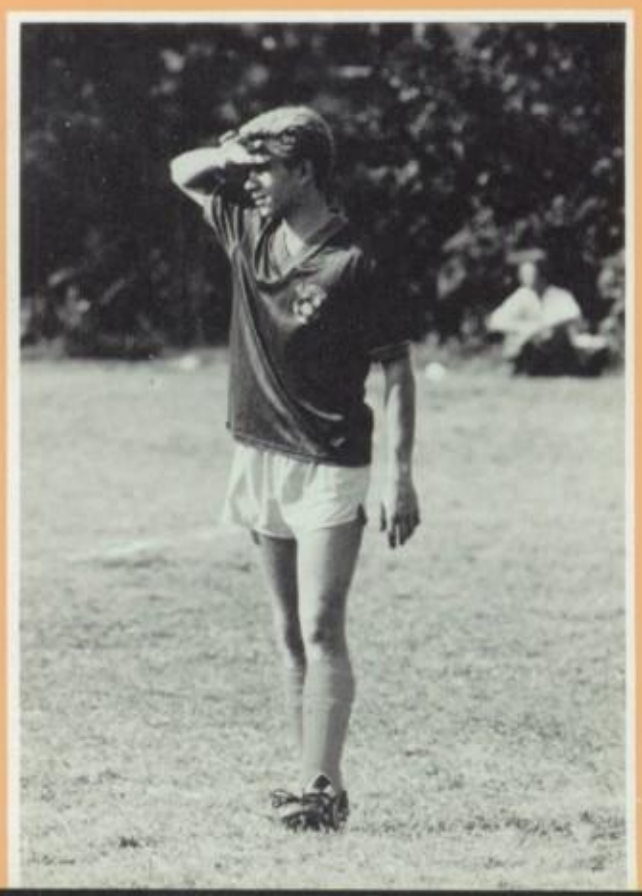


Sports



Sports have taken on a new dimension at the Abbey. Rather than being a peculiar pastime for otherwise normal scholarly students, the athletics program has blossomed into one of first rank, especially considering the size of the school. The varsity soccer team had one of its best seasons ever, as did the seventh/eighth grade team. And within the school itself the intramural program has gotten a secure footing, with intense competition throughout the houses. Though this has never been an athletic school, the sports programs have succeeded because of the enthusiasm and dedication of its coaches and players.



Varsity Soccer's Best Season

As the 1987 Soccer season approached, the emerging St. Anselm's team showed a lot of potential. Despite the loss of many starters, the players on the new team had almost all played together before and knew each other's strengths and weaknesses. In addition, the team was bolstered strongly by the return of talented forward David Walters, as well as the addition of several new sophomores. Coach Mike McLaren was worried by the lack of adequate preseason practice, but still remarked, "The guys look really good this year. If they really want it, they might go places."

Despite this, most of the people at St. Anselm's expected yet another disappointing "rebuilding year." Fortunately, these people were in for quite a surprise. The Panthers hit the field and began winning. Not only did they win, but they did so consistently and decisively. Sometimes their opponent's soccer skills were sharper. Sometimes the Panthers lacked the size and speed of the opponents. Still, nobody could match the effort and spirit displayed by St. Anselm's in every game, and the Panthers earned each of their many victories.

The year was highlighted by many fine individual performances. Most opponents were simply unable to handle the fast and brilliant attacks of forward David Walters and halfback Matt Gerber, with the notable support of wing Greg Hotaling. The tough physical defense of fullbacks Drew Dolgert, Collin Hill, Marshall Hayes, and Dave Huitema proved next to impenetrable. Finally, goalie Matt Abbruzzese, despite a troublesome lack of experience, made quite a few memorable saves.

This year in soccer was not entirely a happy one. The Heights stole the St. Anselm Tournament despite the fact that the game between Anselm's and the Heights was scoreless; they managed to score one goal more than St. Anselms against the other teams in the tournament. The two losses to German school, both title games, were especially bitter. In the end though, this was one of the best soccer teams in years, and St. Anselm's 17-3-1 record shows what a lot of talent and hard work can accomplish.

Collin Hill discreetly dispatches opponent. ► ▲

Dave Walters goes for it. ►

Dave Huitema holds his ground against enemy attacker. ▼

Front row: Phillipe Holmes, Joe Snider, Mike Kent, Justin Slobig, Gavin Asdorian, Marshall Hayes; Back row: Coach Mike McLaren, Greg Hotaling, Matt Gerber, John Murphy, Dave Walters, Matt Abbruzzese, Drew Dolgert, Mark Peskin, Collin Hill, Dave Huitema.

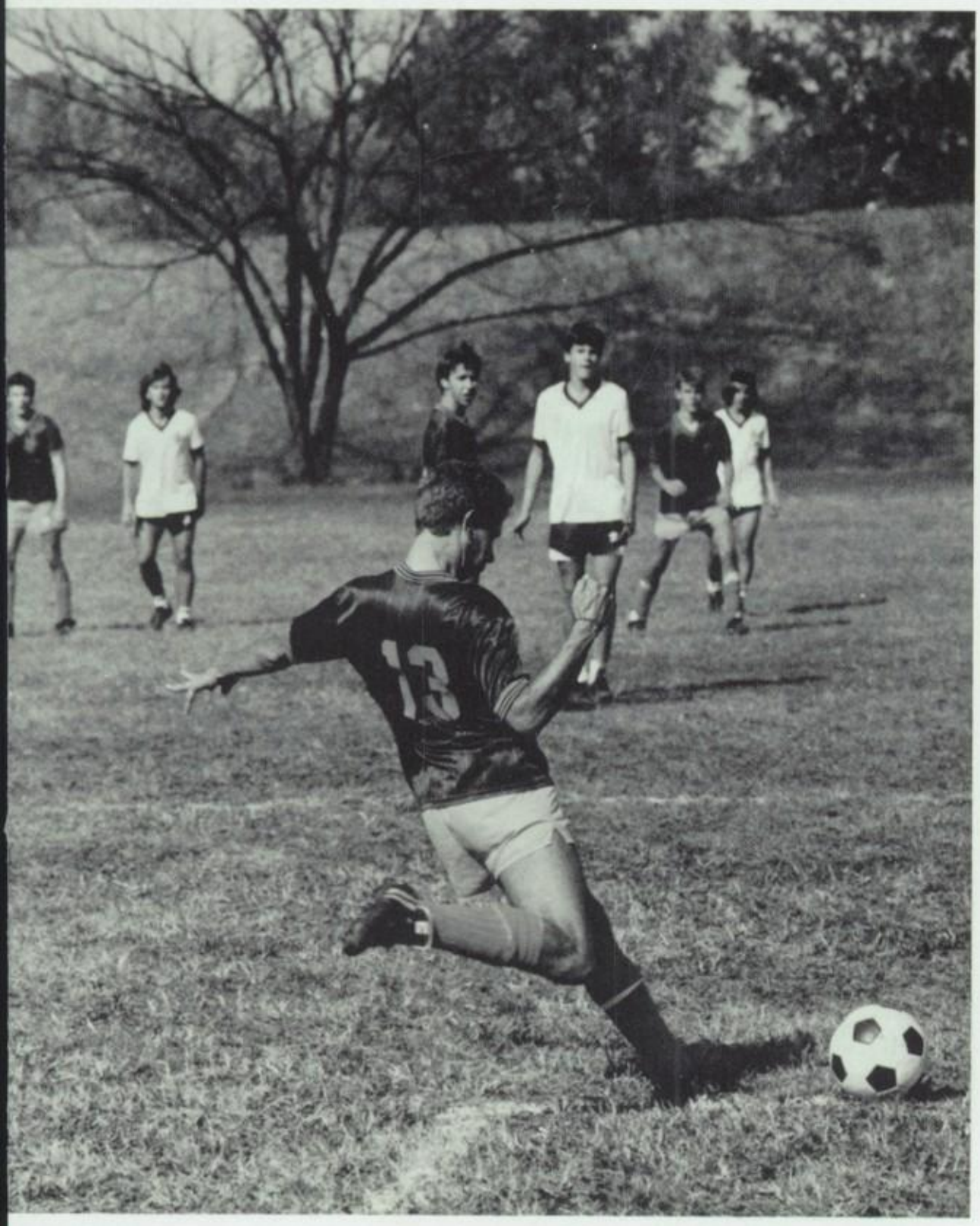
◄ Panthers' opponents rarely saw this side of All-League goalie Matt Abbru-Z-Z.

◄ ▼ Freshman Gavin Asdorian questions referee's call.

Dave Walters Leads Team

Though forward has always been the most glamorous position on the soccer team, striker David Walters has deserved all the credit he has received. With 37 goals this season, Dave has led the team not only in scoring but in leadership as well. "Getting Dave back after last year's depressing season has been a real morale booster" said wing Greg Hotaling.

During that season Walters and his family spent a year in England. "Getting a chance to play with aspiring soccer players improved my skills a 100%" Dave said. Both captains, Dave Walters and Matt Gerber, were recognized as all-league players.



Varsity Soccer

The Heights	3-2
French International	4-2
Calverton	7-2
Ballou	forfeit
The Heights	4-3
Calverton	6-0
Carroll	3-1
Ballou	2-1
Washington International	5-2
French International	forfeit
Field School	4-2
Riverdale Baptist	2-4
The Heights	3-2
Flint Hill	4-2
Calverton	3-1
Washington International	4-0
The Heights	0-0
German School	3-4
Washington International	1-0
French International	4-3
German School	0-4

◄ Defenseman Marshall Hayes displays exemplary form in delivering ball to center Matt Gerber.

7th and 8th Soccer, 10-2-1

With the loss of key players from last year's team who moved on to the varsity, this year's 7th and 8th grade soccer team's play seemed uncertain at the beginning of the season.

The task of replacing these key players and revitalizing the team was left to the now veteran 8th and some 9th graders, the incoming 7th graders, and their coach Mr. Tom Leckey in his second year at the helm.

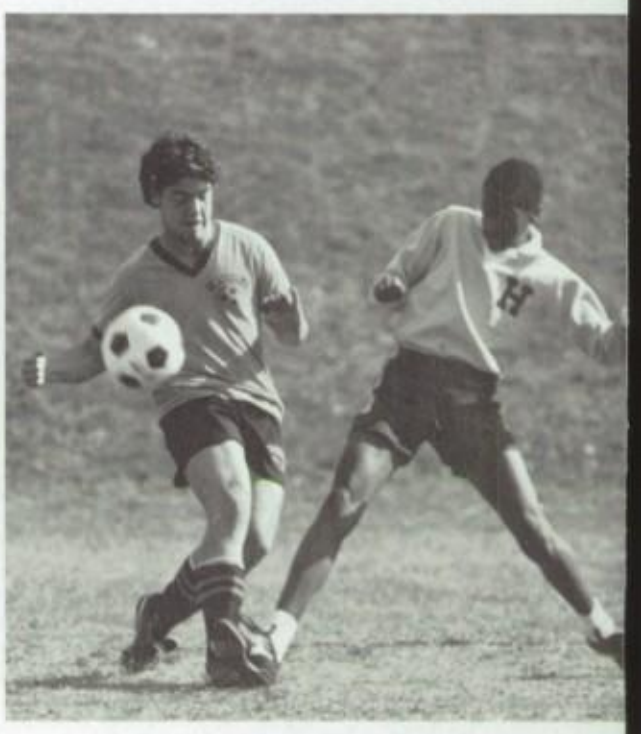
Fortunately, the mixture of veteran players with 7th grade rookies proved to be a winning combination. Under the masterful leadership of Mr. Leckey, the team posted an impressive record of 10-2-1.

In the St. Anselm's tournament the team took third place which was a disappointment considering they had already beaten both the first and second place teams.

Said Francois Taymans, "This year was the best by far that we've ever had."

With their defense led by Reeves McGee and Francois Taymans, the team conceded less than one goal per game on average. Their offense was sparked by the play of Art Tapera and Eric Dickman.

Reeves McGee puts the boot on the ball. ▶



Defenders had to resort to dirty tactics when Eric Dickman had the ball. ▶

Go out and win one for the Leckster. ▶

7th and 8th Soccer

The Heights	3-0
Riverdale Baptist	4-0
French International	1-2
St. John's	2-0
Calverton	11-1
Field School	10-0
The Heights	2-0
St. John's	2-0
Riverdale Baptist	2-0
Wash. International	4-0
Wash. International	1-0
Edmund Burke	1-1
The Heights	0-1

Front row: Z. Slobig, B. Taymans, K. Morrison, A. Tapera, I. Greaney, E. Dickman, R. McGee, B. Willett, J. Fleming. Back row: N. O'Keefe, P. Rubin, R. Beasley, F. Taymans, P. Fennell, P. Ulep, W. Kraemer, D. Lischer, J. Nelson.

Wrestling Struggles

The wrestling program struggled through their first season under Coach Tom Glynn. Mr. Glynn, from Douglass High School, in his first year as St. Anselm's wrestling coach, altered the philosophy of the wrestlers by stressing conditioning and strength. The Panthers had strong efforts from all the members on the team. The team worked hard as one but lost some disheartening matches due to the lack of wrestlers in the upper weight classes.

The Panthers were led by senior standout Dennis Lynch who posted an impressive record of 12-6. His and Yong Lee's performances inspired the likes of Jake Zeiders, Matt O'Conner, and Justin Slobig to achieve their maximum potential. Owen Ewald turned in some awe inspiring performances, yet turned out a 2-12 record.

Although this year was a disappointment, the wrestlers on the Abbey squad gained invaluable experience. They are sure to dominate in future seasons.

◄ Senior wrestlers Owen Ewald and Yong Lee know that wrestling is a thinking man's sport.

▼ Practice is not the most fun part of the sport but certainly the most necessary.

Those crazy madcaps . . .

1988 Wrestling Season	
Dennis Lynch —	11-6
Matt O'Conner —	4-4
Jake Zeiders —	4-4
Owen Ewald —	2-10
Yong Lee —	7-6
Patrick Kenney —	5-10
Aaron Spaulding —	3-7
David Brewer —	4-3
Douglas Christmas Tourn.	
Dennis Lynch —	fourth
Sidwell Christmas Tourn.	
Dennis Lynch —	second
D. C. Championship	
Dennis Lynch —	fourth
Yong Lee —	fourth
Owen Ewald —	fifth
Patrick Kenney —	fourth
David Brewer —	fifth
Duvall J.V. Tourn.	
David Brewer —	second
Peter Schissel —	fourth
Aaron Spaulding —	fourth

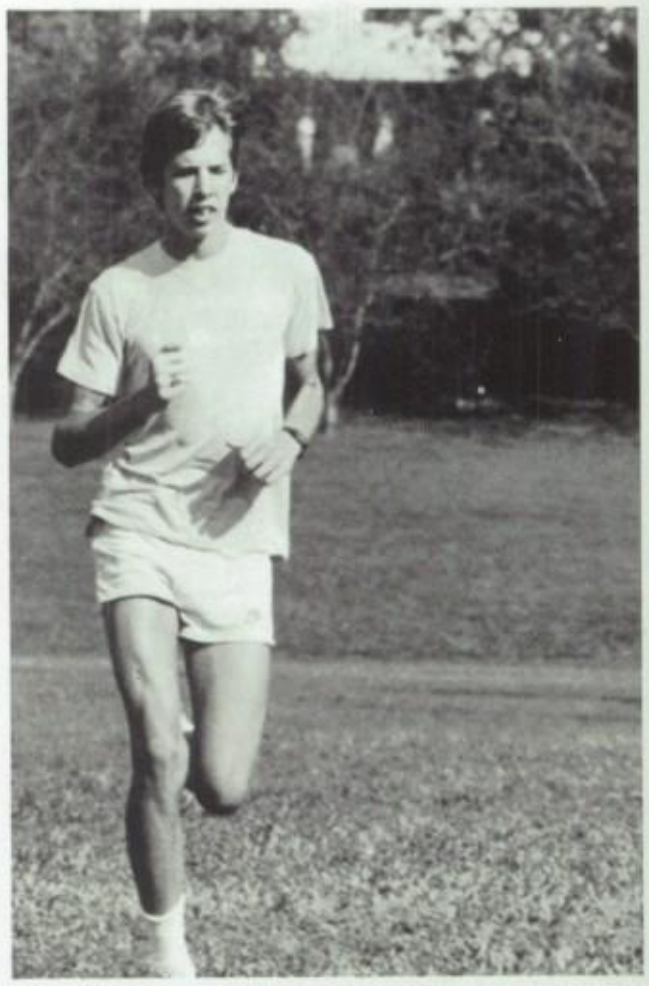
▲ These two wrestlers have just begun the six minutes of hell which make up a match, after which only one will be the victor.

Cross Country Struggles On

The cross country team performed unbelievably solidly this season, even with the many obstacles that stood in the way. They pulled out an even record, despite being unable to fill the yawning void left by departing coach Mr. Lawrence Wertan until midway through the season, when Mr. Brett Fleming, recruited by co-captain Justin Higgins, stepped in. Then, just when the coaching problems seemed fixed, several key runners' academic standings forced them to leave the team, including three of the top six runners.

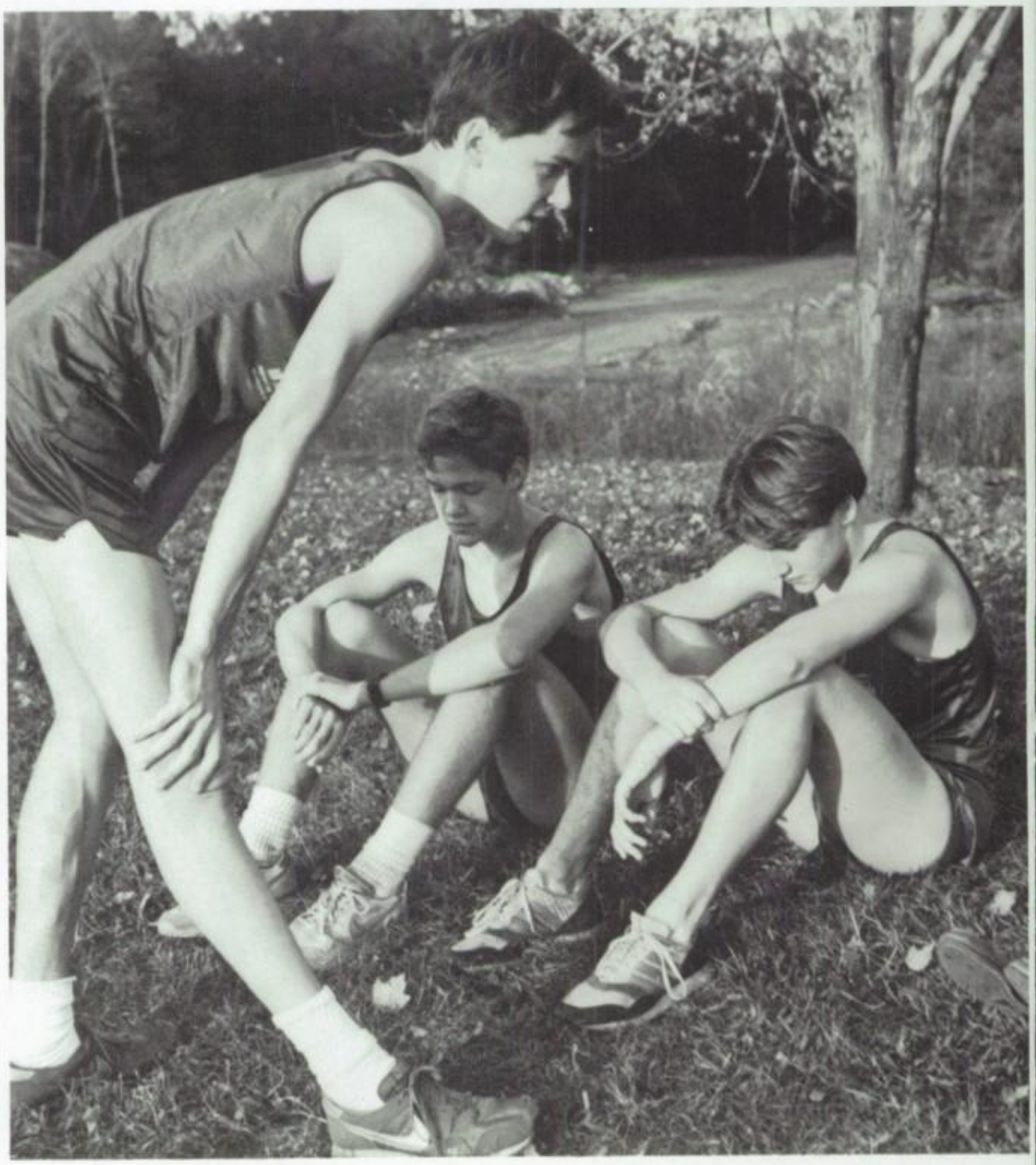
Still, largely due to the efforts of Higgins, fellow co-captain Mike Mariani, and senior Laurent Taymans, the Panthers came away with a 5-5 record in head-to-head competition. This included early season blowouts of St. Johns and Maret and late squeakers past Bullis and Maret again. The team accompanied this with respectable showings both at the Palloti Invitational Tournament and at the All-Catholic meet at Georgetown Prep.

This year's team certainly managed to overcome with grace everything that was thrown in their way and enjoyed a thoroughly respectable season. Justin Higgins felt that "We had the most potential on this team than on any we've had for a long time." The team should be proud that their record reflects this great potential and dedication even in the face of adversity. It was a challenge well met by all.



Dan Rinzel struggles through a humid practice. ►

▲ Before every race, Justin Higgins used Zen Buddhism as a source of inspiration.



Three stellar members of the team know the importance of mental preparation. ►

◄ Laurent Taymans, always camera-shy, hides behind a pole.

Mark Roddy improves on his running technique. ▼

Co-Captains provide leadership

Throughout the season, the co-captains were essential members of the team. Mike was always first for the team, and often won the entire race. He placed in the top 20 at the Palloti Invitational, a prestigious running meet. Justin consistently finished third for the team and burdened much of the coaching responsibility. Thanks to their spirit and leadership, the running team was able to overcome the loss of the team's two year coach Larry Wertan and salvage a .500 season.

Front row: Tim Clayton, Stevie Monsour, Kenny Irwin, Mark Roddy; Back row: Rob Duncan, Matt Farina, Paul Cunningham, Justin Higgins, Laurent Taymans, Rob Benedetto, Dan Rinzel, Mike Mariani, J. P. Vidas.

◄ Mike Mariani is also a standout member of the walking team.

Varsity Basketball Perseveres

The 1987-88 Varsity Basketball season was a rocky one, in which the team was forced to deal with many forms of adversity. At the start of the season, second year head coach Brian Murphy and the rest of the staff were optimistic about the team's chances in the newly-joined Tri-State League.

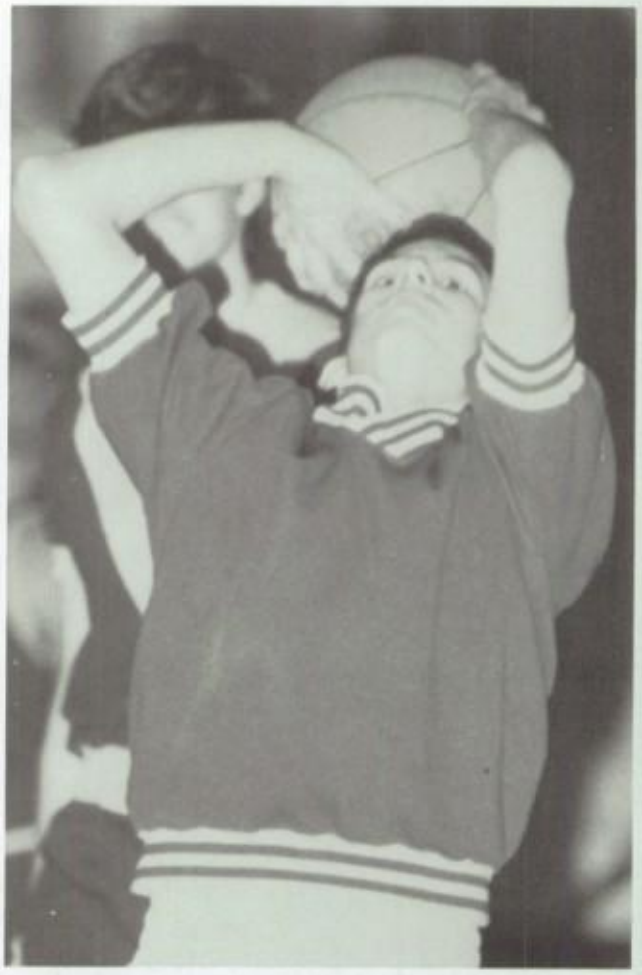
With three starters returning from last year's squad, juniors John Crain and Matt Gerber, and senior John Schmertz, as well as senior Dave Walters returning from a year abroad, experience on the varsity level was not lacking.

Marshall Hayes, Matt Yeatman, Matt Abbruzzese, and Matt Opalack also returned from last year's Varsity and proved to be extremely valuable as starters and as substitutes. Chris Weck and Deollo Johnson also filled important back-up roles. With all this going for them, the Panthers expected a fine season.

Unfortunately, disaster struck early in the losses of both John Crain and John Schmertz. Still the team hung together and pulled in second in the St. Andrew's Christmas Tournament. However, such success was short lived.

Throughout the rest of the season, the Panthers found themselves on the short end of many games, finally with a heart-rending, one-point, over-time loss to Colonial Beach.

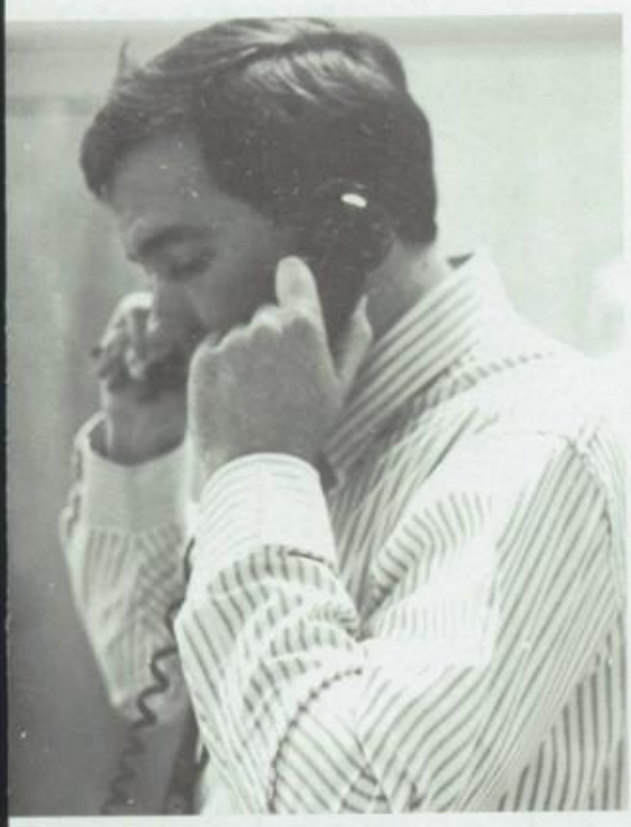
The Tri-State Tournament and the St. Anselm's tourney should provide a chance for the team to avenge earlier losses, and will provide valuable experience for next year's team.



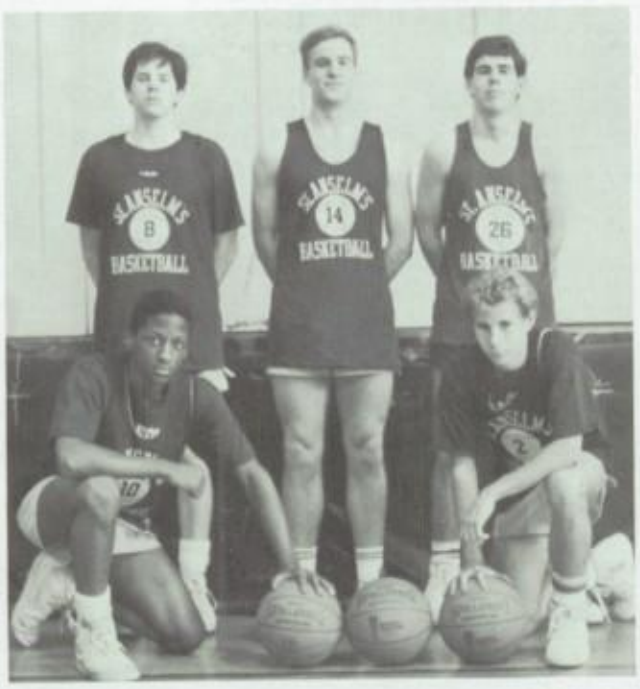
► **Matt Opalack practices his Brian Murphy foul shot during warm-ups.**

▲ **Marshall Hayes sets up for a crucial foul shot.**

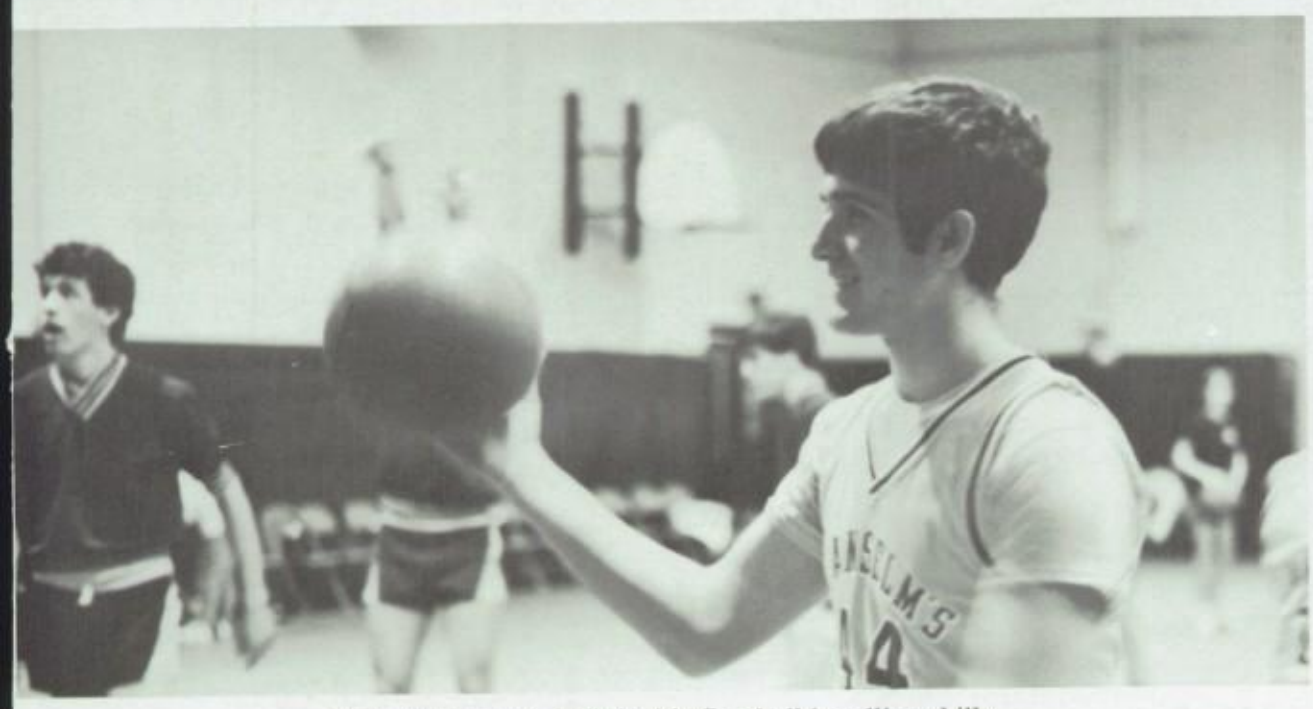
► **Guard Matt Gerber tries to rebound against the big dogs.**



◄ Head Coach Brian Murphy receives a congratulatory call from former coach Bob Dwyer.



◄ ▼ Five highly recruited seniors formed the core of this year's team.



Matt Abbrozzese exhibits his fine ball handling skills.

A Defensive Master

Every basketball team has its Gene Smith, its Sidney Moncreif. Marshall Hayes is such a player for the Panthers. He is the defensive wizard of the team. He is the one asked to guard the other team's best player. He is a player of speed, peripheral vision, and a special sixth sense.

And in his fourth year playing basketball for St. Anselm's, Marshall has been chosen by his teammates to be co-captain. What makes Marshall a unique part of the 1988 team is his attitude. He is always willing to do what would be best for the team, always willing to work his hardest for each game. That, perhaps, is why he excels in defense for he has the determination and the commitment it requires.

Varsity Basketball Record — 1987 Season

Heights	56-54
Model	61-75
Pallotti	60-66
German School	49-41
St. Andrew's	59-53
JDS	49-62
Quantico	42-72
Newport	34-50
Riverdale	46-61
Colonial Beach	73-87
Pallotti	41-54
Heights	46-50
Quantico	56-62
Bullis	48-78
Newport Prep	48-72
Riverdale	53-62
JDS	47-43
Model	65-91
Colonial Beach	61-62

◄ ▲ John Schmertz ponders his latest bonanza.

J.V. Maintains Excellence

After last year's alarmingly excellent Junior Varsity season, nobody, even coach Paul Grenaldo, expected this year's group to do as well. With only Tim Ketchum returning from the year before, lack of experience was expected to be a problem.

However, Matt Phipps, Patrick Landers, Eric Dickman, and Robert Beasley all took their starting positions and created a powerful offense along with a sturdy defense that has created nothing but trouble for opposing teams. As the season has progressed, Francois Taymans, Art Tapera, and Chris Hume have provided consistent back-up for the starters without decreasing the strength of the team on the floor.

By surpassing most expectations, this year's Junior Varsity squad has raised hopes for both next year's Junior Varsity as well as the Varsity for years to come.

► **Center Matt Phipps puts the move on an unaware defender.**

► **Art Tapera goes for the slam dunk.**

JV Basketball Record — 1987

MSSD	41-34
Pallotti	38-53
Quanitco	54-24
Episcopal	43-56
Riverdale	52-66
French International	64-36
Colonial Beach	58-56
Pallotti	43-58
Heights	51-29
Quantico	49-32
Bullis	38-39
Maret	59-49
Riverdale	52-58
Model	45-49
Colonial Beach	68-44
Burke	56-40

Players Tim Ketchum, Eric Dickman, Pat Landers, Matt Phipps, Robert Beasley and Coach Paul Grenaldo. Missing are Art Tapera, Francois Taymans, Chris Hume and Michael Barham.

7th-8th 'Stay On The Ball'

The 7th/8th grade basketball team worked its way to a 9-2 record. The team combined good shooting with a strong defense. The team was so strong that Coach Murphy exclaimed, "This team controls all aspects of the game!" The team's 1-3-1 trap controlled the likes of Grace Brethen, the Heights, and French International.

The Panthers rallied around the everpresent Paul Ulep, Greg Domson, and Jason Ridley. Paul Ulep and Greg Domson provided experience and leadership on and off the court, while Jason Ridley provided much needed outside shooting. The Panther's defense smothered Our Lady of Sorrows and Linton Hall, while the offense buried the Heights and French International.

Furthermore the St. Anselm's program was greatly enhanced by the arrival of Rhome Anderson, Tito Clark, and Zachary Slobig. With a season such as this, the 7/8th grade basketball team will provide a strong foundation for future years.

◄ The 7th/8th Panthers exhibit their sterling defense.

7/8 Basketball Record — 1987

French International	44-35
Newport	36-35
Heights	27-38
French International	42-33
Linton Hall	39-26
OLS	43-23
Heights	54-47
Newport	42-25
St. John's	43-52
Our Lady of Sorrows	42-21
St. John the Baptist	49-35

► Rhome Anderson demonstrates one of the many talents he brings to Abbey basketball.

A Learning Experience Helps Baseball Team

This year's season proved to be one of rebuilding for the baseball team. With only two starters returning and long-time head coach Mark Dean gone, the season was an uphill battle before it began.

With only five players, David Olsen, Tim Kwiatkowski, Andrew Buckingham, Marshall Hayes, and Mike Mariani, from last year's team, Brian Murphy had to unify the team and help find it's identity. By playing as many people as possible, Coach Murphy insured an experienced team for next year.

An inexperienced pitching staff struggled through a tough schedule, while learning the skills that would help them in the future. Because of the youth of the team, MVP Hayes had to provide leadership both in the hitting department despite strong performances by Greg Steinbruner, Matt Gerber, and Kwiatkowski.

On defense, though the errors were frequent the players gained invaluable experience. Second baseman Mark Molloy, Third baseman Hayes, Shortstop Gerber, Catcher Mariani, and outfielders Steinbrunmer, Mark Ritacco, Chris Weck, and Rob Duncan will provide a strong base upon which next year's team can build.

Although the year seemed a disappointment, as an adjusting and rebuilding year, in the future, it will prove to have been successful.

► John McGuire and Mark Molloy plan their strategy for the big game.

▲ Sportsman of the year, Justin Crowne, always contributed 110%.

▼ St. Anselm's pitchers always showed good form and poise.

► Matt Abbruzzese leaves the fielders behind in a cloud of dust.

▼ Matt Opalack hurls the ball at blinding speed.

► Teamwork and good sportsmanship are the most important elements of the game.

▼ ▼ Bruiser is a portrait of intensity.

▲ Mark Molloy was feared by pitchers for his unusual but effective batting stance.

Front Row: Mark Molloy, Greg Steinbruner, Matt Gerber, John McGuire, Marshall Hayes, Matt Opalack, Mike Mariani. Back Row: Coach Brian Murphy, Tim Kwiatkowski, David Olsen, Matt Yeatman, Matt Abbruzzese, Rob Duncan, Chris Weck.

7/8 Baseball Turns Pro

Traditionally, 7th and 8th grade baseball was geared toward educating and giving experience to new students. This year it seemed as though the new players knew all too well how to play the game.

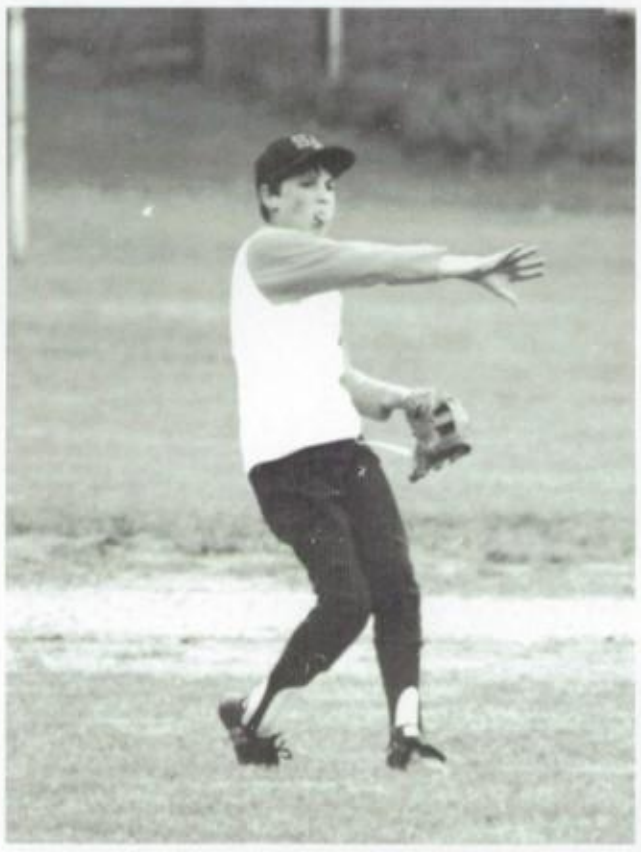
Under the leadership of coach Mr. Ralph Mickelson, the 7th and 8th grade baseball team produced a record of 8-1, exactly the opposite of three years ago.

This year, to ensure both academic and baseball fitness, Mr. Mickelson installed a very strict code of eligibility and play. This "code" applied both rules for academics and sportsmanship. (The students had to maintain a high academic standard in order to get on the team.) Subjecting the players to teachers approval, made for a very disciplined team.

The new system proved very useful to the players. With players such as Tim Clayton, Brett Abdilso, Pete Schissel, and 9th grader Gavin Asdorian, the team strove to new heights this year. These players will definitely give experience and education to the Varsity team next year.

► **Mr. Mickelson: The Man behind the men.**

► **Though there were many people on the team, everybody got a chance to play at one time or another.**



▲ **David Degnan, the next Gary Gaetti.**

Front Row: David Degnan, Jason Ridley, Isaac Greaney, Craig Mauro, Thomas Ackerman, Sal Cilella, Chris Hume, Peter Schissel, Greg Domson, Tim Clayton, Billy Byerly, Kenny Irwin, Andy Eveleth. Back Row: Pim Broekman, Mark Roddy, Jordan Irving, John Sheahan, Patrick Kenny, Dewe Smolka, Frank Taymans, Benny Rinehart, Vahe Dombalagian, Brett Abildso, Peter Bordelon, Kevin Morrison, Chris Yinug, Coach Mickelson, Ms. Shaffer.

Versatility Proves Valuable

Although last year's team was not as dominating as those in the past, it had one very important feature — character. From Mike Smith's cap, to Pat Hanson's shades, to Joe Snider's tie-dye, to Emmitt Summers' headband, the Panthers owned a special style. Founded in this style was a will to win — and the team edged out many close matches to do this.

John Martin headed the roster with an undefeated season at first singles. The four year veteran demolished opponents with a powerful serve and forehand. Mike Smith silenced threats with his fine-tuned ground attack, centered around his deadly precise backhand. Greg Hotaling anchored the team at third singles with a relentless and intimidating power game.

Joe Snider matched forces with Jean-Marc Taymans to add dependability to the team. Joe's unique brand of spin confused opponents and Jean-Marc's serve was accurate all year. Emmitt Summers, a third year player, and newcomer Brad Willett challenged apparently superior teams with their aggressive net game. Pat Hanson contributed determination and intensity. Rookie Patrick Summers played excellent tennis early in the year while rookie Mark Peskin put in solid performances near the end of the season.

This year, Mike Smith should fill Martin's spot well, and everyone's experience should contribute to a smarter, tougher team that should capture the league title for an unprecedented tenth year in a row.

◄▲ Greg Hotaling makes that extra effort to field the ball.

◄ Mike Smith returns the ball faster than the camera can capture.

Front Row: Jean-Marc Taymans, Brad Willett, Patrick Summers, Joe Snider. Back Row: Pat Hanson, Mike Smith, Greg Hotaling, Dave Walters (for John Martin), Emmitt Summers, Mark Peskin

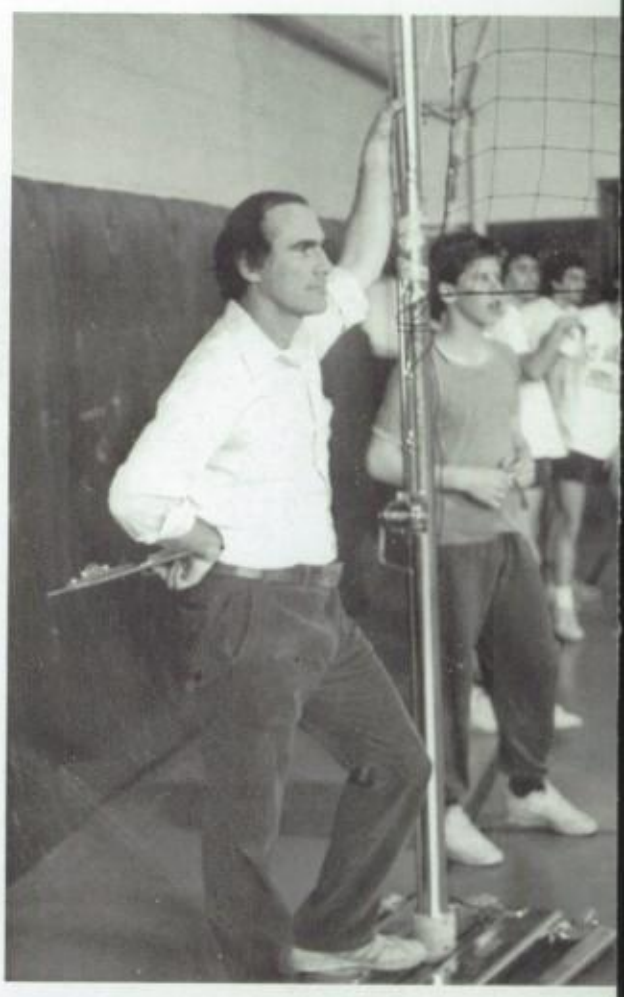
Intramurals Moves to Prime Time

Under the masterful leadership of Dr. Herb Wood, the newly revitalized Intramurals program has found its niche. This year, for the first time, Intramurals has been moved to midday and given a double period. This, in addition to the strict attendance policy outlined in The Handbook, has made it 'convenient' for students of forms I-IV to show up.

Having been relieved of the often burdensome task of policing students, Dr. Wood, with his faculty assistants Tom Leckey, Tom Glynn, and Brian Murphy, is now able to turn his attention to creating a more competitive atmosphere. The competition between houses has improved dramatically with the increased participation, according to Dr. Wood.

This year's sports include football, two-ball soccer, volleyball, basketball, door soccer, quoit, and softball. Teams play a three week round robin in each sport, after which the team with the best record is declared champion.

At the core of what Dr. Wood is trying to achieve, the spirit of competition and house loyalty has helped St. Anselm's Intramurals rise to success.



Dr. Wood fashions the new volleyball nets. ▶

▲ Go guys, make your house heads proud!

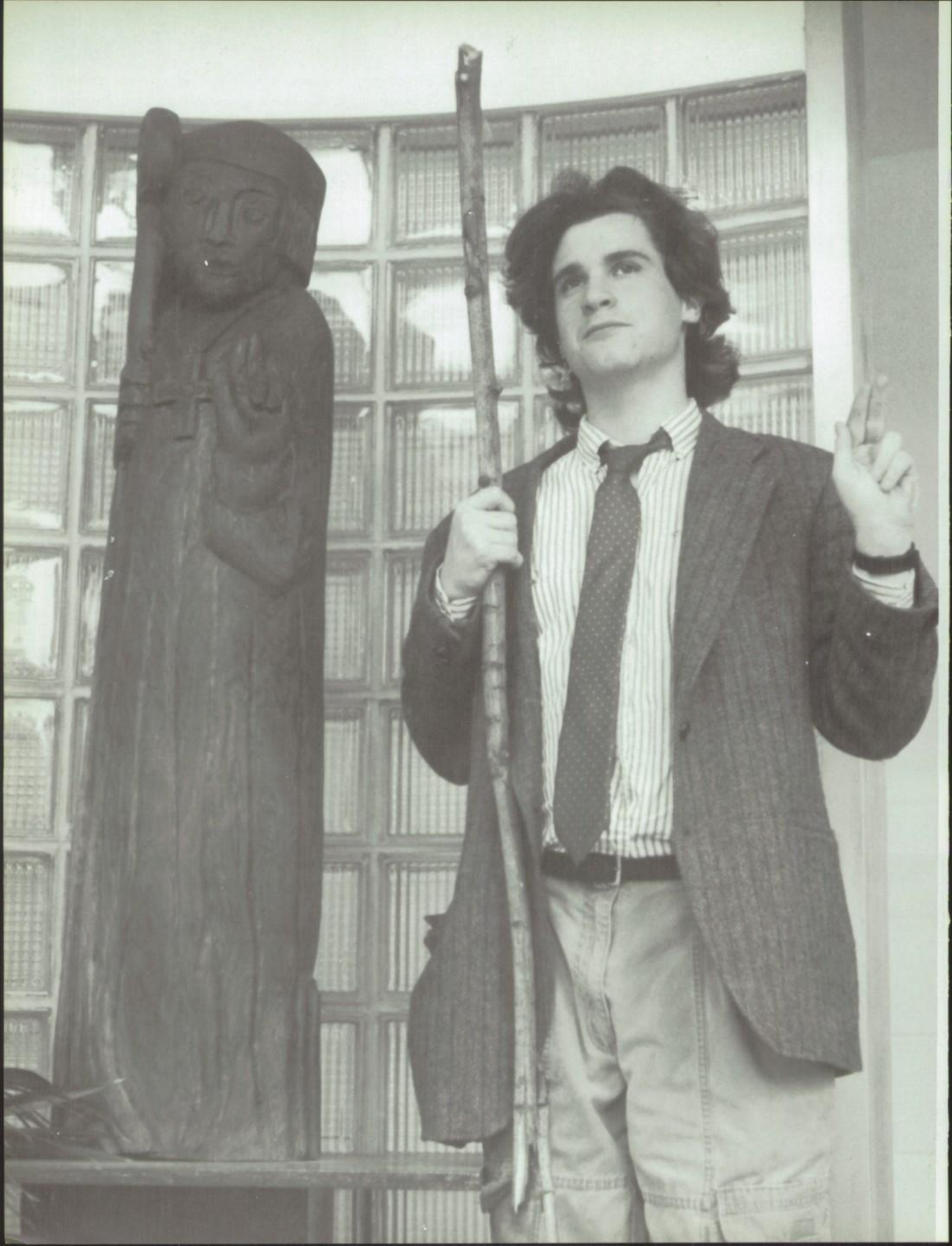
Zachary Slobig shows off his spoils from the house wars. ▶

◄ These sophomores take a much-needed rest from intramurals.

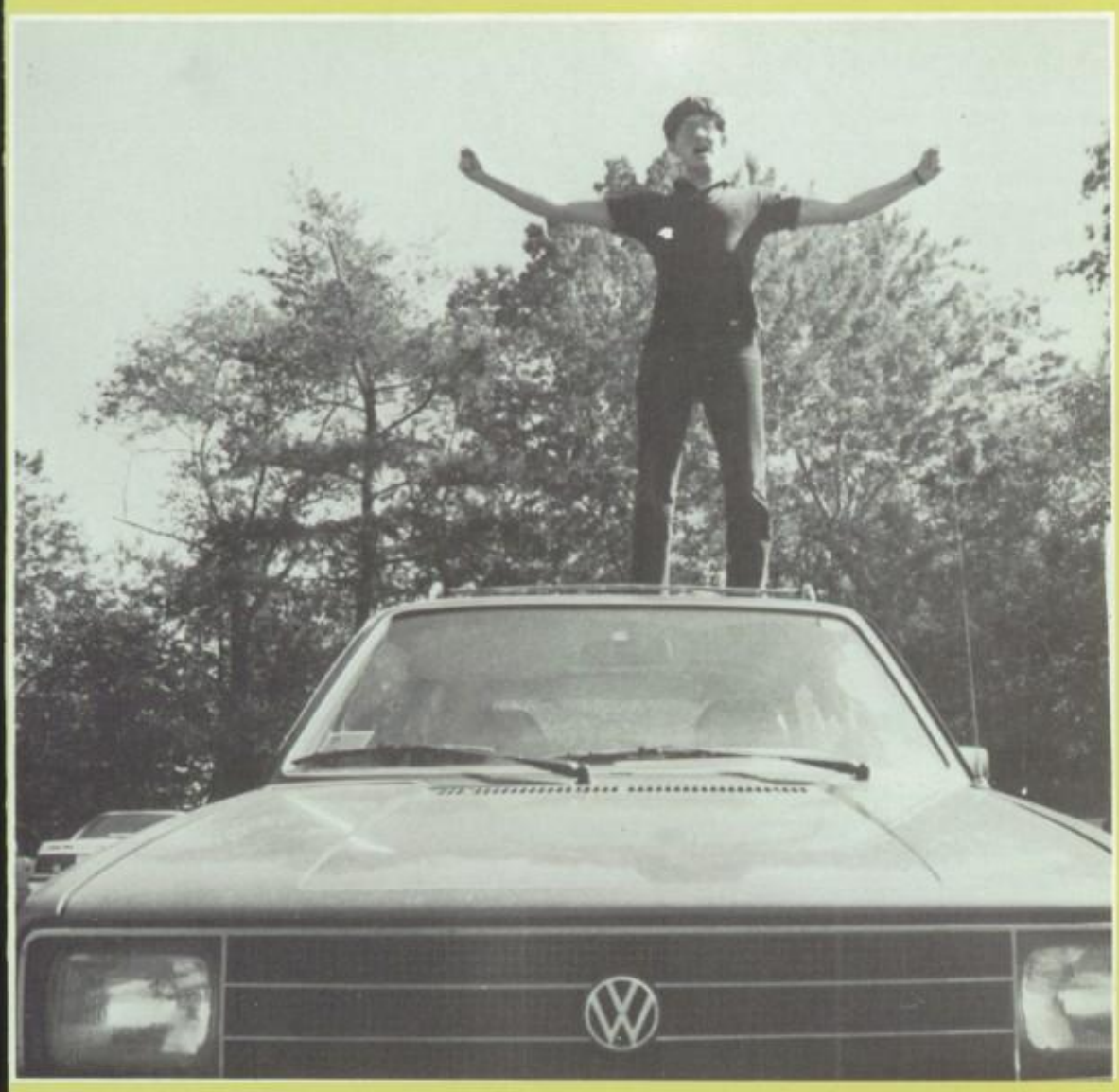
Mr. Leckey: Intramurals referee extraordinarie! ▼

▲ Eric Dickman goes for the slam in an intense Intramurals match.

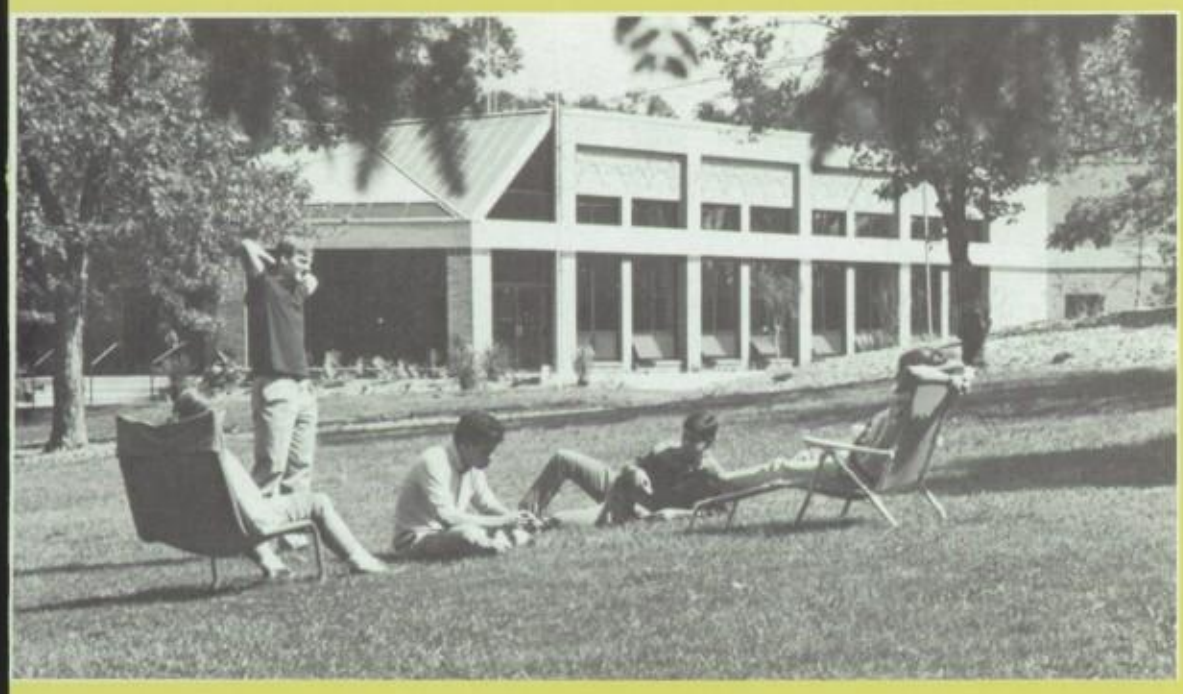
◄ 3rd and 4th form students exhibit their athletic prowess during field day.

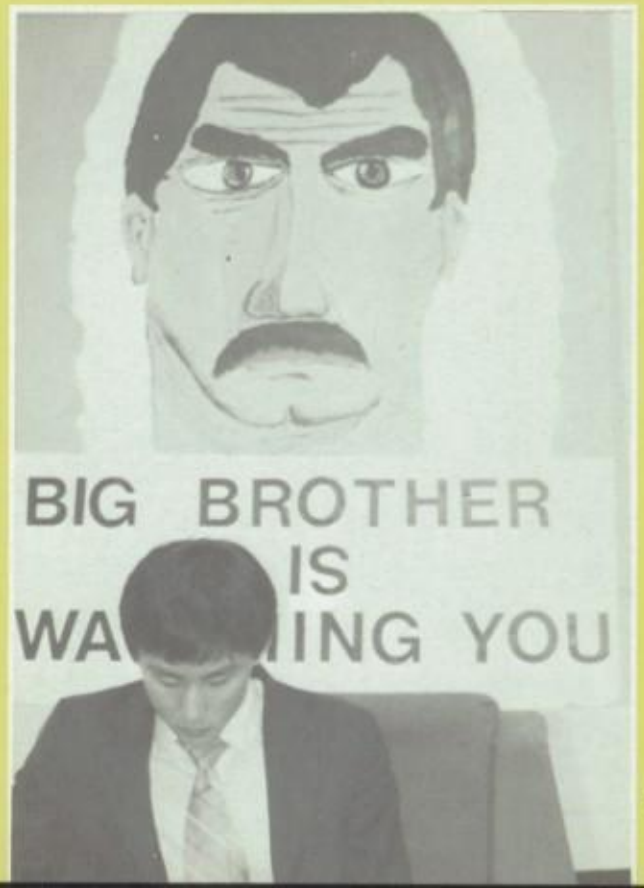


The Seniors



There are senior slumps in every school, but at St. Anselm's it is deserved. Senior year is the goal of five years of struggle and hard work. Many don't make it. Yet seniors have to cope with SAT's, college applications, and an increased workload. However, this year's class has realized that academics isn't everything.





"In my End is my Beginning"

The class of 1988. A class of paradoxes, of parties, of overextension, of astounding capability and nauseating laziness.

We came to the Abbey in the fall of 1982, thinking like every class before us. We were full of fear and apprehension for the years ahead. There was something really *odd* about this place. Some of the male teachers wore black habits. Grades weren't called grades anymore, but "forms." For some of us the school was too much. The rest of us learned to cope. Our coping, on the other hand, was not totally to the faculty's liking.

This lasted several years. Some students, being of gentler sort, chose to put up with everything the school pushed in their direction. Others of us, more rebellious, fought the faculty tooth and nail. Animosity between the two loose groups reached epic proportions in the fourth form. Our teachers were considering giving up.

The trend was broken in junior year. In the fall, our class began to finally click into a strong group. This unique cooperation came about when we realized we were involved in every extracurricular except second form speech club (for which we were ineligible). We had members in every single sport, the debate society, the publications staffs, Fr. Peter's crack work force, the Priory Players, and the Film Club. It was simple to combine our strengths. A member or so of one faction joined the play. A couple of people from the other group got interested in the sports program. Things looked good.

Now, we've got a different situation, one that does not seem that bad to most of the senior class. After a number of us got accepted to colleges like Harvard, Yale, Wesleyan, and Williams, we're getting very, very lethargic or rather, lazy. This phenomenon, called "mellow" by past classes and "a disgrace" by selected parents and teachers, is hitting us hard. An intense hatred of anything but the simplest work for academic activities, it's a result of the dreaded "Senior Slump." For many of our instructors, it's a travesty. "You all had such wonderful test scores! You're so talented!" Many of us say that it's because we want so much to leave, which is probably true. But we've learned a great deal here — about how to cope, how to complain, how to exist in a tough world and how to respect others for who they are. Who knows? We might even work when we get to college.

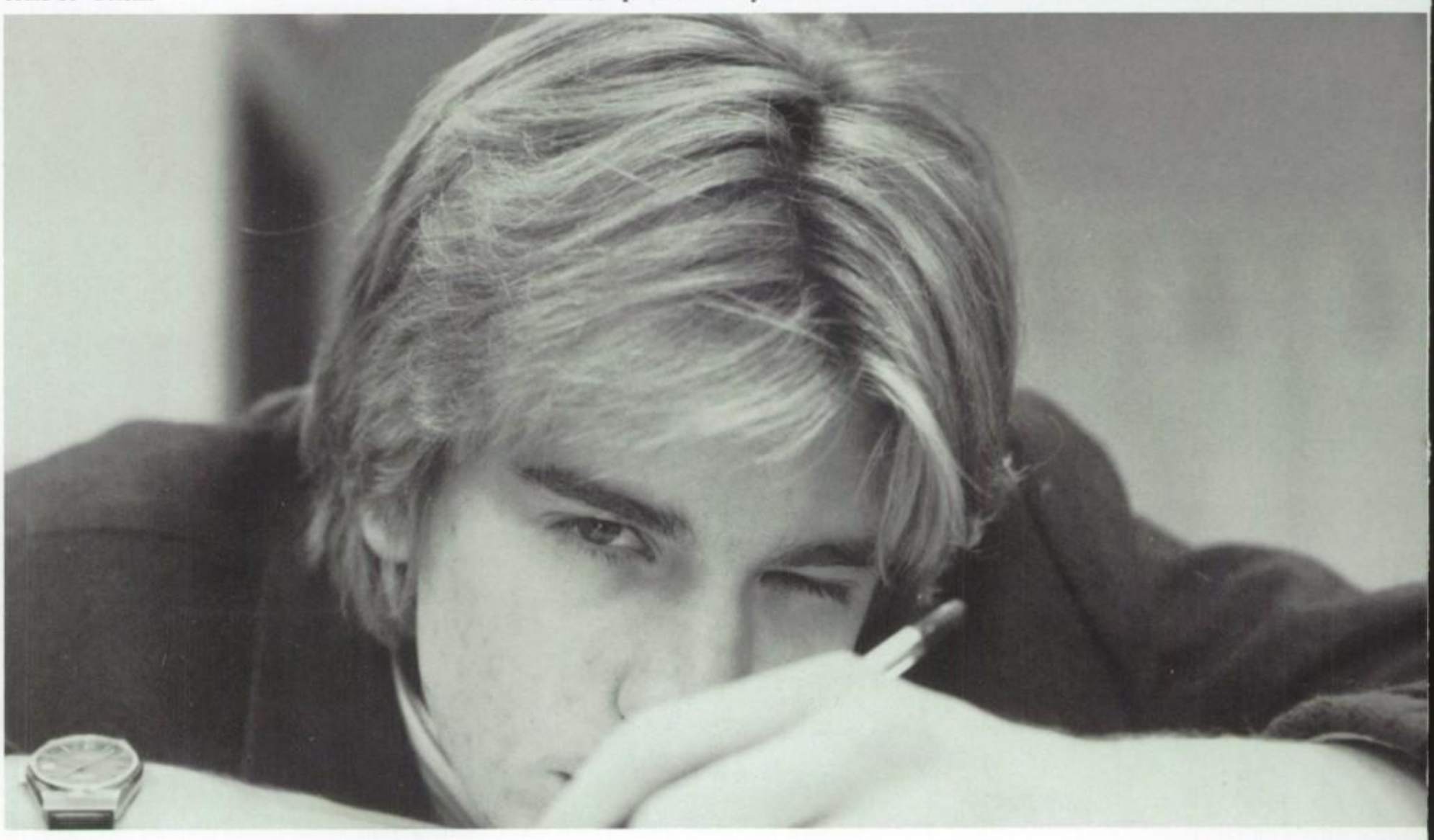
Most importantly, we hope that we have left our mark on this school. We learned many different things from the classes before us, and it would be wonderful if the future seniors here remember *us* that way, too. We will be happy if our class is immortalized for our intelligence, our creativity, our work for the school, our optimism for the years ahead and our powerful spirit.

It's been a good six years. Thank you.

— the Class of 1988

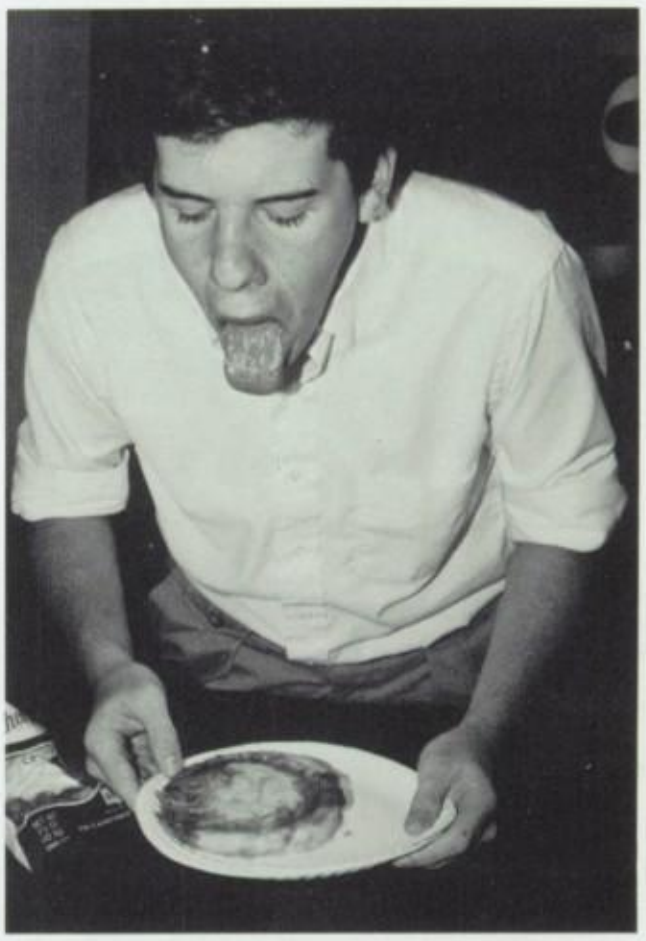
▼ Erik Leitch wishes the theme of every yearbook could be "Prism."

► Pat Hanson prefers to study the stats.



◄ "Shhee . . ."

▼ Don't mess with the Thumper.



◄ John Schmertz knows he's a stud.

▲ The picture says it all.

John Benedetto

Benny, Carrots, Sharkey, Liberal, New Community Commandos, Dr. Who.

Even though John seems to be one of the quieter persons in the class, he is by no means a pensive introvert. Rather, he is one of the most humorous and argumentative students around.

Another in the long line of University of Maryland faculty offspring to attend the Abbey, John's pride in Prince Georges' County is unrivaled, and he has never been able to relinquish that pride. Benny has an insightful sense of humor that he is never afraid to use, and because of his interest in current affairs, he is never at a loss of a topic to discuss. When in an argument, he will continue to hold his ground on any issue for as long as it takes to force his opponent to give up.

As news editor of the Priory Press, Benny brings to the class his own brand of fighting liberalism. However, his interests are not limited to the news item of the day. He is also an avid football fan, following the Terps and Redskins throughout the season, and he has also a philosophical bent, as he is wont to ponder the meaning of that classic question, "Have people changed or just time?"

"You can observe a lot just by watching." — Yogi Berra

"a pattern is laid up for the man who wants to see and found a city within himself on the basis of what he sees."

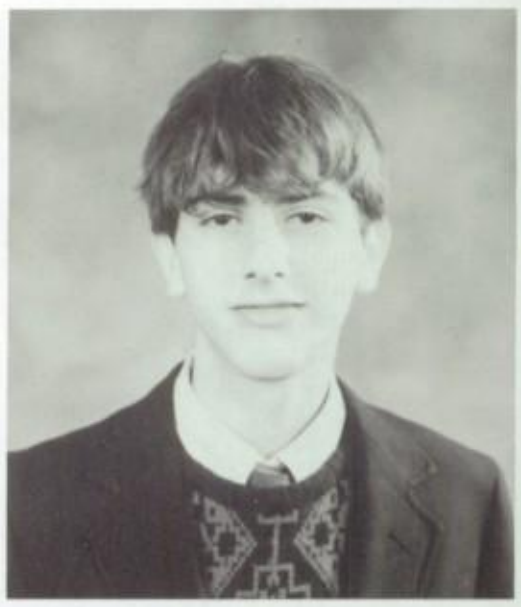
— Plato

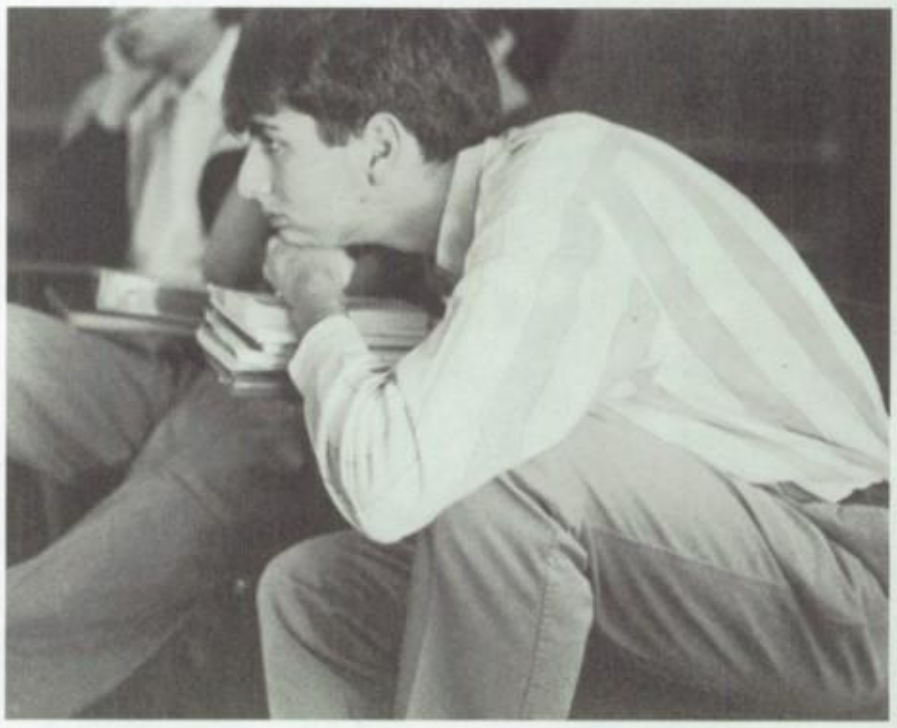
"What is true happiness? Is it women, cars, and money, or just cars and money?"

— Calvin and Hobbes

Paul Cunningham

Pablo. Paolo. ART ART ART "The math was soo easy." FRUSTRATION. Too much work — too bad I never do it. "@ weeks late." I HATE T.S. ELIOT IS MY HERO. XTC REM — New Wave — Pau — Thank you all.





The Paul Cunningham who first joined our class was somewhat of a mystery to his fellow students. He was quiet, and it was immediately apparent that he was a good student. Still, he did not seem to exhibit any of the unique quirks traditionally associated with Abbey students. We even began to wonder if we had, well, a normal person on our hands.

This must have worried Paul, because he quickly began to prove this conjecture incorrect. First, came his incomprehensible musical tastes. Then, he joined the ranks of Stage Crew. The walls backstage are filled with his masterpieces and his graffiti. Next, he invaded the St. Anselm's party scene, breaking the heart of more than one poor young maiden. We knew the transformation was complete when he showed up at school behind the wheel of a metallic orange barge befitting any Abbey automotive maniac.

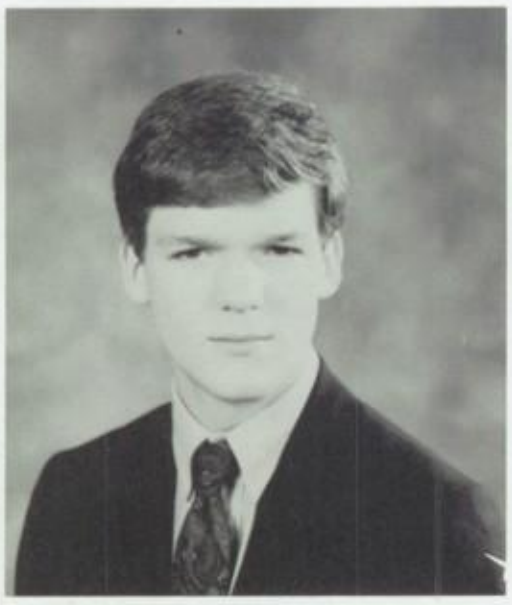
Take note lower formers, Paul Cunningham — great student, easy-going fun lover, and dependable friend is a good example of what an Abbey student should be.

Humankind cannot stand very much reality. — T. S. Eliot

Sometimes you just got to say . . . — 27R co. USNA

Que sais-je? — Montaigne

Drew Dolgert



Droofns. Dolgetti. Goofvillian. S.B., or nothin' at all. But I like Bon Jovi. "He's so creepy." Pain? What pain? Lunch time. Just a bit of misprisionas defensive troping.

In the best of circumstances being at St. Anselm's is tough. Many give in by concentrating wholly on studies at the expense of outside activities. Drew, however, is one who does well in both.

Drew does well in his studies, having the distinction of having survived 3 years of Dr. Taghavi's grueling calculus courses. Despite all the work he has to keep up with he still manages to have time for his many extracurricular activities. For instance, he is an avid yearbook photographer, a dependable cafeteria worker, and his fierce competitive spirit contributed immeasurably to the varsity soccer team. At home, he works out his frustrations by riding miles on his bike.

And yet Drew's presence around the school can never be missed, sometimes sleeping on the memorial couch or beating up on others to keep in shape. His many jokes and the fact that he and his trusty camera will always be there to take a picture of you in a compromising situation will always be remembered.

Aristotle played the taws upon the bottom of a king of kings.
— W. B. Yeats

These days it requires a sort of genius to believe anything (and I do not just mean religion), and belief is becoming more and more difficult.
— T. S. Eliot

Onnig Dombalagian

Vay, Vay, Vay. Der voghormia, Der voghormia, Der voghormia.

Onnig the inscrutable and immutable. Onnig the magnificent. Such are the character and intellect of this singularly enigmatic figure.

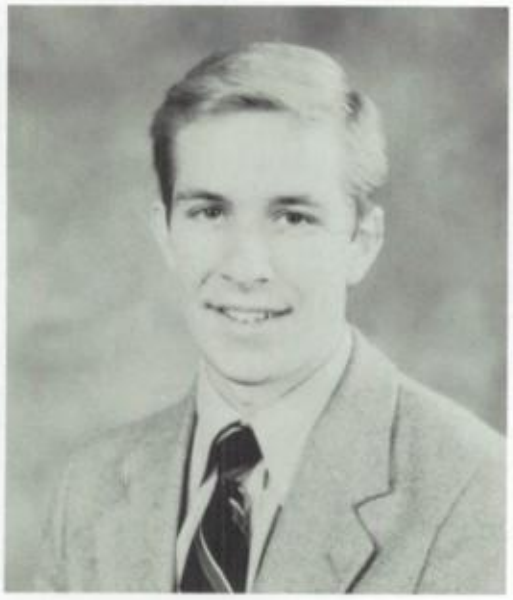
Not for want of scrutiny, however, is he inscrutable: he has stolidly born the rigors of criticism for his Priory Press and the tedium of explaining to the less-endowed the laws of Latin grammar and wave dynamics. By no fault of his is he an enigma: with a distinctly Armenian flavor he has permeated our lives, bringing music to our plays, spirit to our debate, class to ours, and defying his inability to win at chess with nationalist pride.

No, if Onnig is inscrutable, it is because we cannot probe deeply enough; if he remains an enigma, it is because there is too much in him to know. As he steps into the Halls of Ivy, it is enough that we have known him, and what we have known we will cherish.

Կանք... Պիտի լինենք...
Իւ ղեր... Շառանանք: – Պարոյր Սեւակ

Ձեզ ո՞վ էր ասում մեզ սեղմէք այնքան
Որ մենք սպիտաւած... ալամանուլ ղառնանք:
– Գեւորգ Էմին

Rob Duncan



"Hey guys, anybody need a ride?" Car Wars. Swifty the Soundman, Dunkenstein, Monroe, Mushroom Head, Pirate #42, Simeon, Funfuster #1, "... Marshall ..." "REVOLUTION!"

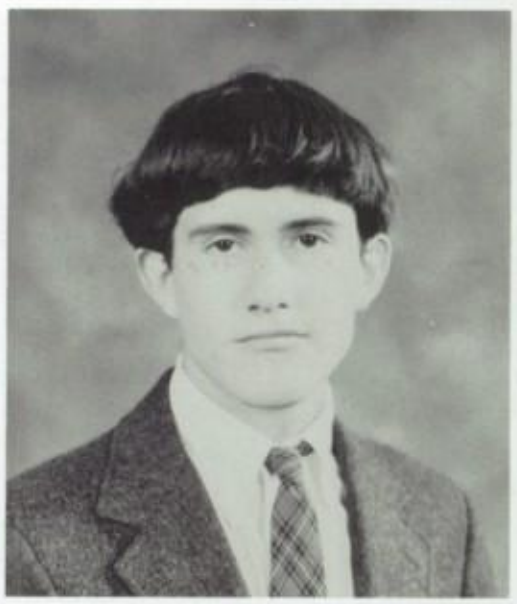
In a senior class made up of many different types, Rob has refused to be stereotyped. Even after spending five years here, he still retains a great deal of unpredictability. His list of school accomplishments are prismatic. Peer Counselor, House Head, Sound Technician, Actor, Debater, Photographer, and Official Ticketron Connection are just some of the titles Rob has held in his career. His compassion, ready wit, and his willingness to help out his fellow students have made him the man to go to when you're in trouble.

As the definitive fashion plate of the senior class, Rob has led the way in showing us lesser mortals the finer points of accessories and pastel colors, and his brown Toyota Celica has given us all lessons in zipping around the streets of Northeast D.C. Rob's contributions and opinions will never be forgotten, mostly because he will never let us.

A soul in tension that's learning to fly
Condition grounded but determined to try
Can't keep my eyes from the circling sky
Tongue-tied I twisted just an earthbound misfit, I.
— Pink Floyd

"Goodbye, kids."
— Clarabell, The final ***Howdy Doody Show***

Owen Ewald



Oden, omen, God, Jesus Christ, herotic, Latin Stud./Greek Geek, wrestling stud/brute, turtle neck, master debater, The Rabbit, Capitol Hill Head for the mountains ... gee ... golly ... er ...

With his early admission to Yale, Oden or rather Owen has assumed an honored and much coveted position in the senior class. While competitors rushed to pull him down from his pedestal of wisdom, Owen nestled comfortably in his throne to enjoy the simple life of genius.

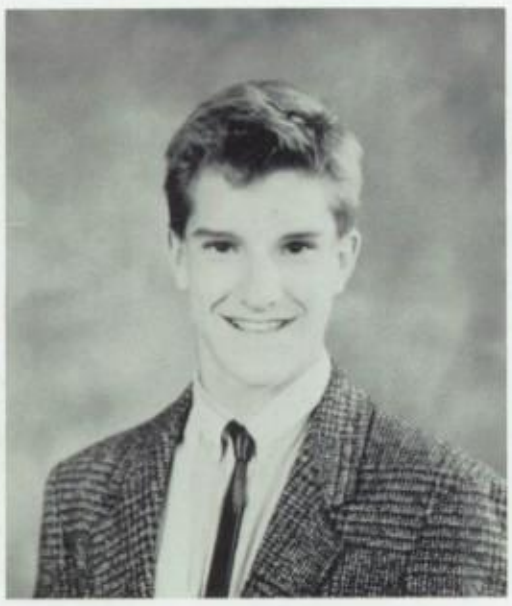
To those in his class, he has been a dependable comrade and an "all-around nice guy." Though soft-spoken and slightly timid, his sincerity as well as his politeness have gained him respect from both teachers and fellow students. Owen does have a competitive edge which he shows only when it is appropriate, when he is wrestling or debating or during *It's Academic.* Although it is important to note all of Owen's extracurriculars, and that he studies both Latin and Greek and that he is an avid Beach Boys fan, Owen will still be remembered simply as a gentle friend to everyone.

"Youth is a blunder; manhood, a struggle; old age, a regret."
— Benjamin Disraeli

"Dum spiro, spero."
— state motto of South Carolina

"For in wisdom is much grief: and he that increaseth knowledge increaseth sorrow."
— Ecclesiastes 1:18

Matt Farina

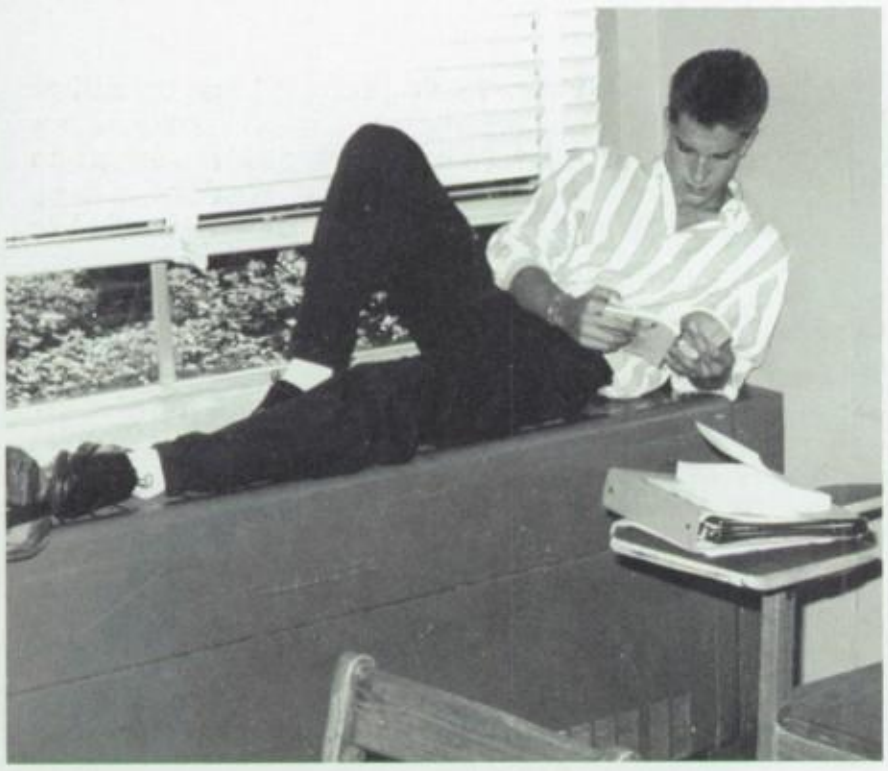


8170 Raf, Rafster, Ace, Maaat! Oh be quiet. Wazaat? Leather forever. Beach Parties. What day is this? Can I have a sip? Can't I'm grounded. Go for it! My car's dead. Is that a dare? Holal I forgot. Drop dead. Since when have I cared? Borrow some money. Cheerio Catch-alata and guys . . . thanks.

Matt isn't one to conform to what others do or think. From flying his biplane around Pennsylvania, wearing his own brand of designer clothes, of lamenting on the sins of Ivy League schools, Matt is his own person.

However, Matt isn't one to take things the way they are. If he thinks you're wrong, he'll tell you. If he doesn't like the way a play is being done he'll join up and do it his way. If he doesn't agree with an article in the magazine he'll write his own from his own point of view. And if he wants to cruise around and have a woman for the weekend, he'll go out and take one, despite the tank he drives, which, while seemingly impossible, he manages to fit on the road.

Many think that his laissez-faire approach to school work or his propensity to tell you what he feels is a sign of arrogance. However, we should feel privileged to have someone who takes it upon his shoulders to educate the masses.

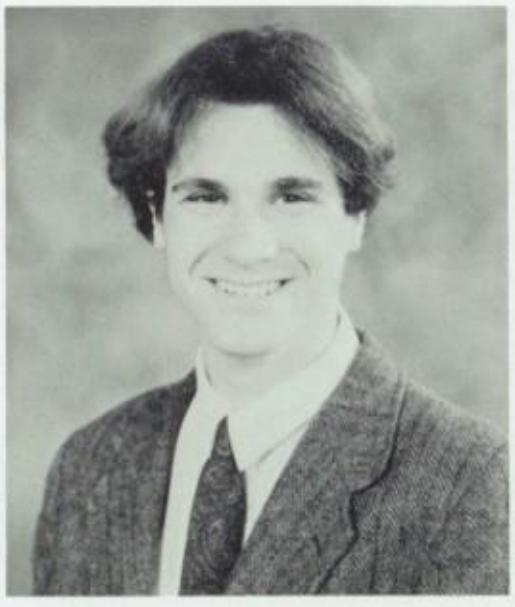


I always said I could make it and be who I am.
— Night Ranger

Never give an inch.
— .38 Special

Still in the game.
— S. Winwood

Josh Goldberg



Flame, Gold-Berg! (I can't give myself a nickname . . .) UltimateDramaGeek George Wasgington ***(I'm so sorry . . .)*** *computers, computers! class of '87 MSWB, LHHFII, Headbangers, PCskickass, SASSED, Ducks!, stupid dogs,* ***F's Wake,*** *toomany-parties, toolittle space . . .*

Josh is undoubtedly one of the most distinctive members of our class. He can always be counted on to contribute, without solicitation, some meaningless tidbit to a conversation. Josh is definitely his own person, whose knowledge of the acting scene is only surpassed by his knowledge of obscure music.

Josh is undoubtedly one of the most talented actors at St. Anselm's and his key contributions to the Priory Players will be sorely missed. It is only to be expected that one who is so fanatically devoted to drama will also have "unique" taste in art. Indeed, Josh can always be counted on to enjoy a play, a piece of music, or a movie — so long as it is obscure.

Josh is the dubious holder of many class records: longest and most colorful hair, most nicknames created, most parties hosted. He has always worked hard to ensure that our class did not become totally lethargic, and has helped to make our years here a truly unforgettable experience.

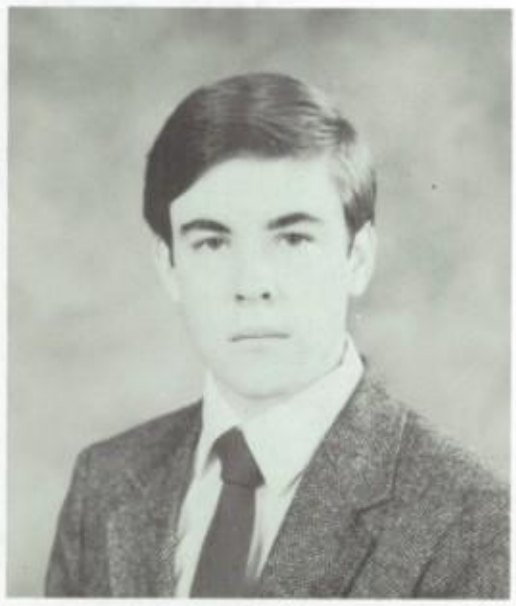
"Life before 7-11's was not worth living."
— Zippy the Pinhead

"High school doesn't really mean anything anyway . . ."
— Ryan O'Rourke

"J'ai seul la clef de cette parade sauvage."
— Arthur Rimbaud, **Les Illuminations**

"I've been ionized, but I'm okay now."
— Buckaroo Banzai

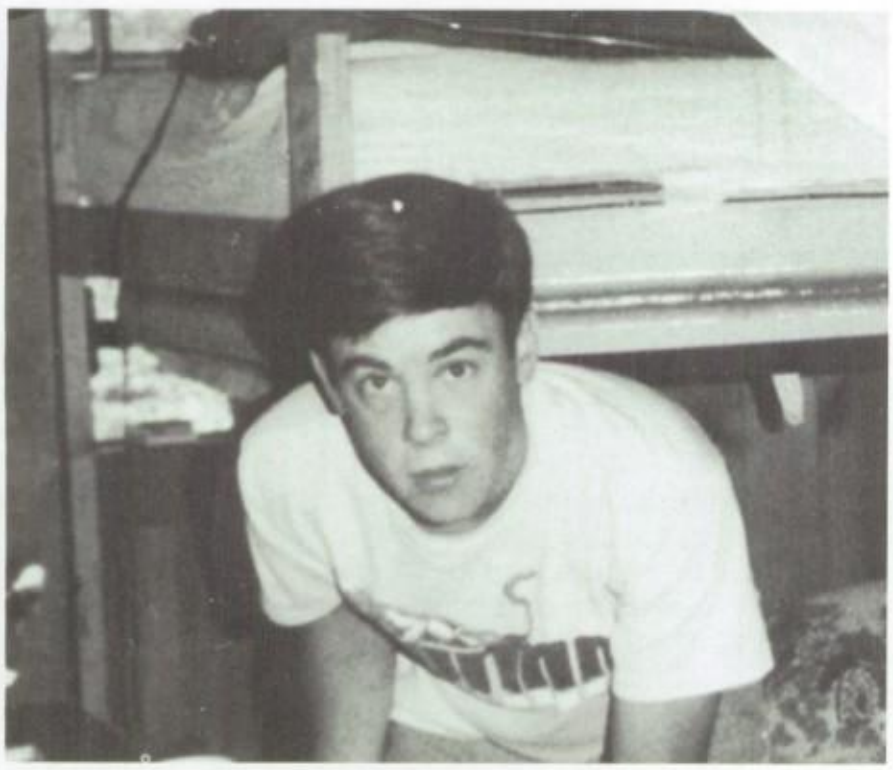
Pat Hanson



Goofville JPDAH 11/1/69
Transfer Bob's Big Boy
Mercedes 037-40-5072
WSHS The "Hair." Espanol Springfield K.W. J.D. L.W. P.S. J.H. C.D. M.C.
Adios Amigos.

When Pat joined our closely-knit class in third form, he faced the arduous task of assimilating his rather conservative self into our decidedly free-spirited class. However almost anyone will tell you that he has succeeded quite admirably. His amiability, personality and animated conversations never fail to lighten a normally dismal day.

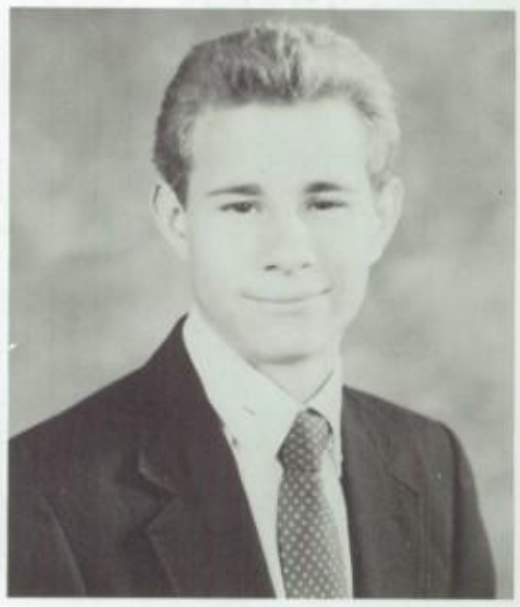
A member of the running and tennis team, Pat always plays with his intense competitive spirit. However well he does in the classroom and the playing field, Pat is in his most comfortable niche in the social environment. Pat's nightlife is usually comprised of wild keg parties and socializing with the womenfolk in Springfield. Pat's wit and charm, not to mention his spotless brown Mercedes, will be sorely missed.



"Oliver North is an American Hero."
— Ronald Reagan

Life is a ladder infinite-stepped, that hides its rungs from human eyes;
Planted its foot in chaos gloom, its head soars high above the stars.
— Sir Richard Burton

Marshall Hayes



"I am not a hick."
W O R K S B-BLat+Grk10VLFIISCP
Pooh, Pooh Bear, Winnie, Purple, Bravestar, Rutherford B., Terminator, Burger Boy, M+M, Field, Court, Elvin, Von, Hack, Caveman, Innocence Abroad, Baddybad, Mr. President — The Islands
SCUBAMarleyNIN
"What's the problem, man?"

Marshall, the man of 1,000 nicknames, has perhaps as many and as diverse interests. Somehow, he manages to unite his interests in the Caribbean and scuba diving, Bob Marley, sports, and the classics. Yet, it is really Marshall's personality which makes him who he is. Who can forget his frequent quotations of some philosopher or his wry, ironic sense of humor, nor can anyone challenge him as a scholar and athlete. Marshall does things the way he sees best; he does not try to follow or please anyone. He simply is himself. Marshall puts a great effort into all his commitments or interests whether they come in class, as student council president, working for Fr. Peter, or as a soccer, basketball, and baseball player. This effort is the secret to Marshall's success in all of his undertakings and we are sure that they will help him in Williams and later on in life.

"Shi kin haramitsu dai ko myo."
— Soke Masaaki Hatsumi

"Do nothing which is of no use."
— Miyamoto Musashi

"Everyone excels in something in which another fails."
— Publilius Syrus

"All are architects of fate working within the walls of time."
— Longfellow

Justin Higgins

Higgy-Brite; Bongo the Blond Gorilla; Vie de France Croissant Boxes; form drills; you're cut!; Car Wars; Safety Butt; Drama Geek Wanna Be; Bulkmaster #3; New Community Commando, REMfest '87.

We will always remember Justin for his periodic foolishness, his refined musical tastes, and his inability to stop blushing when he doesn't want to. Throughout his six years here, he has overcome struggles with the declension of Latin gerunds and participles and an intolerance for anything mathematical. Yet beyond these superficial characteristics lies one of the most astute minds in this year's senior class.

Justin prides himself in his wealth of knowledge of matters historical, particularly in military events. His pursuits are marked by an insatiable desire to learn and understand, whether it be in the area of philosophy, literature, or current world events. Justin approaches extracurriculars with as much diligence and determination as he does his studies. The same intensity which drives him on the cross country course causes him to excel in the Latin Bowl and in the It's Academic tournaments. And the same level of interest which attracts him to history makes him an avid fan of any Minnesota team.

Certainly the past six years at St. Anselm's have been a battle for Justin. But he can honestly say that he has emerged victorious in his campaigns.

My history is an everlasting possession, not a prize composition which is heard and forgotten. — Thucydides

Waterloo is a battle of the first rank, won by a captain of the second. — Victor Hugo

The right thing happens to the happy man. — Theodore Roethke

Collin Hill

Side mirror Ford Taurus, *Hellraiser:* Uno's longhairedhippypinko commiefreak. The Fatman, "get a haircut," the Smiths, Dumptruck, R.E.M. Costello and other weird music. Socks are immoral! Co-Bulksmaster #1.

The tradition at St. Anselm's is to listen only to "classic rock." Collin doesn't. The dress code includes wearing socks. Collin doesn't. The common practice is also to have short hair. Collin doesn't. All this is not meant to imply that Collin is a strange person or that Collin has a need to be unusual. He is honest with himself and with others. If he appears different than the rest of us, it is not in order to be an individual but rather because he is an individual.

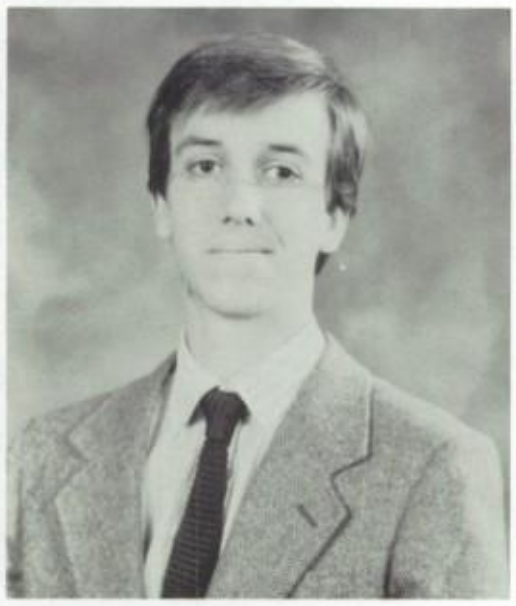
However, one plague Collin must bear is misconception. When people first see Collin and his pony tail, they immediately classify him as a crazy hippy. They don't see the inspiring poet/biologist. Or the harp-player and bluesman. Or the only person dedicated enough to play fall and spring soccer. Or the sarcastic student who speaks Spanish like a native. Or the horror film fanatic who saw "Hell Raiser," but doesn't know what happened. Or Collin himself.

"It's hard to be human but it's even harder being cement."
— The Balancing Act

"Long haired freaky people need not apply."
— 5 Man Electrical Band

"Don't ask why! . . . Why not?"
— Snots

Greg Hotaling

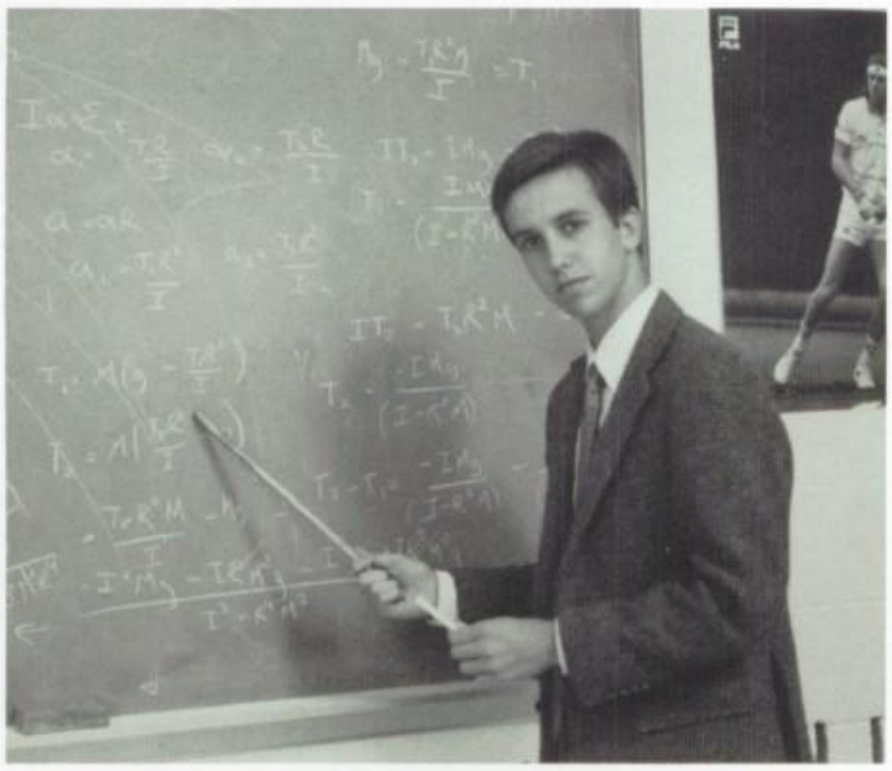


StarCar — seats,SC vs SB=no more SC, we fuld around then hr dad gav me a ride hom. PassingShots. WINNING! "He's just one of those studs" 10yrs., 10xtraproblems, STP. LedZep: OverThe HillsAndFarAway, Bron-yr-Aur. Yoniebar. Goin'places, doin'things. We 'd like to keep living in the neighborhood if you don't mind.

Few members of our class could argue that Greg has shown any signs of being tentative or having lost sight of his goals. While the teachers could never call Greg a saint in class, they acknowledge his desire to succeed and ultimately win. And outside of class, he has dazzled many by his acts of dexterity, especially while driving the famed "star car."

His determination has shown itself on both the soccer field and the tennis court, although he has mastered all sports. If he's not looking for a party, or just hanging out, Greg pursues his interest in architecture.

We appreciate Greg primarily for his sense of humor. His pride amazes us as he strives so hard for victory yet refuses to get angry if forced to second best. He'll surely be remembered as a member of the late night homework crew, working on a paper for the next day while most of us are asleep. This capability will surely lead to future success, regardless of the cost.



The curtain is drawn; now you're on your own. — The Specials

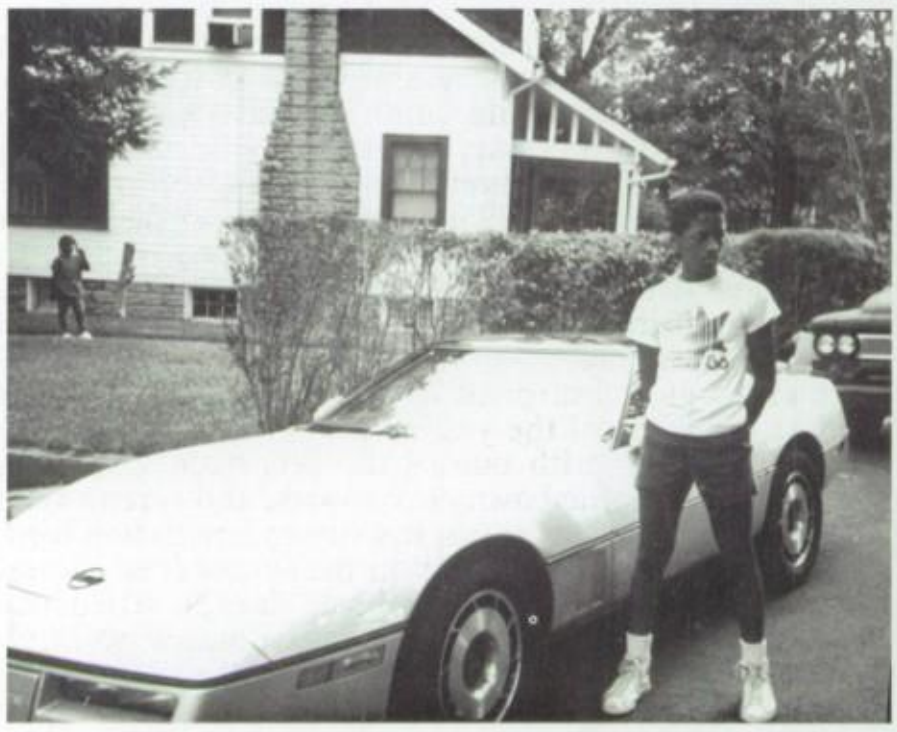
Il faut cultiver notre jardin. — Candide

Look to a gown of gold and you will at least get a sleeve of it. — Proverb

Way back. — Thomas "Kidd" Huntley

Deollo Johnson

Deallo Jorry Johnson, "D," "DJ," "Dejo," Dimple Smurf, Overtorican. 3-23-71 ("but age ain't nothing but a number.") Dash's. TKA. AP '87. "Take him." Clubbin', trippin', polin' (the other side KD) Special peoples: Moms and Pops (I love U) Leq! sj (2-Man Pocket Crew) "Ow-D." NE, DC (Go-go Town) IGnore.



Deollo Johnson has proven to be one of the most pleasant and upstanding members of our class. Always with a smile on his face, he has delighted us through his humor in conversation while equally amazing us with his academic talent. With a bright future in sight, Deollo has truly succeeded at St. Anselm's.

The time Deollo can spare from charming the ladies, he spends doing still life drawing (while IGnoring others) and working as the art editor for the school newspaper. He has greatly contributed to the varsity basketball team, while outside of school he is on his way to earning a black belt in karate.

We can never overlook, though, Deollo's amiability and integrity. In the community, he has given of his free time to teach a karate class for youngsters. At St. Anselm's he is respected by all for his generosity and unique spirit.

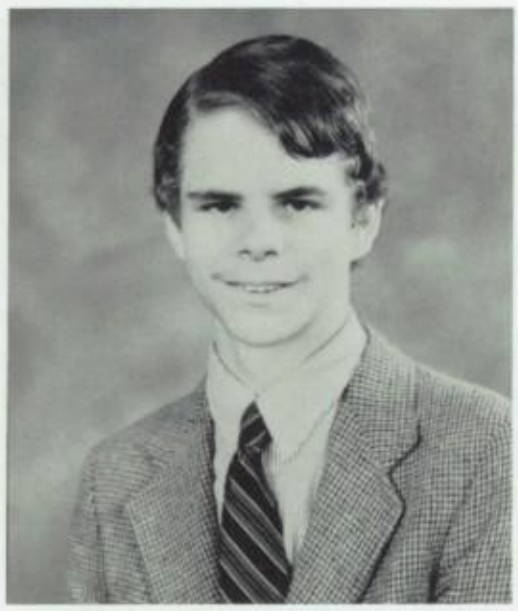
Everybody has a plan, until he gets hit. — Mike Tyson

Don't disturb this groove . . . — The System

"Are you a god?" they asked. "No." "An angel?" "No." "A saint?" "No." "Then what are you?" Buddha answered, "I am awake."

— The Religions of Man

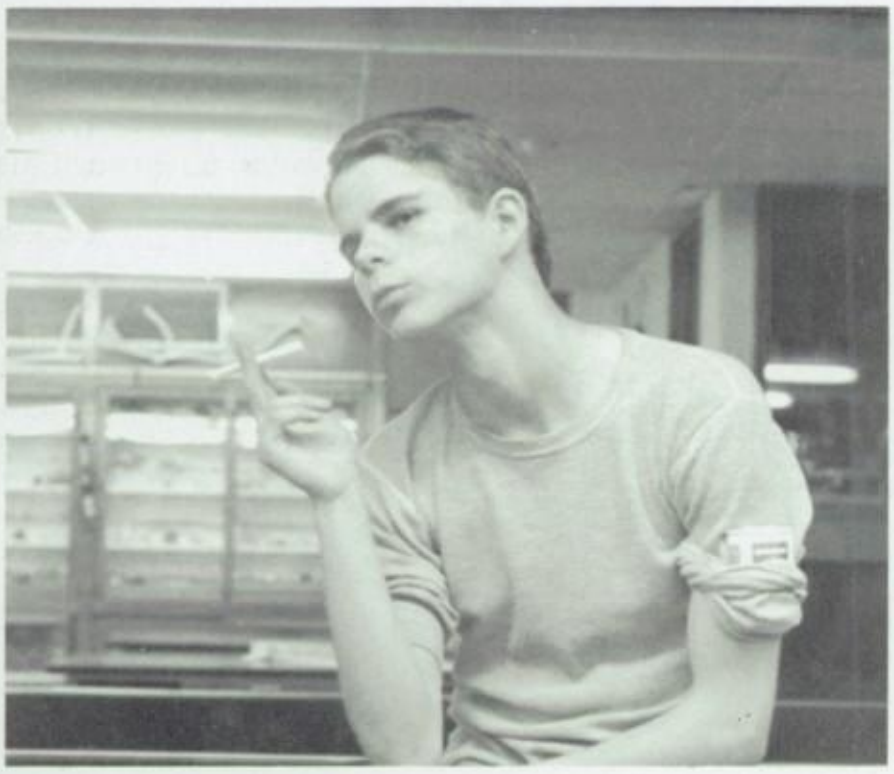
Michael Kent



May the holy iconiban guide you to nirvana. If you can't run with the big dogs you better stay on the patio. In any case you knoe what thay say: that's just the way it is da-da-dum-dum-dee-dum . . .

Mike first arrived here at St. Anselm's in 9th grade and since that day no one has been able to forget that he is a student here. While working with the minimum amount of effort necessary to get good grades, Mike has had time to become conversant with almost every entity in the school. Whether it's conversing on cosmology or eulogizing on euthanasia, Mike has never been caught speechless about any subject. Mike's spretzaturra and his wealth of interests has made him the epitomization of Renaissance man.

It came as no surprise to anyone when Mike was named co-editor of the yearbook and his diligent work has provided us with one of the best ever. Certainly, Mike has never shied away from work, and is renowned for the length of his papers, his strong integration techniques, and his performance on the soccer field. Wherever he may go on to from here, though, Mike will always be remembered for his sense of humor and outspoken nature.

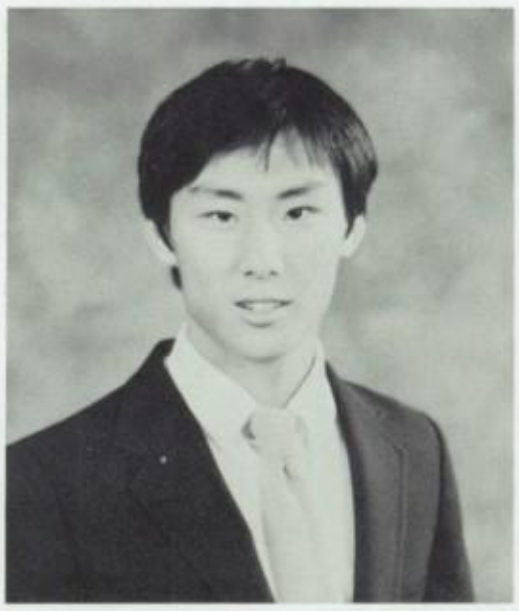


"Upward, not northward."
— Flatland

"There was only one catch and that was Catch-22."
— Catch-22

"The self-replicating ideas are conspiring to enslave our minds."
— Metamagical Themas

Yong Lee



Cornell comin's tru! Voodoo dolls, Stompers . . . B. A. Monroe L's on the yellow brick road. Don't call me Tiny. SwarthyLips Bronco, 'stang; no, you can't drive. Chalkboard. MooreHouse ManoftheDay, Duh-knee, Dee-uhl-low, Jenesaispas, etjem'enfiche, "Lee, 3:20" Hey, BlueDudes, overhere!Promdude, POW! BAM! SNAP! Denster's got the sniffles, DoubleFrees. 2112, ZepII. Bye.

He personifies the word "cool." He is as notable for what he refrains from doing as for what he does. He knows when to be silent and when to speak out, when to let go and when to struggle with all his might, and when to forgive and when to denounce. He is a master of both Western and Eastern fighting arts but rarely takes a pugnacious or offensive stance outside the arena.

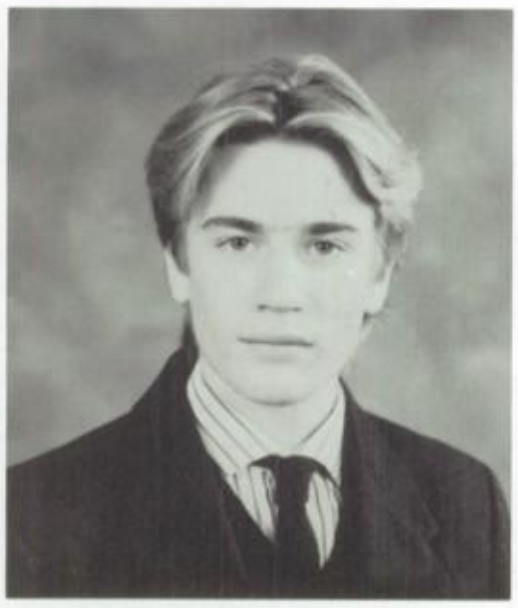
He engages only in activities he deems worthy of himself — wrestling, yearbook, and debate among them. His coolness makes him a safe driver — he resists the childish urge to speed. He communes with nature on numerous camping trips. His ears delight in only the best — classic rock and roll, which he skillfully recreates on his electrical guitar. Though he is very much his own person, he continues the proud traditions handed down from his older brother and past wrestlers. — He doesn't take self-important authority at face value.

This individual is of course Yong Lee.

Beware of ambition. It can lead to a lot of work.
— Fortune Cookie

He who makes himself an ass must not take ill if men ride him.
— unknown source

Erik Leitch



PONDER IMMORTALITIES: MYSTERIOUS URIC KANGAROOS SMASH IT. WHERE THERE IS NO VISION THE PEOPLE PERISH.

Erik came here as a chubby and overachieving Abbey boy from PG county. But when he reached Third Form something happened both socially and physically. He became tall, thin, sarcastic. This change was noticed by students and faculty alike and prompted Rod Fallon's now classic remark: "Leitch, you becoming a jock?"

Jock, no. Something far more befitting. Guided by the influence of a skinny, chain smoking compatriot, Erik came to his true place in the pit behind the light board backstage. The rest is history. Erik made himself a legend ever since he helped the stage manager raise the curtain in *The Tempest.*

Backstage, he developed diplomatic skill on par with the legends. Armed with this gift, he moved on to bigger and better jobs like manager of the wrestling team and president of the debate group.

And thus he sails to Princeton next year to join his sister. We wish him luck and we warn the Princeton disciplinary committee for Astrophysics to be very, very careful.

"The wise know too well their own faults to assume infallibility; and he who knows most knows best how little he knows."
— Thomas Jefferson

"Ah, but a man's reach should exceed his grasp/Or what's a heaven for?"
— Robert Browning

Tebebe Lemma

Yol bravo. A.A. '70 ET Ro 6.23 YM et LG. STS K. 10 '86. LV Yeshi et Yetna. Jam MacKenie, pop Bruce, roll E.B.S. Rapsy 12-14-176 model. Go All way! Lo G.T.S. pry! Decjk djdadk, Abesha Tbxu! Tbela! Hey! what's up! Class '88 Yekatiti '78 D, G.B.U. Thanx M&D. FM, WCHS, D.J. Mimi, RA, Berta. CHAWO!

Even in a class known for its courtesy and good manners, Tebebe stands out as a gentleman. He joined us only last year, and his soft spoken manner kept him an enigma for months. But at ease at a new school, impeccably dressed, and conscientious in his studies, Tebebe seemed regal to many.

We do know that this year Tebebe offered his talent to the soccer team. He steadily regained his mastery of the sport, but unfortunately he broke his ankle during a game at the beginning of the season. Yet even then he had a smile on his face. At school in early morning, few amongst the stumbling, blurry eyed masses cannot recognize his easy lope and his trademark statement: "Eh." Tebebe is easy to talk with, quick to smile, modest, and the unquestionable owner of the coolest voice in the class. Tebebe also has an active social life. Behind the scenes, he is leader of a rock band in Ethiopia, maintains a fairly large harem, embarks on suicide missions with an unidentified Filipino, and lights up the nights at Adams Morgan. If there is anything the class regrets about Tebebe, it is that he wasn't with us longer.

When the going gets tough, the tough get going. — Billy Ocean

What is twisted cannot be straightened,
What is not there cannot be counted.
— Gen. 7:13

Ye kotun awerd bela, ye bebetwan talech. — Tebebe

"It's tricky." — Run — D.M.C.

Dennis Lynch

BIG-TIME STUD! 8:20!?? BOOTS Jimi's better than Jimmy. CAMPIN, the Vette, Slhroeder stinks, Hazards. DOO-WEE Take him BLIHYGF!!! Hey Greg, I thought . . . Chair Scene Lounge Ball/Pong SSSorrry. Kite, get ya every time.

If you walk into the lounge and hear the merits of Jimi Hendrix being loudly extolled, you would probably find Dennis at the root of it. On most days, Dennis comes in with the majority of his homework incomplete, waiting for a free period to get it done. He will eventually end up wasting time talking about the 'Vette, the Skins, certain teachers, or just generally bumming around. Yet he manages to pull off an A average year after year with a method that baffles even the most astute procrastinator. He has shown his brutality on the wrestling mat, as he mauls opponents with such power moves as the suplex and pile-driver. His dedication has been tried and true in the social scene, where he has faithfully joined in and banged heads with the party lords of the senior class. Throughout the years, Dennis has given life at St. Anselm's a certain gusto, proving his presence here as indispensable as it was enjoyable.

"C"est la vie" say the old folks, it goes to show you can never tell.
— Chuck Berry

"His peak weight was 'conservatively' estimated at more than 1400 lbs."
— Nerris McWhirler

And so castles made of sand melt into the sea eventually. — Jimi Hendrix

Mike Mariani

Bruiser, M&M, sporty — Volvo power (one up on Buick), Emmitt's tape factory, WHFS; Fr. Peter's crew, lay man '87 church of the savior Nov communite, Co's*Cap Boys*SG*

When Mike transferred here in third form, he added a new dimension to our class-intensity. We and every hockey player on the East Coast know him as "Bruiser." On the ice, this seven year veteran plays a devastating and merciless power game. On the cross country field, Mike has led the team for the last two years. In every race he is a picture of concentration and determination. On the baseball diamond, he lends dependability and quickness to his position as catcher.

However, Mike is not always the rough, tough person that he seems. His glowing smile has sold many treats in the cafeteria. His leadership and energy have made Austin House a fierce and competitive force in intramurals. And by being a House Head and a likeable guy, he is often surrounded by thugs and groupies. Mike is also a good listener and as a peer counselor puts these skills to good use. But in his true essence, Bruiser is a hockey player: fierce and intense but also very graceful.

It is not a garment I cast off this day, but a shin I tear off with my own hands.
Nor is it a thought I leave behind me, but a heart made sweet with hunger and thirst
— Kahlil Gibran

We buy ashes for bread/We buy diluted wine/live me of the true.
— Ralph Waldo Emerson

Aaron Miller

Errrn or Urrrn, A-Train, Jo-Jo, Amos Jackson, High Cloud, Ab-ab-ab-abdomen, McAwesome, IceColdIce, horse Fuzz, Grandville Waiters Donut-Shop&TasteeDiner, Dodge&Darts W/Brick & W/outBrick, theNormwell-sLipstick in her Hair, fog-gedwindows, CedricBuggs, Mickey's, CML LGHTS, Dylan&Dead, Elvis&Nick, w/an I, what's the point if you're going to use a house? kinda yeah and all.

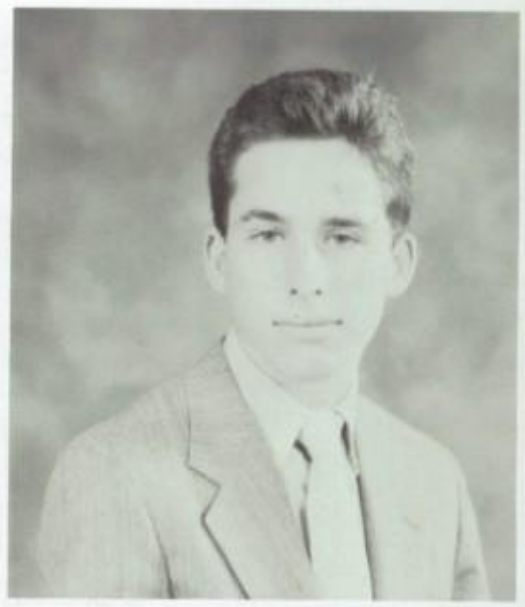
The bell has rung ten minutes ago, class is well under way, when suddenly the door opens. A great cry of "Urrrrrrn!" rises from the class. Aaron slowly walks in, unshaven face, shirt hanging out, tie askew. this is what Aaron will be remembered for, as well as 2:00 AM trips to the Diner or Dennis' park, joyrides in the Canoe and spontaneous parties. Aaron's genuine kindness and subtle sense of humor have made him friends across traditional class divisions. He is also an active and well-rounded member of the school, having served on the basketball team as player and as manager, wrestled, and been the first member of the Debate Society to go one and a half years (and counting) without debating — in addition to being co-editor of the yearbook. Aaron's abilities and temperament will undoubtedly allow him to enjoy life in college and beyond.

Home is the place where, when you have to go there, they have to take you in. — Robert Frost

I accept chaos. I am not sure whether it accepts me
— Bob Dylan

Don't be bitter, reconsider. — Mr. Dean

Mark Peskin



CE rules — Naw mom, I have homework this weekend — double yellow — Double yellow — Peskin's Rockin' Pleasure Palace — Revolution '88 — Brakes? — hey, Jack D. + Johnnie W . . . let's party!

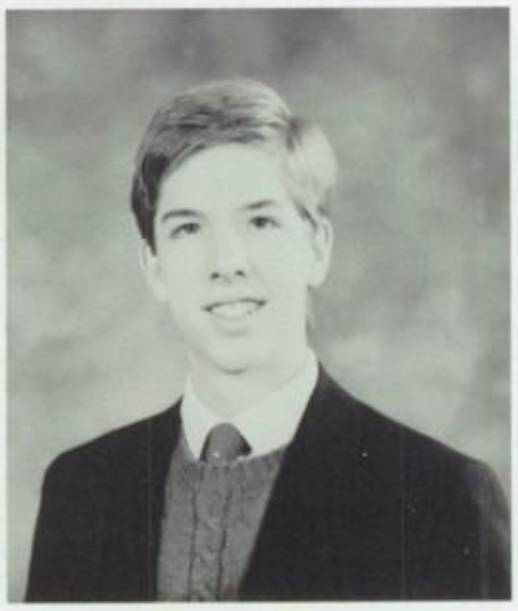
Many of us will remember Mark first as a student. The facility with which he can confuse even the most skilled teachers by explaining esoteric physics leaves his peers awestruck. Even when Mark chooses not to use his intelligence, he is able to fool his helpless teachers into believing that he knows what's going on by the use of his infamous powers of argumentation. He has the enviable ability to earn incredible grades without even trying.

But, as Mark has said in intensely personal moments, he doesn't think grades are worth the effort. Instead Mark turns his efforts to upholding the more demanding virtues of friendship and integrity. From playing on the soccer team, or fooling around backstage, Mark is always there to help out. Between this and his driving, it is a wonder Mark has survived to call himself a senior.

A boy's will is the wind's will
And the thoughts of youth are long, long thoughts.
— Longfellow

Remember when you were young? You shone like the sun. Shine on you crazy diamond.
— Pink Floyd

Daniel Rinzel



Dan the Man. Disco. Danny Boy. Visi Seniors. Fish. Cold hands. "In a big way." Poet Laureate. Banana Boat Cap'n. MCP XCountry. Drama Geek & Damn Proud. Concert Weekends. SAS. Keep the faith. REVOLUTION '88!

Dan is a difficult individual to capture. While he was once known as a little blond kid with a squeaky voice and a sharp tongue, Dan matured quickly growing in height and intellect. Although it wasn't always apparent, Dan was a much deeper person than he seemed to be.

While Dan is always someone with whom you could joke around, he had a more serious and caring side as well. He is always there to listen to what you have to say and to express his empathy. As a poet and writer for the yearbook, one can see his hidden sensitivity, ingenuity, and gift for perception.

Dan will always be remembered for his dedicated work with The Priory Players, both as an actor onstage and helping backstage. And yet we can neither forget the huge, yellow battleship which he sails to school in each day, the first memorial couch which he donated to the lounge, or his distinction as being one of the most frequently cut members of the cross country team.

I've played a king and a down out fool,
Some like it hot and some like it cool.
Do what they want but don't be their tool;
Savor the throne but don't mind the stool.

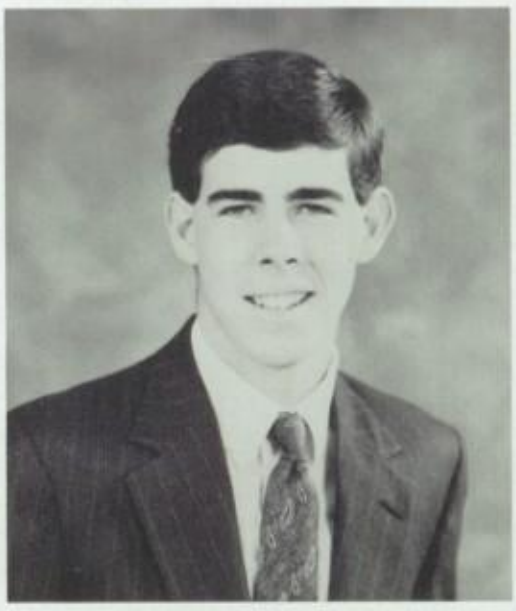
— Steve Winwood

I'm looking for me, you're looking for you,
We're looking for each other and don't know what to do.

— Pete Townsend

John Schmertz

Jerrnn, Shmeers; Big Time; Hazzards: you can do *anything;* Valiant — 200 grand; Beltway; (T.C., HCSA — M.E., TPR, HCHFA) b.s.; Kite — gets you every time; Macphrepherson; "Take him"; Jimmy better than Jimi; cumun Kawuw; Fellas!; Pree, pro, Prann.; STUDS!!/LSS; Dennis's Park/Dave's Basement; BANG. Sorry Mr. Crayfish.; CAMPIN'! McMaggie's; Horse Fuzz; Donut Shop



Have you ever noticed the beat-up white Valiant rammed into a pile of mulch and parked at the end of the lot? This is John's car. And have you ever seen the well-dressed, relaxed senior telling others about "mega-tapes" or "kite with hazzards?" This is John. John and his car are very much alike. The Valiant has almost 200,000 miles on it and John has six years at the Abbey, but both are still running strong, both are solid performers.

This aspect of John's character is evidenced by his many hard hours devoted to extracurriculars. Whether he's making money as business editor, showing his unerring three-point shot on the basketball court, or living it up at the Diner, the Donut Shop, or somebody else's house, John always gives his best.

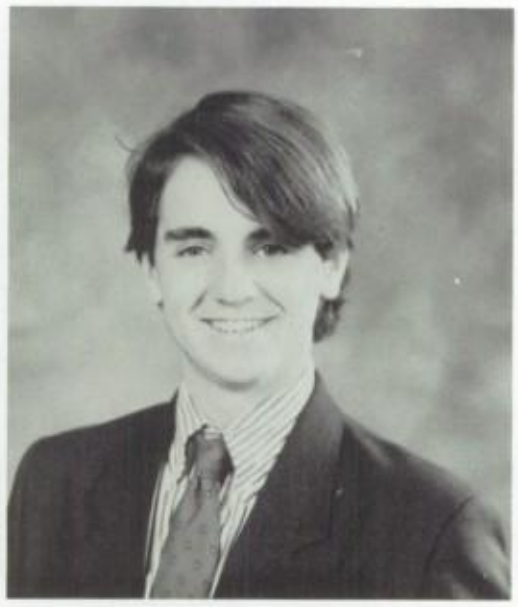
To end here and neglect John's sense of humor would be wrong for that is what gives him a distinctive place in the class. It is that subtlety and timing and his inside jokes that gets the rest of us through class and stops us from doing work during free periods. And it is that which will remain at St. Anselm's long after we have graduated.

Familiar paths and old friends are the best.

There is a past which is gone forever; but there is a future which is still our own.

In the days of my youth I was told what it means to be a man; Now I've reached that age I've tried to do all those things the best I can. — Led Zeppelin

Mike Smith



Mike Stud, Bogue, TheDiner, Bulkmaster #1, Bulkfest 87, 88, lads, Urn, New Community Church Commandos, Big Time Tennis, Colt Power, Maisie Veeder, Smith Carter Bond, Cheiftan, blues project, Co-op, Bermuda, Diner hopping.

It is difficult to write about Mike because it is hard to fit him into a still life such as this page. He is a vivacious, active, changing, opinionated member of our class. More than most of us who prefer sometimes just to "hang out," Mike has a strong desire to live, to experience. He is not one to tie himself down to one thing but wants to try everything.

When he joined us in fourth form, Mike seemed to be a born Priory Player, taking a big role in *The Tempest* immediately. That Spring, it appeared that he had transformed himself into a jock. He quickly became an important part of the tennis team, and is now a three year veteran. In junior year, he was a bookworm, indulging himself in many different modern tomes. Then, when he returned after last summer, he was equipped with the expressions and slang of the car wash where he worked — and Mike seemed changed.

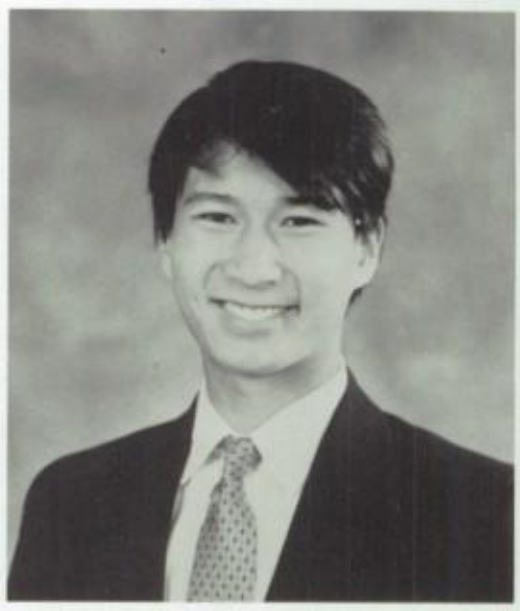
Mike brought something unique to our class; he gave it a little life.

Back! — any Car Wash guy

He knows everything, like all those who know so little.
— Josef Skvorecky

No Man can step in the same river twice. — Skvorecky

Emmitt Summers



RosCAV12 30 70PHILS. transco85 TBOFLF 12pro"cool"Ephrm.tek rev.NOW HFS wdntpsrplcmnts ALBAN 74.164E35-25-35 SnauPrDon4y.2t spiritINXS JMdf TBX DGSipiEMA hdbnd Manor.x2mrs.B *Sum*87Lg slngshteffct red light, where? thanks everyone.

Emmitt is one of the most determined and hardworking seniors in the class of 1988. He is a cheerful, friendly, and respected individual participating in so many extracurricular activities at the school and also outside of school. Head of Alban House, secretary of the Student Council, yearbook photographer, peer counselor, and founding member of the Brotherhood of Filipinos, Emmitt's involvement in all these activities amazes his classmates.

Present at every St. Anselm's game, Emmitt is a full time cheerleader of the Panthers, going out with total energy and enthusiasm to support the team. He is always there to help lower formers with their problems and help newcomers adjust to Abbey life.

On weekends, after working on Stage Crew and playing tennis, he takes time out to fine-tune his famous and exclusive 1974 model Volvo. At night, like a heat-seeking missile, he finds parties everywhere and gets down.

Emmitt is also an excellent student — especially exciting in languages and sciences, very much known to teachers for his distinctive handwriting. St. Anselm's will surely miss Emmitt, the Filipino.

Our greatest glory is not in never falling, but in rising every time we fall.

You cannot go against Nature/Because when you do/Go against Nature/It's part of Nature too.
— Love and Rockets

I'd like to solve the puzzle.
One must not pose oneself as a vastly learned man by quoting statements. — Bhakvedita Swami

Laurent Taymans

Larry, Excalibur, stud, 6'4" Wiez, Kriek, Awesome! man, stiff stuff gel, VP L'Oreal mousse, Belgium, girls, Riken, body glove, I wish that . . . guitar, atherosclerosis, Ph.D. Love, North pole menthol. Liab. Florence it's the right 'brow.

The things that first strike one when meeting Laurent are his long legs, tall hair, and goofy laugh. But inside is a more complex person than some of his classmates would care to admit. When it comes to white water rafting, scientific research, or bumming rides, Laurent can show dogged performance. When it comes to snaring a femme fatale, Laurent immediately turns on his patented Belgian charm. And when it comes to running, all must stand in awe of the long distance strength and endurance he showed in finishing the 1985 Marine Corps Marathon.

Beyond this, Laurent is a warm, compassionate, loyal friend. Constantly whistling and always tossing out a friendly "Hey! How ya doin'?" Laurent can raise a smile from the most dour monk or a groan from his most patient classmates.

Never one to let an insult get him down and unable to control his right eyebrow, Laurent may well go down in St. Anselm's history as one of the most cheerful Abbey boys ever.

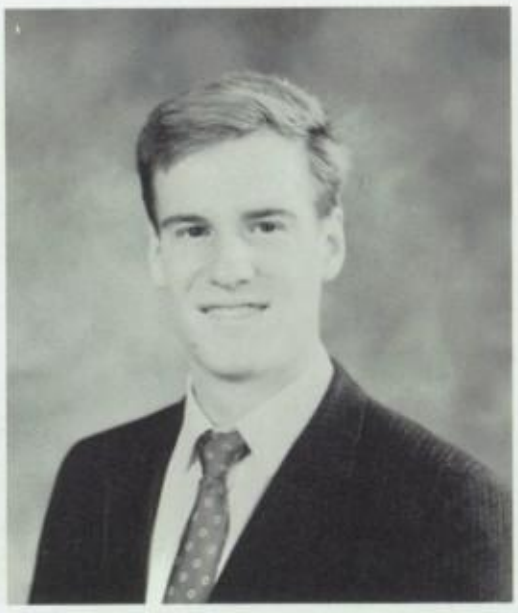
But mud isn't clear . . . Hi! My name's Larry and I'm going to be your guide for this trip, unless I fall out.

— Laurent

Two young lovers/Alone in the night/Escape from the world/Love is right.

— Anonymous

David Walters



Thanxxx — Did ya' score? — "In England . . ." — "Yes, I am a stud." The ANSWERS! "Giveme a sip — and whose sandwich is that?" "Cornell comin' thru""Who's the best . . . the one who won!" Schmertz. "Walters . . . Cool Room —"Borrow your cluster?" "Take him!" "Jugs or flaps?" Bh.I.F. Fosters, Guiness. "Woooo."

In his first four years at St. Anselm's, David, like the rest of us was a typical Abbey underclassman. Perhaps he was a bit louder and a bit more confident. He was also a better athlete than the rest of the class. But then for his Junior year, Dave left for Oxford, England.

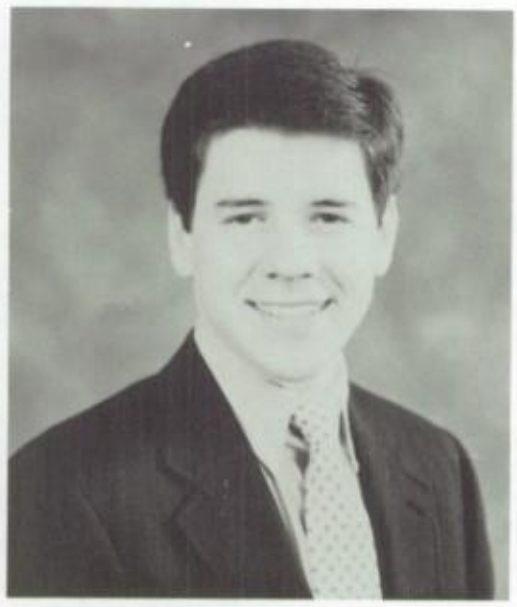
It is hard to say what happened overseas. When Dave returned, he was leaner, more thoughtful, more reserved, had more stories to tell and his two favorite words had become "In England . . .". Yet he was also very much the same Dave of fourth form. He still had the gift of making his presence felt and of making a difference. He still had the quick laugh and the quick wit that had made him popular.

Dave is many things. He is an athlete, a six year veteran of soccer, basketball, and tennis, having made the All-Met team in soccer this year. He is a photographer, and a member of the yearbook staff. He's a faithful and dependable friend. And, above all he is a lad.

Everybody has a penny to spend at a new ale-house. — English Proverb

An old fox is not easily snared. — Old English Proverb

Chris Weck



Wack, Weckster, Thumper, Chappy, "funny as all," "you've got to see it!" Indiana Weck, "it was so baaad!" MLB, "only bits and pieces, bits and pieces," deadly tessera "Chris Brock," "Pro move, tried and true," "this make you tough." "Mr. Weck, what's happened, man?" "my, oh, my!" Bobby DeNiro, "Do you know what I'm saying?"

Chris may be summed up in one of two words — eclectic or motley. An amateur of athletics, of physics, of classical, jazz, and rock music, able to squeeze long movies into a single breath, he is nevertheless able to play all his roles brilliantly with his outspoken, theatrical nature. This trait, is most evident in the wide variety of personalities he is able to impersonate, ranging from students and faculty to famous celebrities. But all this is only the proverbial tip of the iceberg.

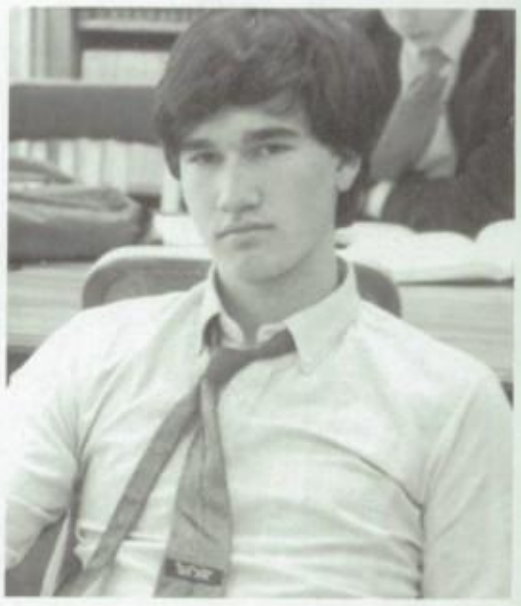
As we peel off this shell, we find that Chris is truly intelligent in the highest sense of the word. While most don't even know what they're saying, it is Chris we turn to understand the meaning behind the works of Sting, Aristotle, and Bobby DeNiro. However, his nature is balanced with a greater sense of humor than humanly possible, impeccable in timing and delivery. And thus, as we all seek out new worlds for ourselves, let us not forget Chris, a serious thinker, a comic genius.

A man said to the universe:
"Sir, I exist!"
"However," replied the universe,
"The fact has not created in me
A sense of obligation."

— Stephen Crane

"the light shines in the darkness and the darkness has not overcome it."
— John, 1:5

Kirill Putnam



Jeff, Cumun Kawill, Carol, Kir-smell, PUT-nam, Takoma, Donut Shop, Elm St., Hick friends, Casey, Guy and Lewis, WANGtips, flattop, K, Brick, Dodge and the Darts, HEY: YEAH: BARE, JV, French and Russian Malboro Reds.

EDITOR'S NOTE: No, this is not a mistake in alphabetizing. Kirill was not placed under "P" because he will not graduate with us. Although he spent five years as part of the class, he had to go to Austria for his senior year. He has always been an important part of our class and so he deserves this recognition.

Kirill . . . The mere mention of the unusual name strikes fear in the hearts of teachers, law officers, and anyone in authority. While the man behind the myth has left, his legacy will always be present in our class. Never has one individual found so many unique ways of making himself irritable yet providing so much laughter. He is famous for doing the least amount of work in five years at the Abbey and for "creating an embarrassing situation at will."

A good example of who Kirill is comes from his first day at school. Our class was asked to list a favorite activity that began with the same letter as his first name. Since he could not think of anything that began with a "K" he decided to nick-name himself Jeff since he liked jumping.

Yet Kirill has some positive qualities as well. His ability to make even the most serious situation humorous has made our days easier to survive. Never one to be bogged down by work, Kirill was always ready to go out with his friends. And his intellectual potential is boundless although inhibited by his self-imposed 10:30 quitting time for work. Wherever he goes on in his life, we will never forget Kirill, however hard we may try.

Hey — anonymous

Feelin' good is good enough for me. — Janis Joplin

Sum, sumare, sumavi, sumatus. — Rick Collela

Words of Wisdom/Last Wills.

John B.: If he pulls a knife, you pull a gun. If he sends one of your men to the hospital, you send one of his to the morgue. And that's the Chicago way.
Paul: Whenever you think St. Anselm's is terrible, you're overworked, and have no friends or fun, just remember that all that hell does make for interesting conversation.
Drew: Achmed rules. You just don't realize it.
Onnig: The Armenian does his work for his own satisfaction out of his own will. He neither needs nor wants the approval and praise of others. It is for this reason that we exist, we will exist, and that we will continue to increase.
Rob: " . . . My name is Ozymandias. King of kings./Look upon my works, ye Mighty, and despair!/Nothing besides remains Pound the decay/Of that colossal Wreck, boundless and bare/The fine and level sands stretch far away."
— P.B. Shelley
We have failed. Do not also. Be conquered, be strong ye noble seniors of the future.
Owen: Remember kids, if you try real hard, eat all your vegetables, you, too, can equal the famed stature of the class of 1988.
Matt: — When you get a brilliant idea . . . think first.
— Never keep Jamaican bananas in your locker overnight.
— Learn to slide. It's a handy skill.
— Maximum words — minimum meaning. The key to a really great paper.
Josh: Think like Joyce, but talk like Hemingway. Thank you, Ms. Lincer, for teaching me control. Yes, Ruthie, you have friends. Just ask . . . Stein, thank you for everything. Marti — friends? Yeah, I think I'll go to college. Bu-shape up! Someone has to tell you. Priory Players rule over creation. 89 + 88 . . . IT'S BIG TIME!
Pat: N1. Don't worry, kids, it gets better.
2. Don't bother the teachers.
Marshall: MP keep them all alive. "What life has taught me I would like to share with those who want, to learn . . ." "So live that you can look a man in the face." Are you going to the basketball game? Ask Fr. Michael. Dance this Friday. Hostess 65¢ Ninpo Ikkan. "everything's gonna be all right." Domo Arigato.
Justin: "You're sharpening stones, walking on coals to improve, your business acumen" — REM, Work hard, get good grades, take the *best* history courses. "He who hesitates is lost" — Anon. "common sense is not so common." — Voltaire.
Collin: Good luck, good-bye and good riddance. —
Greg: "Please allow me to introduce myself, I'm a man of wealth and taste." "People tend to hate me, 'cause I never smile" but "I feel fine" "Let the music be your master; do you heed your master's call?" Luc: "Keep it cool" Merci beaucoup Fr. Aidan et Mme. Holmes.
Deollo: Don't miss opportunities, take the risk; if you don't, you WILL regret it tomorrow. There are two sides to almost everything, including people and opinions, be aware of both sides. Learn from experience, good and bad, personal and those of others. Work hard and . . . PAR-TY!, harder.
Mike K: "When a crazy man throws you into a river when you can't swim and you suddenly learn how to and you realize that you can just keep on going, wouldn't you swim away as fast as hell to get away from the crazy man?" — Frank Herbert
Yong: Knock, Knock! Who's there? Sue who? Sua voluntate. Pro bono societatis. Power Play. Let me tell you my side of the story, Jonathan. Schmertz, Walters!!
Erik: There is a conclusion. What has concluded that we might conclude in regard to it? There are fortunes to be told, and no advice to be given. Farewell. — William Jones
Tebebe: Yes, it is time that we move along and see what the future has for us. And to the rest, we leave our peace.
Dennis: My elbow's a little stiff, could you help me out? Guess I'll be hittin' the road. Time sure flies when you're having fun (no wonder it took so long) — Just kidding. Gotta go on to my next class . . . see you at a free period guys.
Mike M.: Remember: Hang in there, keep an open mind and you just may learn something. Austin House will always rule (despite the shirts) Jay, Reeves, and Joel, enjoy your transportation, I'm sure you'll miss the excitement and enlightening entertainment but it'll probably be safer.
Aaron: Hey. St. A's is studly and all that but — remember, what's the point of time if you're not going to be late and straight A's are for people who have nothing to do on the weekend. Hey, all you Minnesota Kids; M&D, you're on my A list now: Thanks, Aidan Dylan Kerouac Markand James Dean. Scatter guys, here comes Butch, he's always looking for a free ride, and all.
Mark: One doesn't realize until one tries to write one's will how few constructive things one has to say. So I won't. If anyone tells you graduation is great, don't believe him. It's better. A-DI-OS.
Dan: To Raf I leave my tapes and air guitar. to Leslie and Anne my royalties if they get me published. To Bu, the banana Boat 4 a small fee. To Rob all my cash ($21.00) Juniors: keep calm, keep calm, keep cool, keep jammin. To sly, Jan, Erik, Laurie, Emmitt, Paul, Kathy and my sister, Thanks!
John S.: If you meet me have some courtesy and some taste cause I'm a ramblin' man and the sinners *are* much more fun; Hong Kong/Hut/Jerry's/K.F. Chicken/McD's/Brown Bag/Cafeteria/Nothin' — Damn! AMF
Mike S: A person can learn more on the way to school, than in the school itself.
Emmitt: There was once a monkey and a turtle. The turtle was trying to catch a fish while the monkey laughed, watching from a tree. When the turtle finally caught the fish, the monkey asked, "Friend, let me have a piece." The turtle replied, "You're so lazy! Why don't you catch one for yourself?" The monkey did not like being called lazy, so he jumped into the river, and because he did not know how to swim, drowned. And the turtle laughed all day long.
Laurent: Be careful, party hard. No suits allowed. Eat lots of soup. Get girls. Dances are great when you're young. "Wink."
Dave: Wise men learn by other men harms, fools, by their own. Say death over gutanga. "We got no food, no jobs, we got nothin' . . . Yea, but it was a good fight."
Chris: "Changes (turn and face the strange) Changes;/don't tell them to grow up and out of it./Changes (turn and face the strange) Changes;/Well it's a shame you've left us up to our necks in it./Time may change me, but I can't trace time." — David Bowie
Kirill: Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!! If someone paid you a million bucks, would you . . . Really, if you spread your hands and put your fingers on your chin and on the table, you can fall asleep, it's that relaxing . . . Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

◄ The king of studs, coolest of the cool, a Man among men: Deollo Johnson

◄ "Aaron walks in late, unshaven face, tie askew . . ."

As We Were . . .

John
Benedetto
Paul
Cunningham
Drew
Dolgert
Onnig
Dombalagian
Robert
Duncan

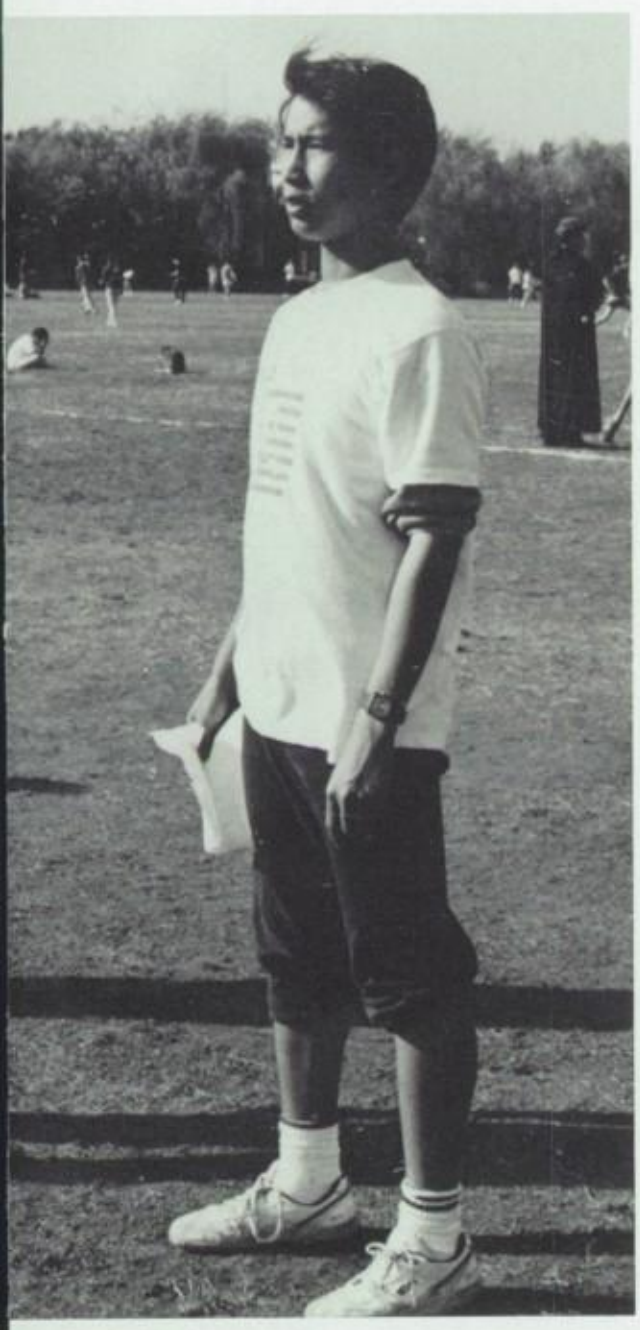
Owen
Ewald
Matt
Farina
Josh
Goldberg
Pat
Hanson
Marshall
Hayes

Justin
Higgins
Collin
Hill
Greg
Hotaling
Deallo
Johnson
Michael
Kent

Yong
Lee
Erik
Leitch
Tebebe
Lemma
Dennis
Lynch
Mike
Mariani

Aaron
Miller
Mark
Peskin
Dan
Rinzel
John
Schmertz
Mike
Smith

Emmitt
Summers
Laurent
Taymans
Dave
Walters
Chris
Weck
Kirill
Putnam



As We Will Be.

John B: Becomes professional sharkey of College Park, never leaving U. of Md. campus partly because he doesn't want to and partly because he doesn't have a driver's license. Accepts position as mock professor of theology and politics, authors many papers claiming that he is God incarnate. For second time in his life is sentenced to crucifixion, but dies.
Paul: Having failed to be accepted into any American colleges, returns to his native land, Spain. Leads the next Spanish Civil War and becomes next dictator. However his heart is not in the job so he steps down and becomes male stripper, known as the "Conquistador."
Drew: Graduated with top honors from college and became the model yuppie, who married a girl named Mindy and enjoys cycling, swimming, and tennis on the weekends at his townhouse. He got into a tangle with law over a cycling ticket and hit an officer. Received a 10 year jail sentence and made some new, big, hairy friends.
Onnig: Graduates from Harvard with a degree in chicanery. Becomes lawyer for gov't but is investigated for selling arms to the Armenian freedom fighters. Fled to Middle East where he founded and became dictator of "New Armenia," installing periodic purges and five year plans.
Rob: In an attempt to foil the school's perfect record, doesn't attend college, becomes professional bum instead, living in movie theaters living off stale popcorn on the floor. Begs enough money to attend Ticketron Academy. Is mortally wounded when a Rocky Horror Show Part 7 goes overboard.
Owen: Becomes a TV sex symbol because of his role in "Pumping Iron III: The Intellectuals." Makes millions by popularizing the "wash and wear I don't care" coiffure and was caught and executed for claiming he was God.
Matt: Goes to small college and majors in architecture. Has world-wide reputation for designing buildings which are geometrically impossible to construct. Moonlights as a kazoo player for .38 Special. Accepts bet to fly around the world unrefueled in his biplane, is never heard from again.
Josh: Becomes world-famous critic of Jimmy Joyce and Phillip Glass, though is ridiculed by the press since he didn't go to Oberlin. Becomes religious fanatic after a religious experience, returns to Abbey as monk. Known for wearing an earring of a real life size skeleton. Hospitalized after internally digesting red hair dye in an obscure religious ritual.
Pat: After brief modeling career for Vidal Sassoon hair gel, is hired as spokesman for Bob's Big Boy. Replaces Jim Bakker as the new "hot" TV evangelist. Makes millions by swindling people but squanders his fortune by sending it all to the Contras.
Marshall: Second string third baseman for the Oakland Athletics, broke racial barrier on that team that had begun in the 1990's, considered the modern-day Jackie Robinson. He then coached the St. Anselm's Varsity Basketball team. Married Mary Lou Retton, super gymnast and ninja wife.
Justin: Host of "History and You: You Weren't There Ha, Ha." a popular educational series on PBS. Is sponsor of Vive La France Croissants, Inc. He died blushing at his wedding.
Collin: After 7 years of bad luck, chosen to be writer/director of "Hell Raiser Part II," which for no apparent reason had nothing to do with "Hell Raiser Part I," loses footage on the way to the studio when he opens the car door while moving. Lets his hair grow and dies of starvation when he gets stuck in trailer and nobody tries to get him out.
Greg: Opens the "Way Back" Car Wash, becomes famous for the now popular razor blade art. He dies while trying to finish his college applications and studying for the SAT, when he receives his rejection from Deep Springs.
Deollo: Gets IGnored wherever he goes. Becomes a race car driver. Found wrapped around a tree in a Calloway Top Gun Corvette at 232 mph. He seemed to have been distracted by a large Samoan with two ice cubes in the road.
Michael K: Works very hard and finishes his life by 1989, has to wait around until his death. In that time, desperately tries to hone his soccer skills. Authors the *Mike Kent Book of 100 Old Cutdowns*, which is drastically oversold by M. Samuels *IG-nore Book*. Tries to become a mock physicist in the style of Carl Sagan but doesn't appear in any Coke Commercials. Dies a broken man.
Yong: Travels to Kashmir to find his Taoist forefathers. Remains for 150 years in a state of suspended animation. He wakes up thinking he is black and named Tyrone Jefferson and markets the amazing "Cornell comin' thru" line of action figures. Dies of gutanga.
Erik: Goes to Princeton but never leaves. Forms his own little duchy claiming that he is the oracle of divine wisdom. Is ionized after he insults one too many of his subjects. Now resides as permanent organic target at Princeton particle accelerator.
Tebebe: Changes his name to "Te-Babe," becomes DJ at WHFS and quickly becomes popular for having *the* coolest voice. Loses support when he plays too much music. Returns to Ethiopia and plays on the national soccer team, but breaks his leg on the opening game. Retires to his harem and eventually dies of fatigue.
Dennis: Becomes a full-time driver for the "Rides for Loud, Boisterous, Drunk Teen-agers" company. Practices playing guitar left-handed and lets his hair grow out but overdoses on tanning pills and Peanut Butter and Jelly Pop Tarts in an attempt to actually become Jimi Hendrix.
Mike: Sets NHL record for most penalties, while also starting the trend of not wearing any pads. After an auto accident when off roading in his Volvo leaves him crippled, marries his girlfriend of 20 years. Takes up flying but crashes when trying to see how long he can fly without opening his eyes.
Aaron: Makes millions from his highly profitable line of luxury sedans, popular for their automatic window steamers, 300 sq. ft. back seats, and mirror breaking capability. Also becomes a bald bench-warmer for the Chicago Bulls.
Mark: Finishes graduate school at MIT and discovers the formula for world peace, but is unable to get recognition because of his style of mumbling his words and is thus IGnored for 35 years. Gone bankrupt, Mark becomes professional junior but never finds true happiness since the seniors refuse to give him beer.
Dan: Goes to Boston College as Death Scholar, but quits after sophomore year to take administrative position at aquarium. During midlife crisis quits job to join Br. Aelred in The Poetry Korner. Devastated by "National Enquirer" cover story that identifies him as "The mystery missing like second string Love Stud."
John: Fulfills ambition to replace Johnny Carson on the Tonight Show but is fired for not letting the guests get a word in edgewise. Takes up driving speedboats and terrorizing the beaches of Miami. Develops new form of powerful explosives and trashes Lounge with strategically placed charges.
Mike S.: Opens the "Snakin" Car Wash and attempts to hire even more minorities than the "Way Back" Car Wash across the street. Teaches the well-known "love 'em and leave 'em" course at nearby UDC.
Emmitt: First man to be canonized a saint while still living. Excommunicated when a team learns that he is actually the Anti-Christ. Is forced to be manager of Stage Crew for the production of Jesus Christ Superstar.
Laurent: Second string center for the Washington Bullets (second only to Manute Bol). Thirteenth in line for the throne of the Flems. Tries to escape from his seven wives and forty-two children; he is often seen on the corner in New York City, whistling.
David: Travels around the world as professional lad. Known for his hit and run style of driving. Shags, jugs, and lips his way to an early grave. Did welding on the side.
Chris: Graduates from college with a degree in physics and cinematography. Becomes NBA star, particle physicist, rock star, neurosurgeon and sports commentator. Changes his name to John Pro Move St. John and stars in the second Buckaroo Banzai movie.
Kirill: After graduating Summa cum Laude from Rice University, Kirill "borrows" six million dollars from moderately shady sources for going on tour with Dodge and the Darts with Rawhide, Wingtop, Wugga and (occasionally) Brick. Shot by crazed groupie, 1995. Buried in PG county, on Sligo Geek Road.

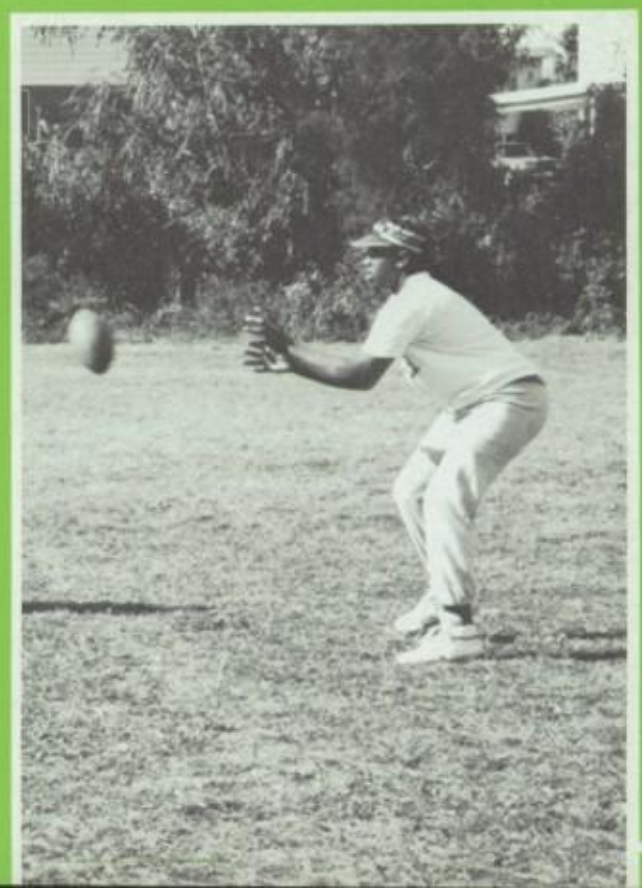
◄ Emmitt Summers leads Alban House to victory on the field of battle.

◄ Greg Hotaling models the new line of designer clothes and vacuum cleaners for Dash's.

Underclassmen

This year's underclassmen, as always, played a tremendous role at the Abbey. Aside from the fact that they comprise five-sixths of the student body, underclassmen have followed their elders in excelling in academics and extra-curriculars.

From the highly intelligent first form class to the outgoing Juniors, the underclassmen have captured the attention of the entire school community. These five diverse classes will undoubtedly enjoy success throughout their Abbey tenure as a result of their accomplishments.



One to go . . .

The Class of '89, with gobs of spirit and determination, have plowed relentlessly through what is traditionally the most challenging year of their academic careers. Combining academic excellence with thriving social lives, the juniors have achieved a balance that tends to elude most classes at St. Anselm's.

Having quickly adjusted to the added burden of free periods, the juniors have taken advantage of their new roles as Upperclassmen. They have made full use of the new Junior-Senior Lounge as well as creating additional lounging space at the end of the new hallway, often referred to as, "Bro Luke's Corner."

Among the numerous strengths of the class are their free-spiritedness, "flare for the dramatic and playful," as Greg Steinbrunner put it, and their cohesiveness. The intense class unity, fueled by the great success of their October retreat, has been a strong point of the class throughout the past five years.

Junior Rob Benedetto capsulized his class best as he said simply, "We're Awesome."

The Washington Redskins scab team. ►

▲ Joe Snider, backstage at the cafeteria.

Chris Ackerman
Robert Benedetto
Christopher Buie

Azam Chaudry
Charles Costas
John Crain

◄ Dave Huitema and John Crain ponder infinity.

Lounge Lizards Jeff Lang, John McGuire, Mark Molloy, and Tebebe Lemma. ▼

Corbett Daly

Mathew Gerber

Richard Gigax

◄ ▲ Jeff "Geraldo Rivera" Lang discovers secret Abbey tunnels.

▲ Chris Buie warms up for "Joseph" tryouts.

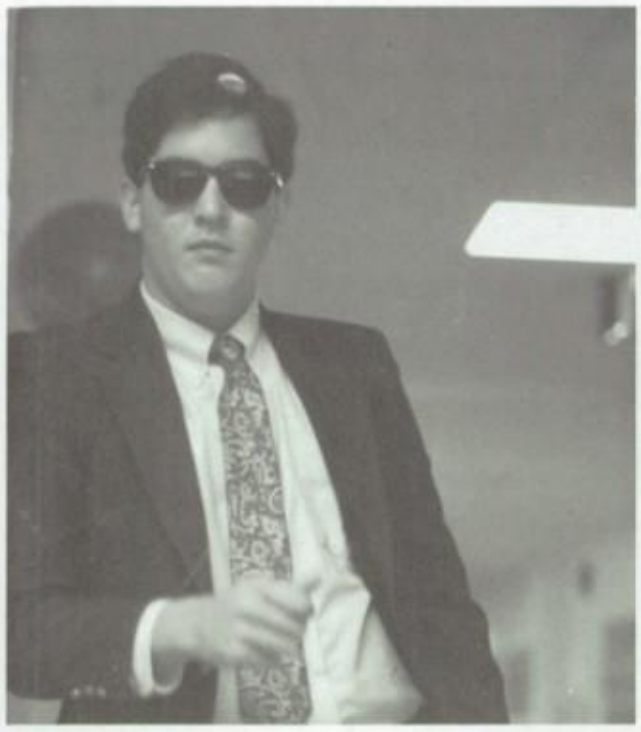
◄ Squash master Peter Powers relaxes after a grueling match.

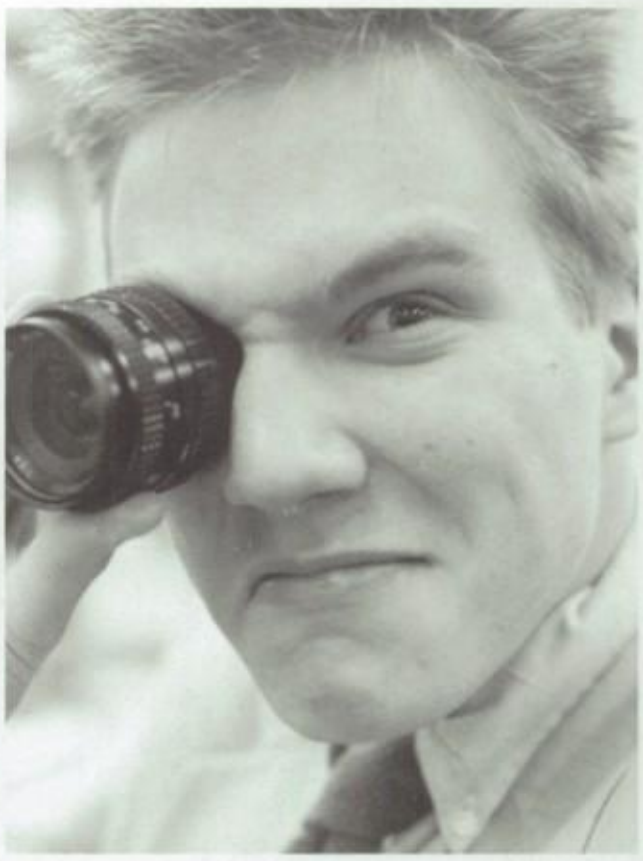
"Heads I win, tails . . . I win." ►

Philippe Holmes makes the most of his four minute breaks. ▼

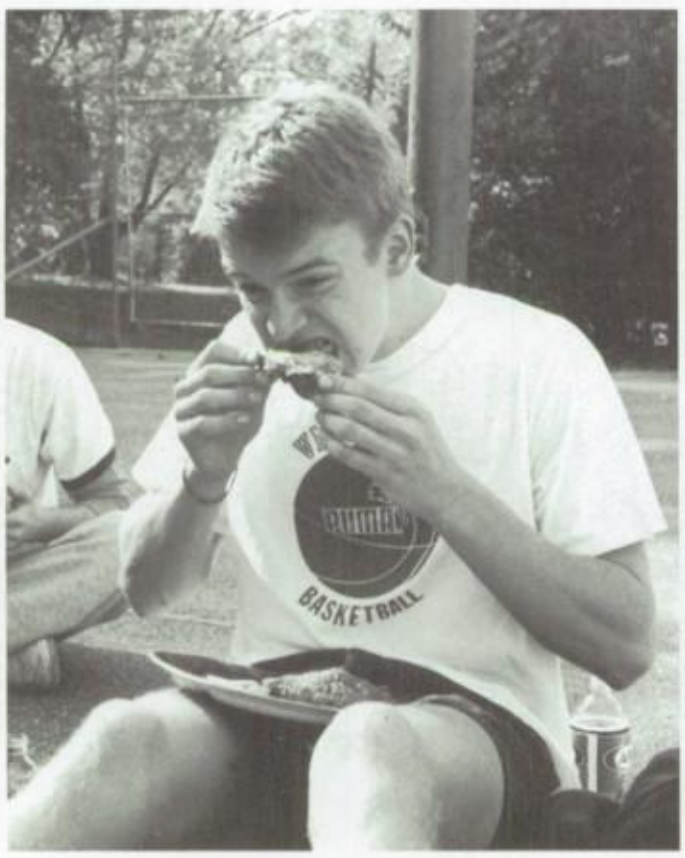
Corbett Daly is intrigued with some parts of the school. ►

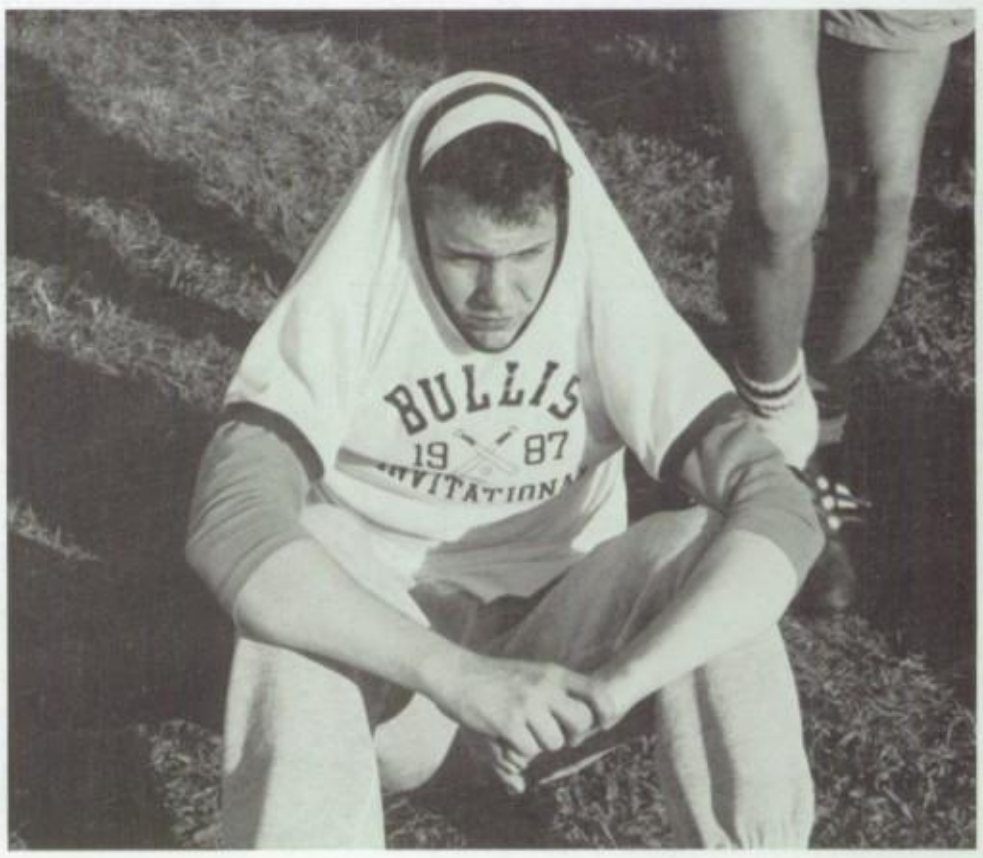
Chuck "The Terminator" Costas checks his optical circuitry. ►





John Crain makes the most of his four minute breaks. ►

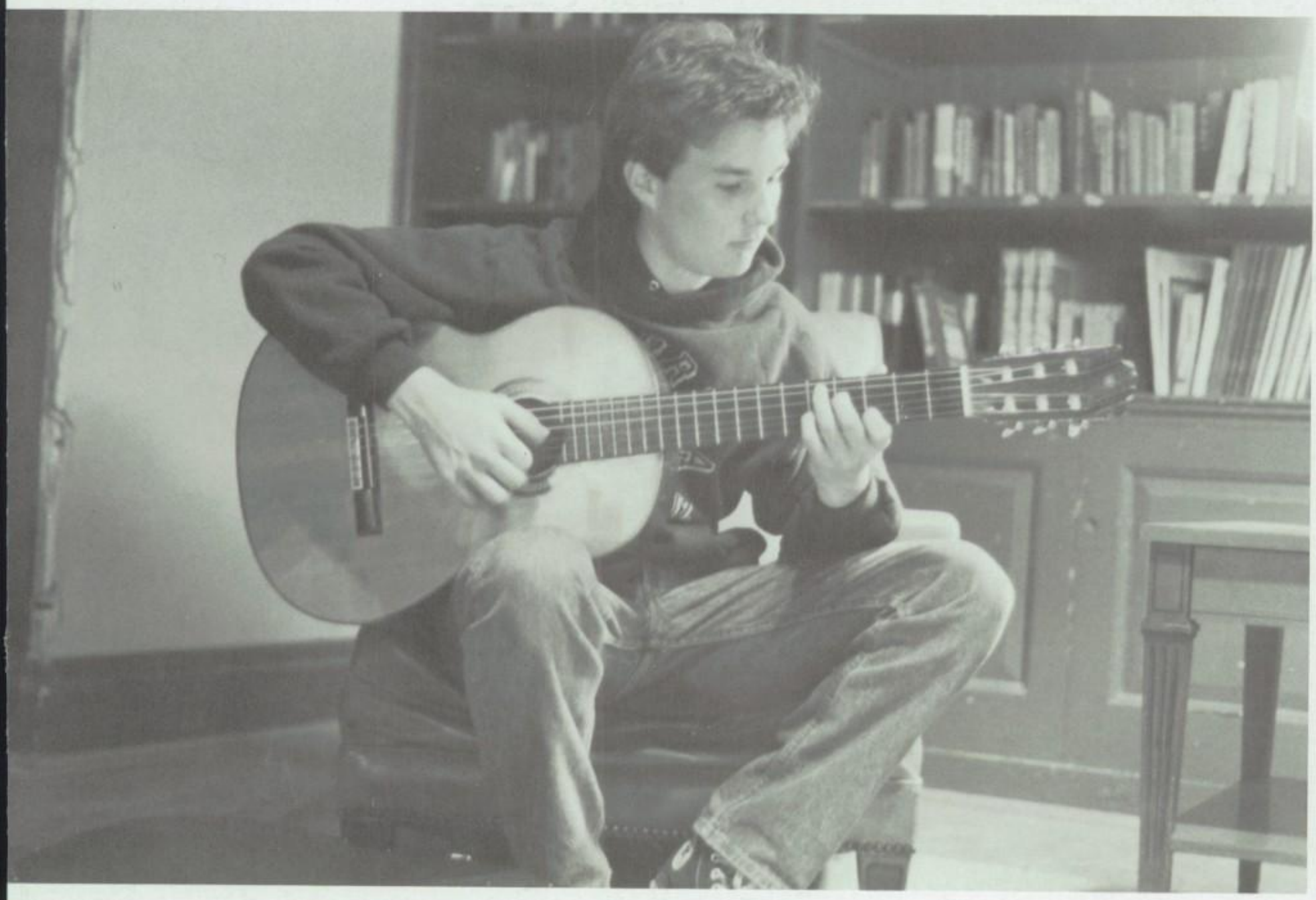




◄ John Poole prepares for class.

Philippe Holmes
David Huitema
Jeffrey Lang

John McGuire
Mark Molloy
John Murphy

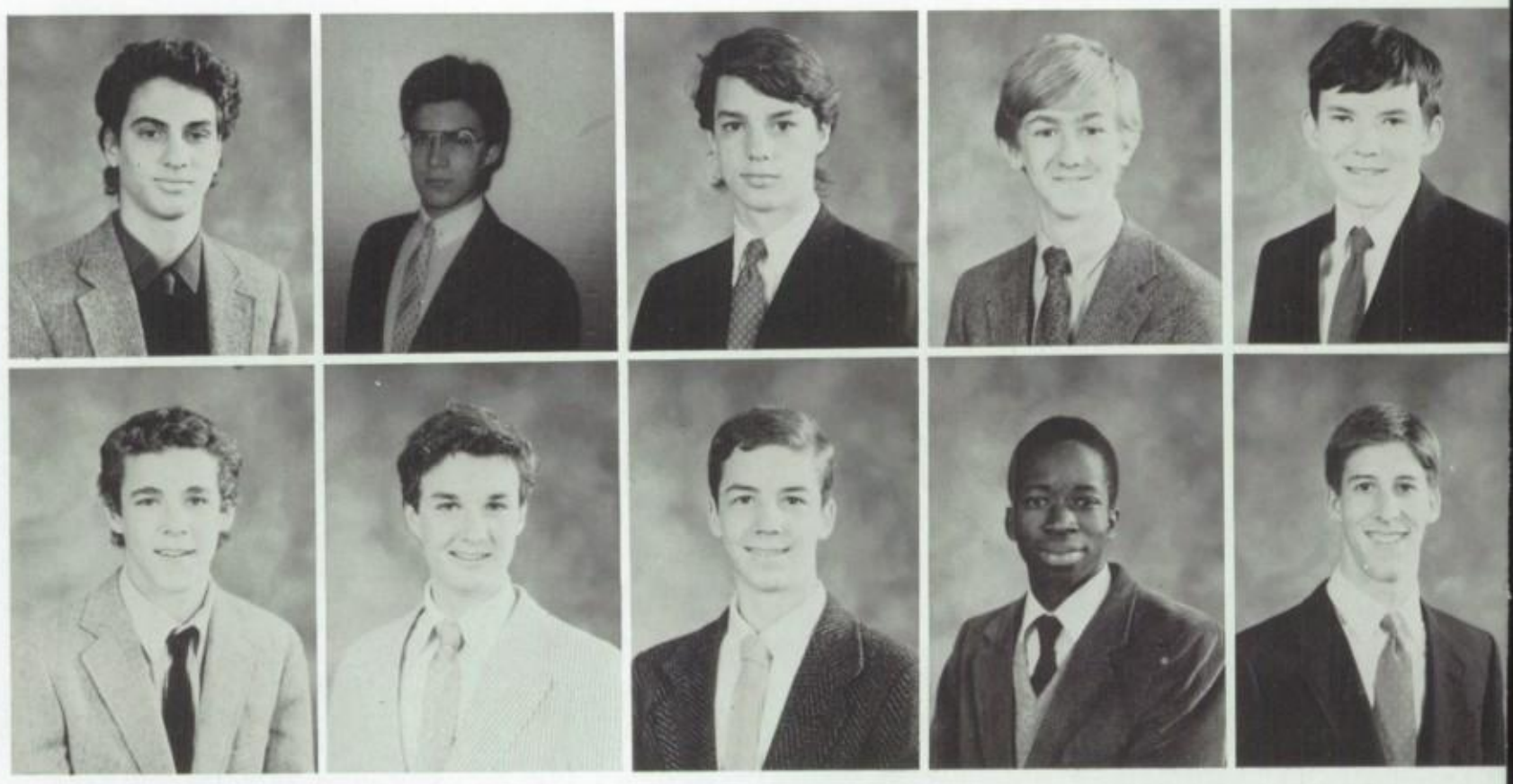


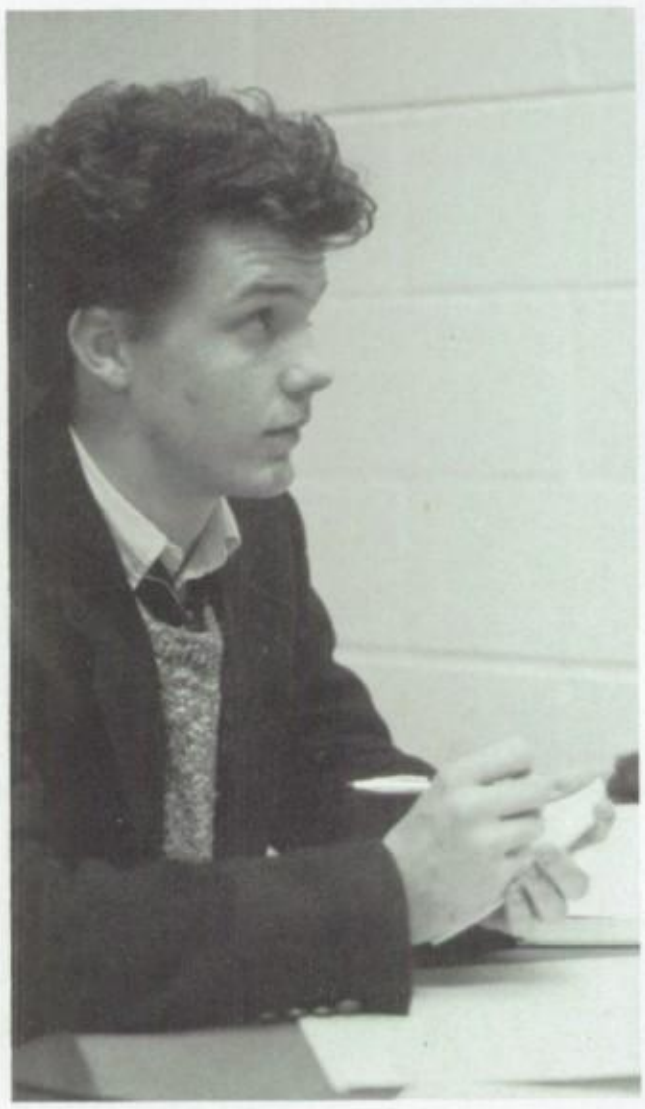
Mark Molloy enjoys himself on the field.

▲ Stein entertains retreating class.

Christopher Noto
Matt Phipps
John Poole
Peter Powers
Christian Simms

Joe Snider
Greg Steinbruner
Jean-Marc Taymans
Brent Thomas
Mathew Yeatman





▲ Mark Molloy, "Dean of Discipline," hands out a demerit.

▲▲ Greg Steinbruner starts the Michaelmas Race with untamed exuberance; John Crain doesn't.

▲ Rich Gigax and Chuck Costas wonder "mig that be . . . Sssatan?"

Philippe Holmes and Chris Buie leave for an extracurricular activity. ▼

John McGuire's excuse for being late. ►

Deep Purple

The Purple Cows, a professional band in the style of the legends, have come a long way in their two years of existence. Originally, the Cows were just a couple of friends who came together to play their acoustic guitars.

Beginning in the winter of '86-'87, however, the Cows expanded, starting to use professional equipment and expanding their repertoire. This expansion included playing at several area dances, and recording, which was greatly improved with the introduction of their sound manager, Matt "Phipper" Phipps.

The Cows are more than a musical group, however, they are also a social group dedicated to the pursuit and fulfillment of materialistic pleasures. From musical appearances in Cleveland Park to the Goldbergs' cast parties, the Cows' presence always improves a party because of their individuality.

From the masterful fabrications of Chris Noto to the laid back attitude of Sash Dow; from the suave Philippe "Bubba" Holmes to the hippyistic John "Augustus" Poole; from the "off the wall" tendencies of Joe "Cool" Snider and Chris "Brooster" Buie to the perfect sanity of Greg "The Stein" Steinbruner; if the Cows are anything, they are individuals. In the end, however, the Cows are best summed up in the statement, "Les Vaches Mauves sont, ergo sunt."

Sophomores Use Class Know-how

The fourth year at St. Anselm's marks a turning point in the student's life. The classes are trimmed down and begin to gel. For this year's fourth form this was no exception.

The fourth form was a constant source of news and excitement. As always they supplied the backbone to many school sponsored activities. Ever present among the school community, the fourth form strived to produce a better life for those around them.

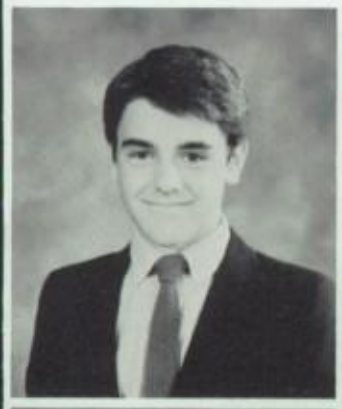
Not only were they extra-curricular but they also excelled in academics. Many fourth formers sparkled in Latin bowls and on Physics tests. It is easy to see how this class will have beneficial effects on the school in future years.

Mark Ritacco and Peter Sweeney plan for their next class. ►

Matthew Abbruzzese
Gavin Asdorian
Michael Barham
David Clemmer

James Connell
Edward Crooke
Justin Crowne
Peter Eskin

Patrick Hatcher
Douglass Hill
Luc Hotaling
Timothy Ketchum

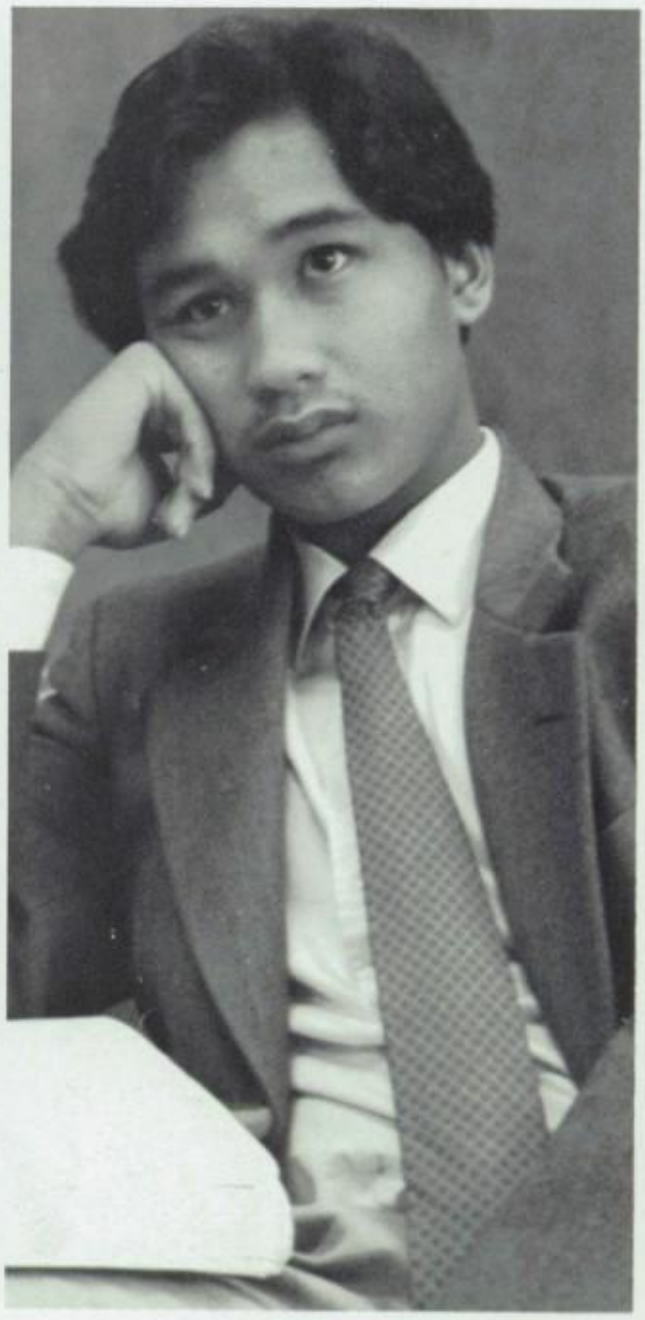


Patrick Mahoney
Sean McGervey
Gary Musgrave
Matthew O'Conner

Matthew Opalack
Matthew Pangaro
Nathan Richmond
Mark Ritacco

◄ **Matt Abbruzzese pensively poses for the camera.**

Pat Summers gives his best Jimmy Smits imitation ▼



Justin
Slobig
Aaron
Spaulding

James
Stanford
Patrick
Summers

G.Q. model Ricardo Swiner graces the camera with his smile. ► ▲

Sure Nathan . . . sure. ►

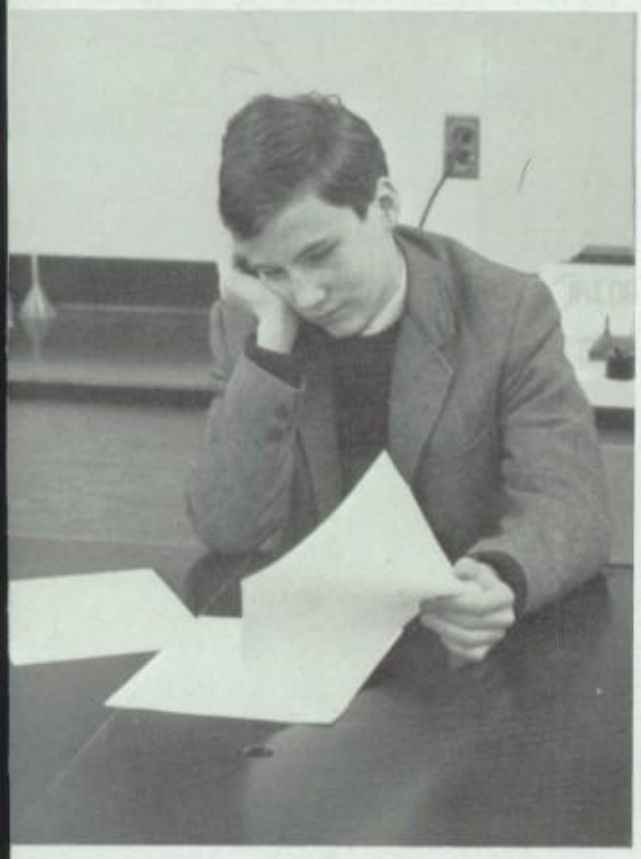
Adversity of Personalities

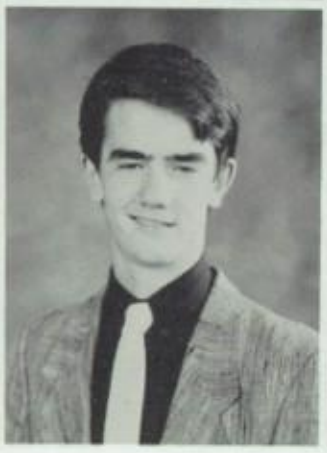
It is difficult to single out one particular trait with which to characterize this year's sophomores. Dan Szepesi describes his class as "balanced." From the sports oriented like Matt Abbruzzese, Matt Opalack and Gavin Asdorian to the talented actors such as Eddie Crooke and Pat Hatcher and the socialites like Ricardo Swiner, the fourth formers seem to have their hands in everything.

However one club completely dominated by these Renaissance men is the Latin Club. From the Latin Club Raffles, their Bake sales and Latin Bowls, the sophomores have brought a touch of classical culture to the school.

◄◄ Mark Ritacco holds the universe together.

◄ Fourth Formers study Rome from the modern renaissance man himself.





Peter Sweeney
Ricardo Swiner
Daniel Szepesi

J. P. Vidas
Michael Welch
Jacob Zeiders

▲ Tim "Stick" Ketchum knows he knows the answer.

▲◄ Matt Pangaro wades through Dr. Wood's lab instructions.

Third Form Progresses

Entering the most challenging phase of their entire career at St. Anselm's, this year's Third Formers have attacked their increased academic load with characteristic vigor, if somewhat grumbling acceptance. Such diverse new subjects as Biology and European History have assailed this hardy bunch, and they have risen to the task admirably.

Of course, the success of this class is not merely limited to academic pursuits. In fact, this particular group has experienced very little of the bitterness commonly associated with such escalating academic demands, and has already begun to expand out into the extracurricular program of the school in unheard-of numbers.

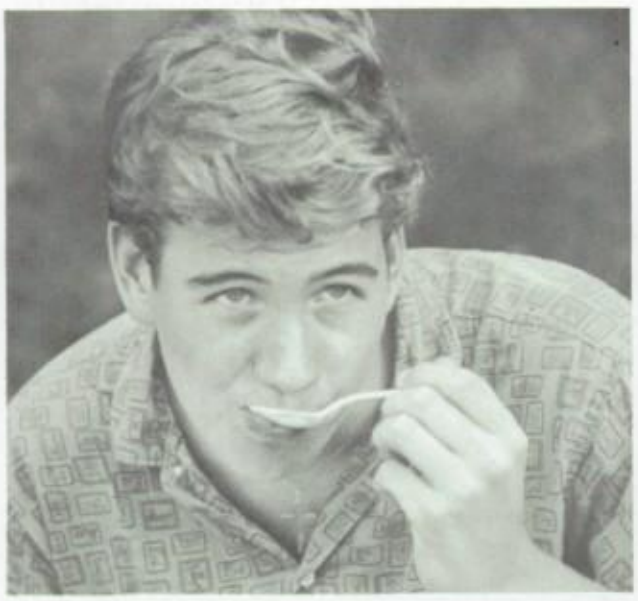
The sagacious Tom Ackerman captured the essence of what it is to be a Third Former by saying, "It's tough, but it's a lot of fun." It is this refreshing sense of optimism that has begun to galvanize the Third Form into a cohesive unit.

Brett Abildso
Thomas Ackerman
Robert Beasley

J. P. Blackford
David Brewer
Rokitansky Casibang

Scott Crabbs
Eric Dickman
Vahe Dombalagian

Gavan Montague rewards himself after field day. ▼



Dewey Smolka tries to discern left from right. ►

◄ The work load at the Abbey can be stifling sometimes.

John Sheahan likes to keep up on current events. ▼

Pablo Dublin
Andrew Eveleth
Eric Garvey

Isaac Greaney
Cristopher Hume
Patrick Kenney

▲ Kit Casibang's locker gives him a chance to express himself.

▲ ◄ Third Form on the move.

Gambling man Reeves McGee thinks he's got a full house. ▼

Isaac Greaney often bogued in on other's action. ►

▲ Freshmen encounter the rigors of biology.

Eric Dickman prepares for class. ►

Patrick Landers
James Marie
Craig Mauro
Edward McGee

Gavan Montague
Kevin Morrison
Edward O'Keefe
Peter Schissel

Abraham
Senerchia
John
Sheahan
David
Smolka

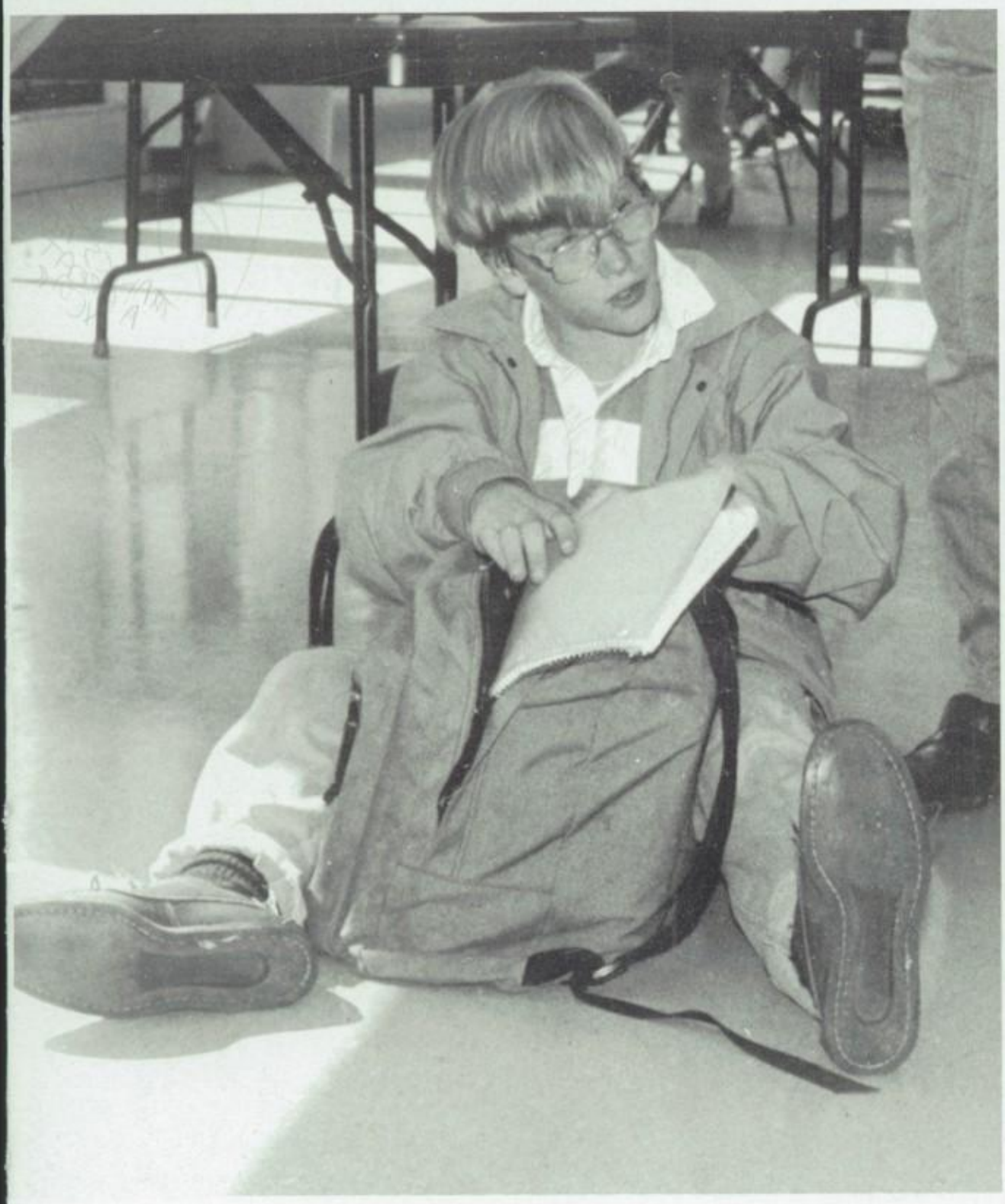
Arthur
Tapera
Francois
Taymans
Bradford
Willett

Class of '91 Socialites

Third form evokes images of students' complete and focused attention on subjects which often bog them down. This commitment to academics is caused by the unusually difficult schedule of classes which third formers take, and schoolwork can easily dominate their lives.

This year, though, the freshmen have been active in the Abbey social scene. When asked how his class managed to balance priorities, Craig Mauro replied, "We need to let our real, non-intellectual side shine through."

Third formers dominate the school dances. Usually, the whole class shows. Sometimes Art Tapera, Peter Schissel, Rob Beasley and associates come in surrounded by female admirers. These socialites can even be spotted at nearby Stone Ridge and Holy Cross dances. Kit Casibang attributes some of their social success to Saint Anselm's Saturdays. Peter Schissel humbly ascribes their success to pure "natural ability."



▲ David Brewer runs his heart out for the Michaelmas Race.

◄ "Please don't step on me."

Second Form Moves Up

Having made it through their first year at the Abbey, this year's second formers were looking forward to a bigger and brighter beginning at the start of the year.

Said one second former at the beginning of the year, "Now that we've been at school for a year, we're accustomed to the school and each other to an extent that this year should be better if not easier. After our first year, we've all, for the most part, become pretty good friends, and this makes everything a lot easier."

The class feels that they are closer after one year and are ready to tackle another. They hoped at the beginning of the year that their friendships formed in their first year and this one will strengthen, or at least make easier, their coming years, in and outside of school.

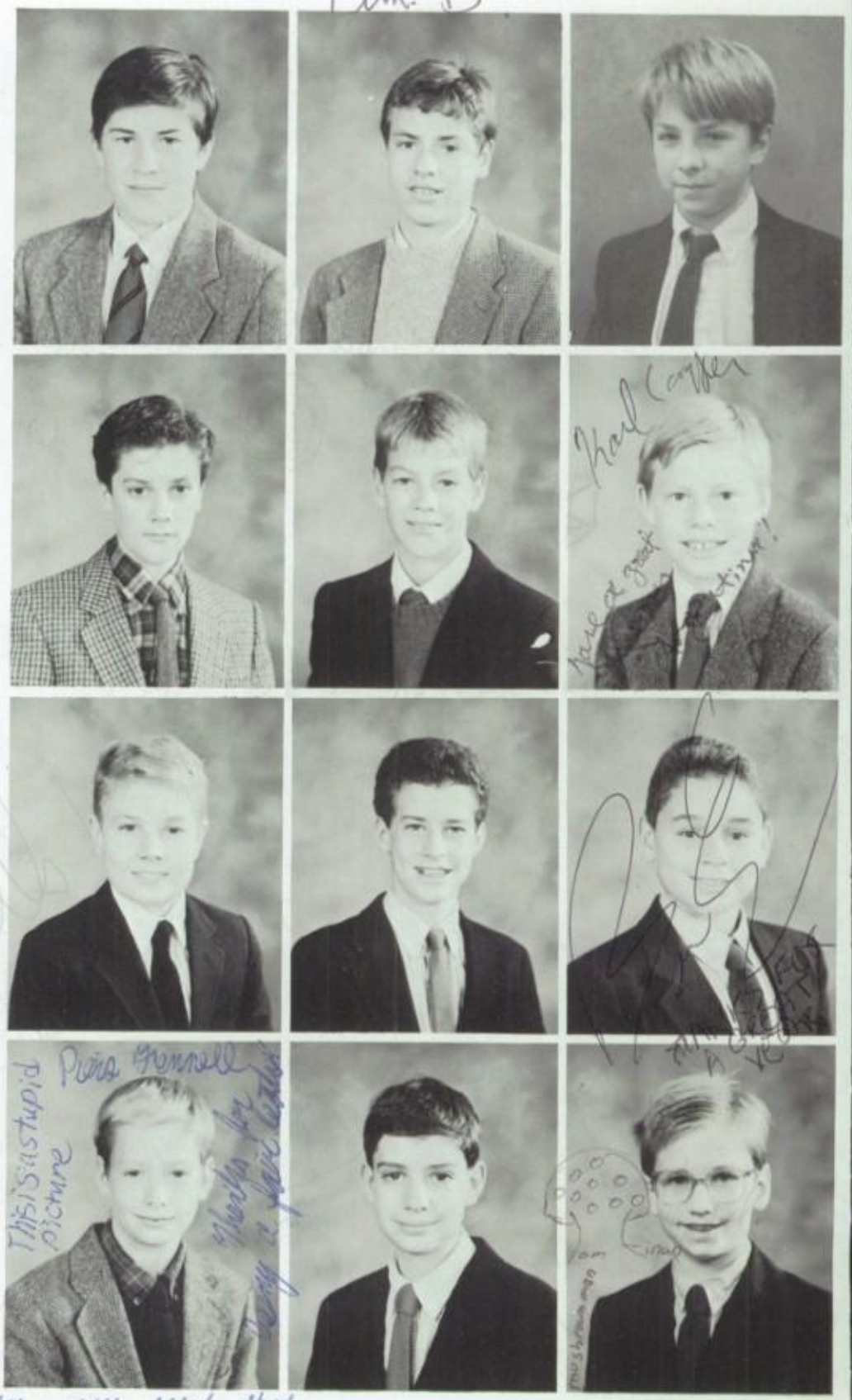
Academically, with the addition of a new music and history teacher, the workload has become more difficult and more challenging. In summing up the year, one second former said "Even though we're participating in outside activities we're ready to take on another year."

Peter Bordelon
Pim Broekman
William Byerly

Nicholas Calingaert
Timothy Clayton
Karl Cooper

Adrian Crowne
Gregory Domson
Brian Edmonson

Piers Fennell
Luis Fernandes
Thomas Finan



Greg Domson wants out . . . bad. ▼

Second Formers compare notes. ►

John
Fleming
Henrik
Gschwindt
deGyor
Kenneth
Irwin

Wick
Kraemer
Joseph
McMahon
Stephen
Monsour

Benoit Taymans thinks, "Please don't call on me."
▼

◄ ▲ **David "Webster" Zorc takes off with a free lunch.**

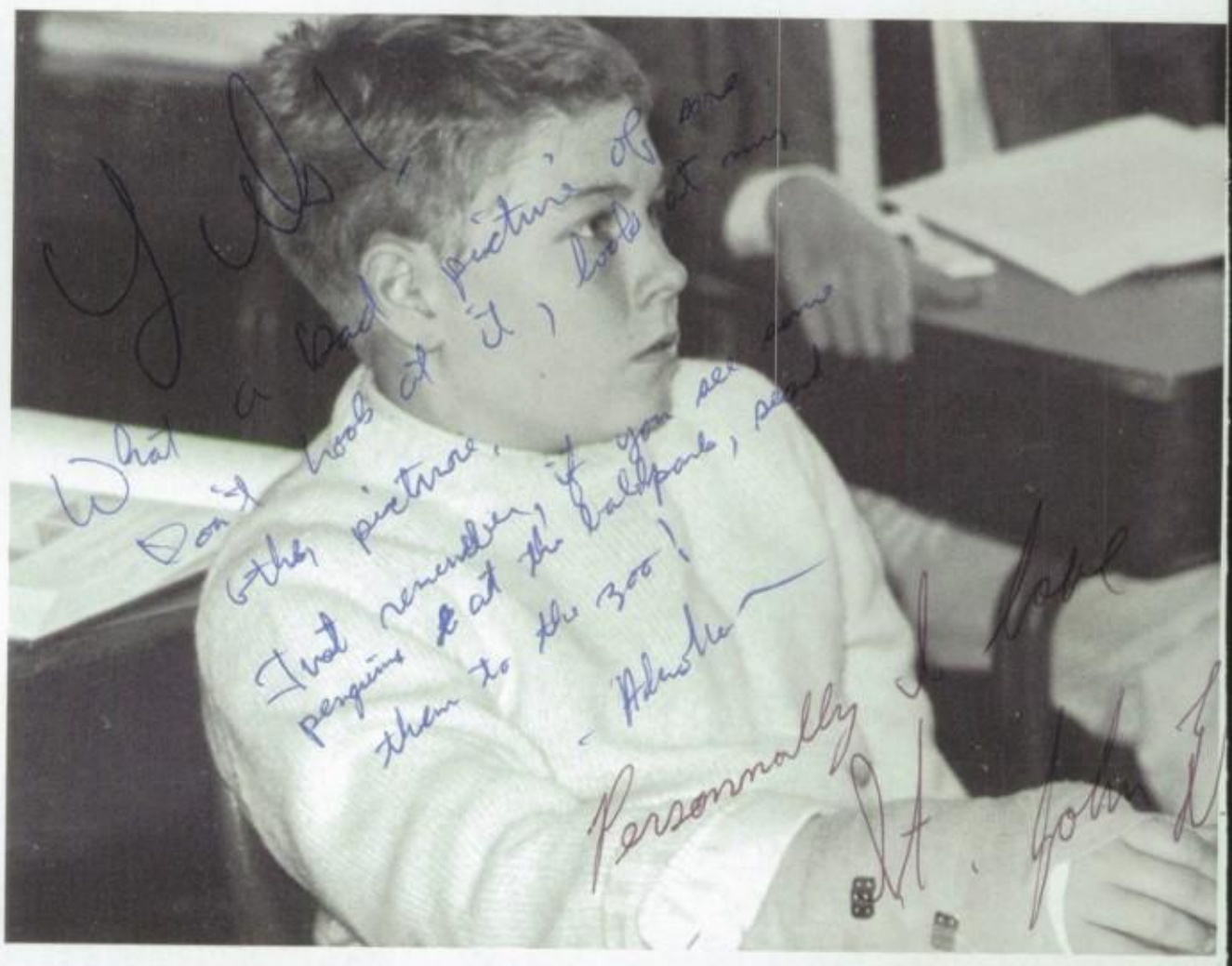
◄ **"Little" Dwyer relaxes during a class.**

▲ **Pim Broekman can't wait 'til lunch.**

Matthew Needham
Virgil Nemoianu
Matthew Nevins
John Nilles

Douglas Norwood
Joel Orlina
David Reed
Ian Richmond

Since suffering a mysterious injury, Adrian Crowne pays closer attention in math class. ►


What a bad picture of me
Don't look at it, look at me
this picture
I'll remember if you see
penguins at the ballpark,
then to the zoo!
- Athlete
Personally I love

A Sporting Class

The second form has come a long way in one year. Practically the entire class plays a sport and those who don't, show their support at the games. Students like Jason Ridley, Mark Roddy, and Greg Domson take full advantage of the school's sports program which cultivates a gradual improvement of skills through six years at different level of involvement.

Chris Yinug commented, "Sports are the stuff that make men." Others, like Jay Nevins, said "If we can't play for the team we'll cheer for it." The remarkable unity and spirit that predominates this second form can take them a long way. As Karl Cooper observed, "There's no way we can lose it."

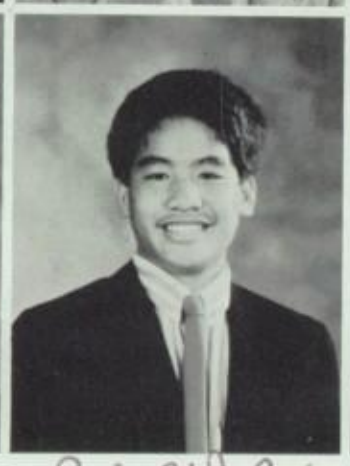
► In a parallel universe, where everything is backwards, students actually study in the library.

◄ Kenny Irwin . . . Locker Monster part II.

A pensive Doug Norwood reflects upon the previous night's debauch. ▼

▲ Matt Needham spots a huge cockroach on the wall.

◄ Jason Ridley checks to see if he needs a shave.



Jason Ridley
Benjamin Rinehart
Mark Roddy
Roberto Schneider

Benoit Taymans
Paul Ulep
Chris Yinug
David Zorc

First Form Moves In

The first year at the Abbey can be confusing and discouraging. The First Formers adjusted to a greatly increased workload and a new social environment.

But as Brother Philip Simo, the First Form drama teacher, said, "The First Formers are very energetic and have quite a vivid imagination." This imagination was apparent when the First Form held the first Haunted House in Abbey history.
The Haunted House was a group production of theirs which portrayed the ever growing community spirit which they all seemingly possess.

As Mike Phipps, a member of the class committee, stated, "A lot of people are unique, but everyone manages to work together for common good." Through this community spirit the First Form is expecting to make a strong impression on the Abbey.

Michael Anderson Rhome
Anderson Okinyi Ayungo

Albert Bantug Jason Barnes
Sascha Beicken

Michael Cook Ernesto Clarke
Vicken Dombalagian

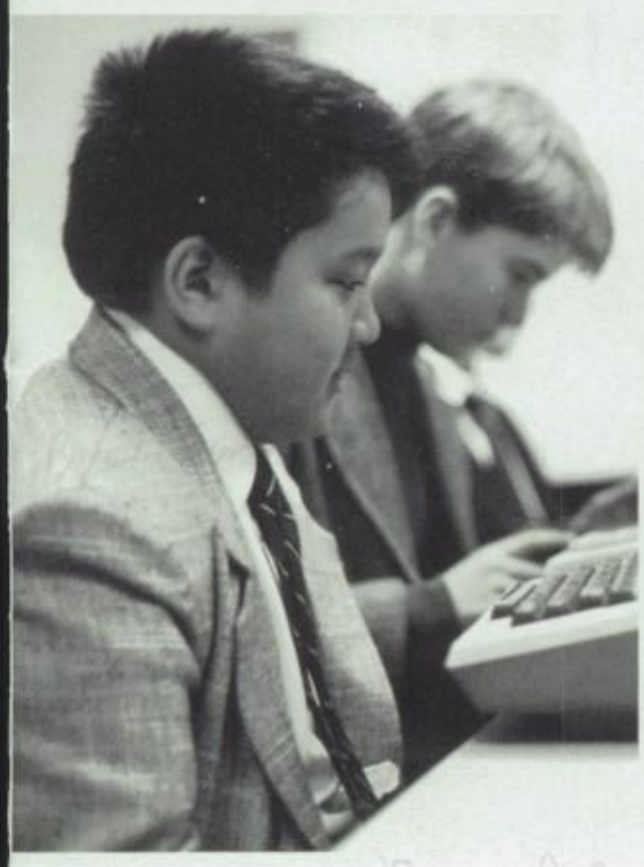
Michael Samual Emmanuel
Evita Scott Galloway

▲ Brian Nash timidly eyes the camera.

One first former loves to attract attention. ►

"The first formers' minute attention span proved to be their downfall." ▼

"Wait . . . Elmer's doesn't make milk." ▼ ▼



Timothy Getman
Sunirman Ghosal
Prasan Gokulanathan

Geoffrey Hill
Alexander Imholtz
Eric Jao

Andrew Jones
Kevin Kammer
Michael Kopec

Philip Larkin
Charles Leary
David Lischer

◄ Albert Bantug spends most of his leisure time at the computer terminal.

▲ "Let's blow this ice cream stand guys."

Marc Mander
Matthew Miles
Brian Nash
James Nelson

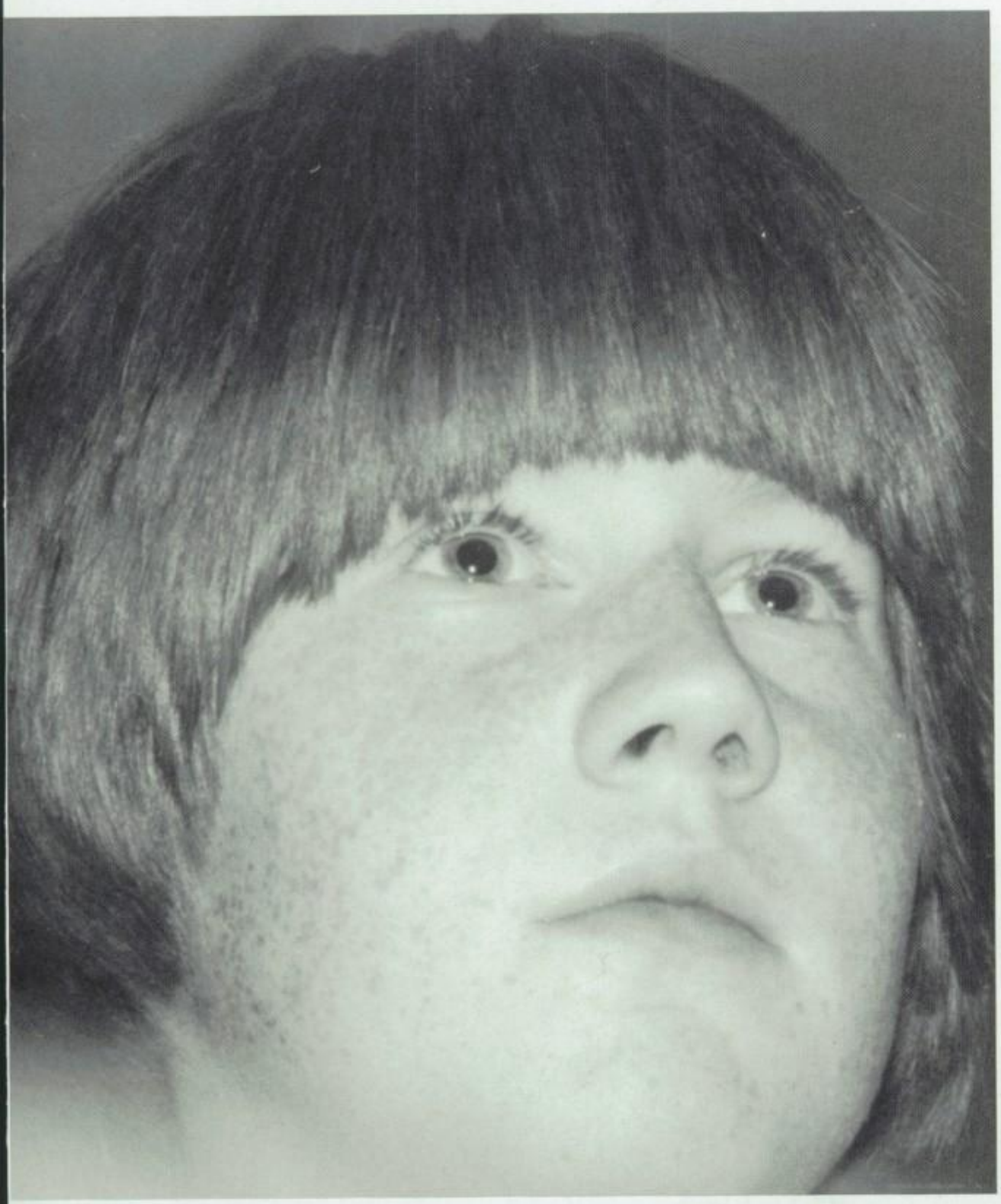
Lawrence Pangaro
Erik Parker
Michael Phipps
Jon Queen

House of Horrors

"Because it was never done before," explained Erik Parker, "we decided to give it a try." Thus, for the first time Br. Philip and the first form produced a House of Horrors this year at the end of the Fall Field Day. They did all the work themselves, creating special light and sound effects for their already gruesome costumes and act. "Initiatives" has set this first form apart from others past.

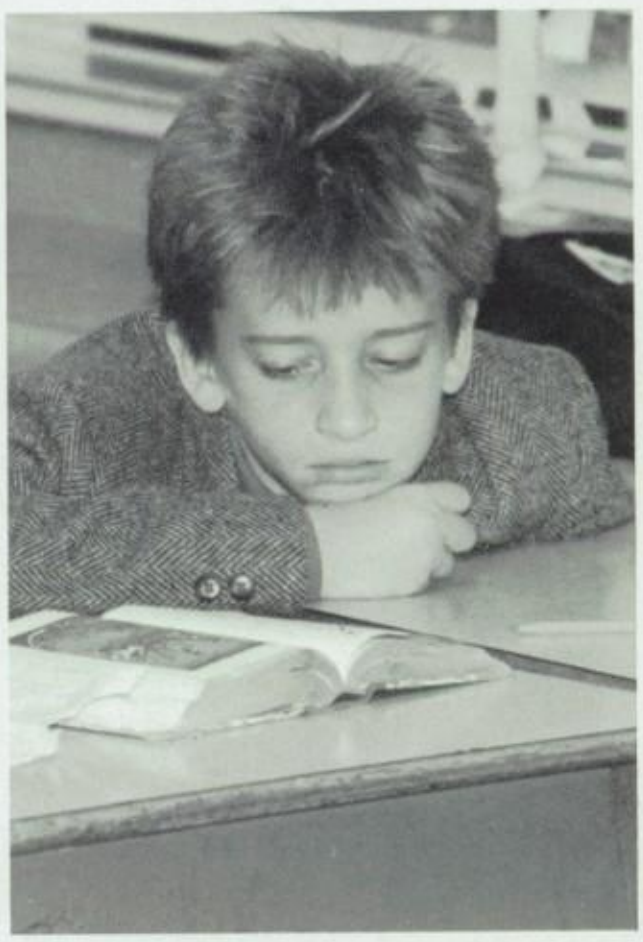
Whereas the first year of school can make one feel lost and insignificant, this year's class has adjusted well. One can see Albert Bantug and friends hollering at home games, Sascha Beicken playing chess in Fr. Peter's office, and Eric Jao hanging by his house head's side, and a multitude of others involved with the school everyday.

"Hey, hey, hey it's the end of the day, I'm not going to stay, I'm on my way." ►



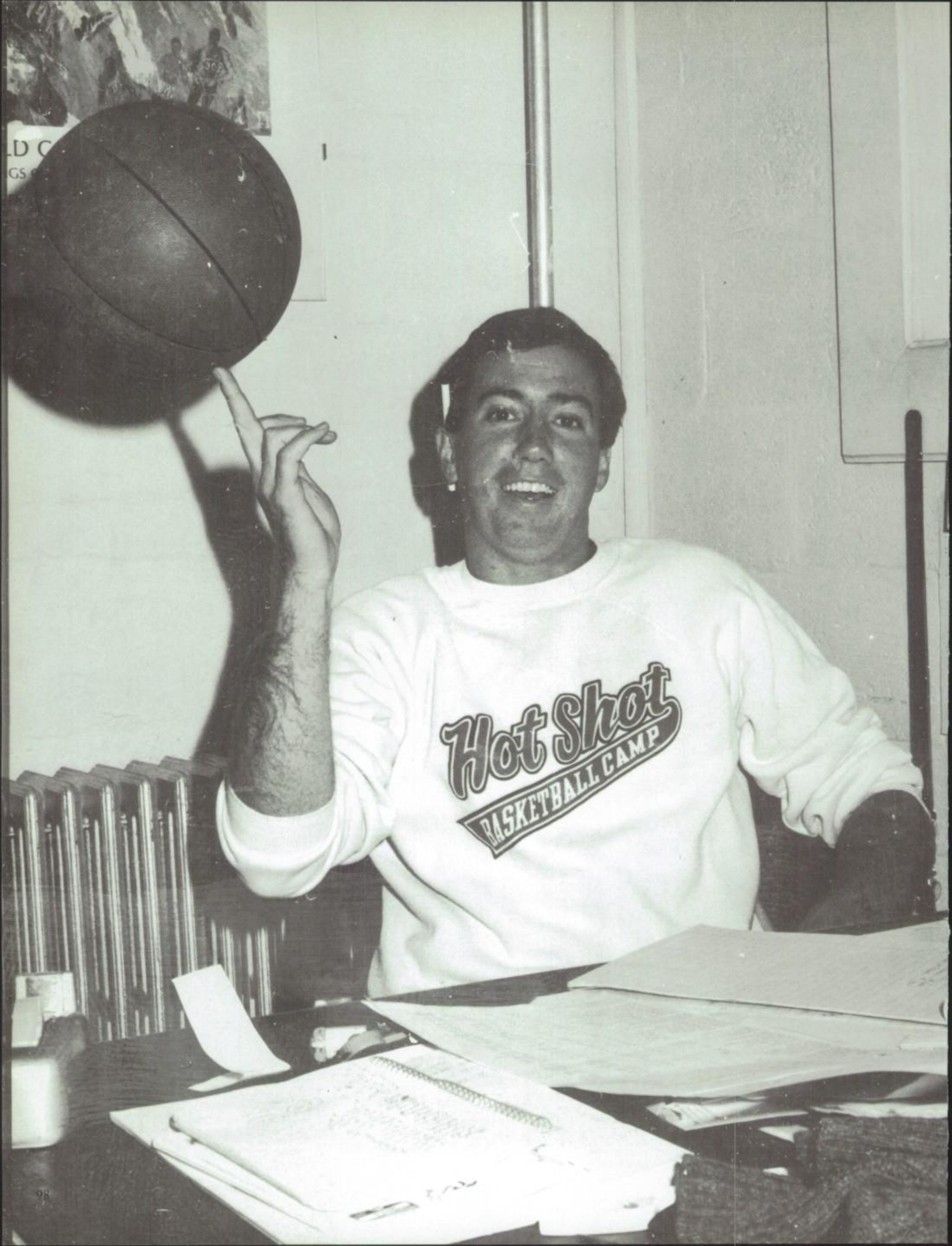
◄ "What size bowl should I use? There are so many to choose from."

"The tough first form curriculum claims another victim." ▼



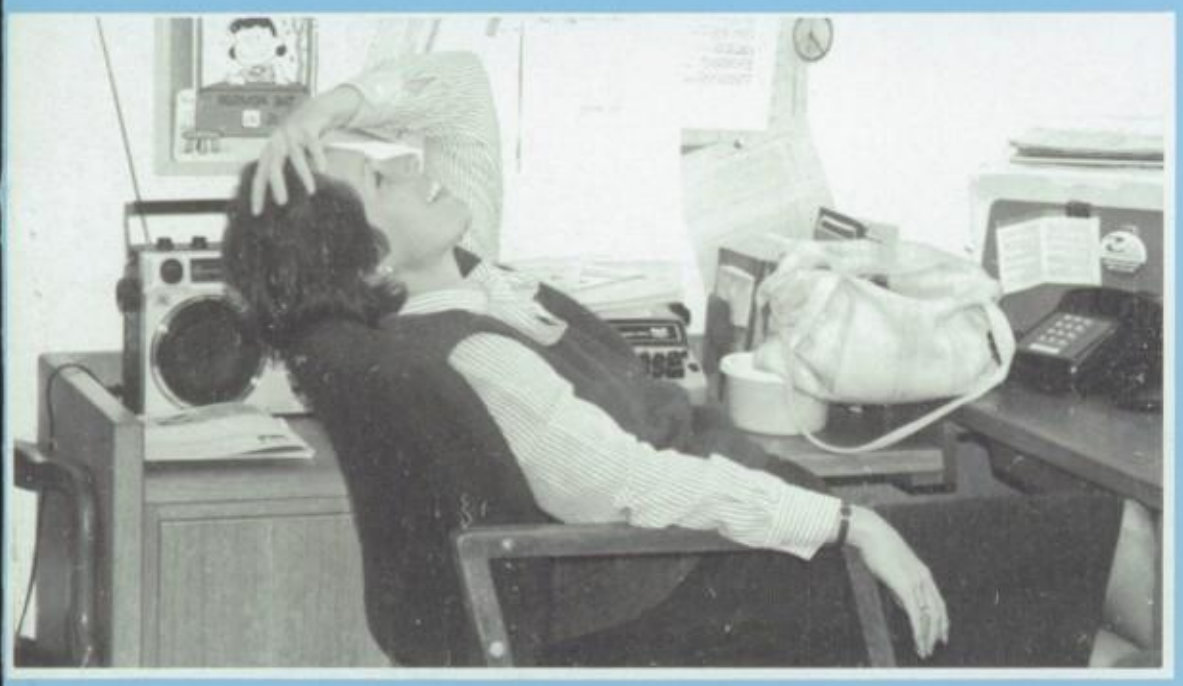
Charles
Ratteray
Thomas
Resing
Daniel
Rodgerson
Robert
Ross

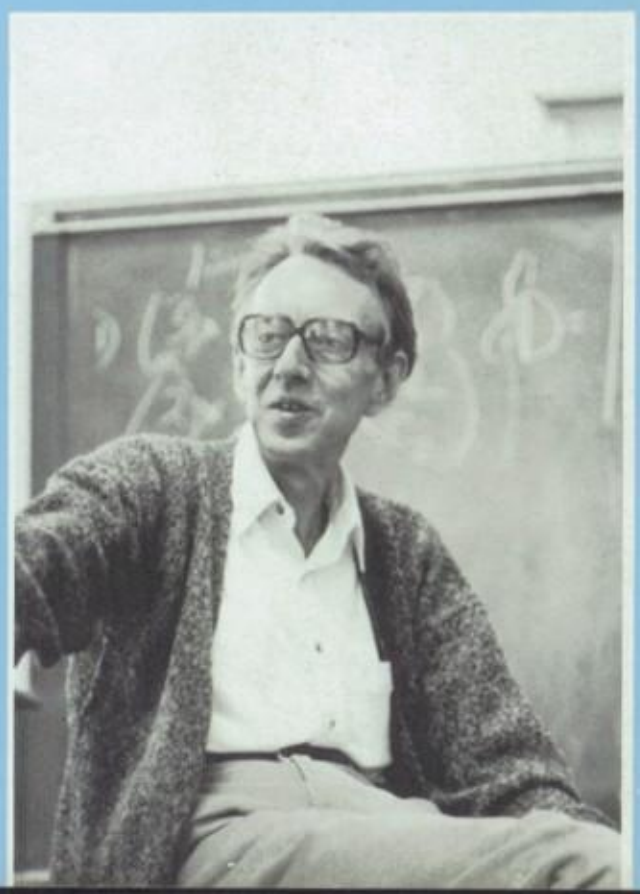
Paul
Rubin
Ali
Sampson
Zachary
Slobig
Thomas
Zorc


Hot Shot
BASKETBALL CAMP

Faculty

f it is one thing that sets St. Anselm's apart from other schools, it is the relationship between the faculty and the students. Because of its size, the faculty and students can relate on a personal level. The fact that most of the teachers already hold advanced degrees is evidence of their dedication. And many don't limit themselves to teaching academics in the school. Many coach athletes, work in the theater, or organize clubs. It can be fairly said that it is the faculty that makes the school what it is.





The Faculty, Earnest and Wise

At St. Anselm's, the excellence of the academics is surpassed only by the achievements of the faculty.

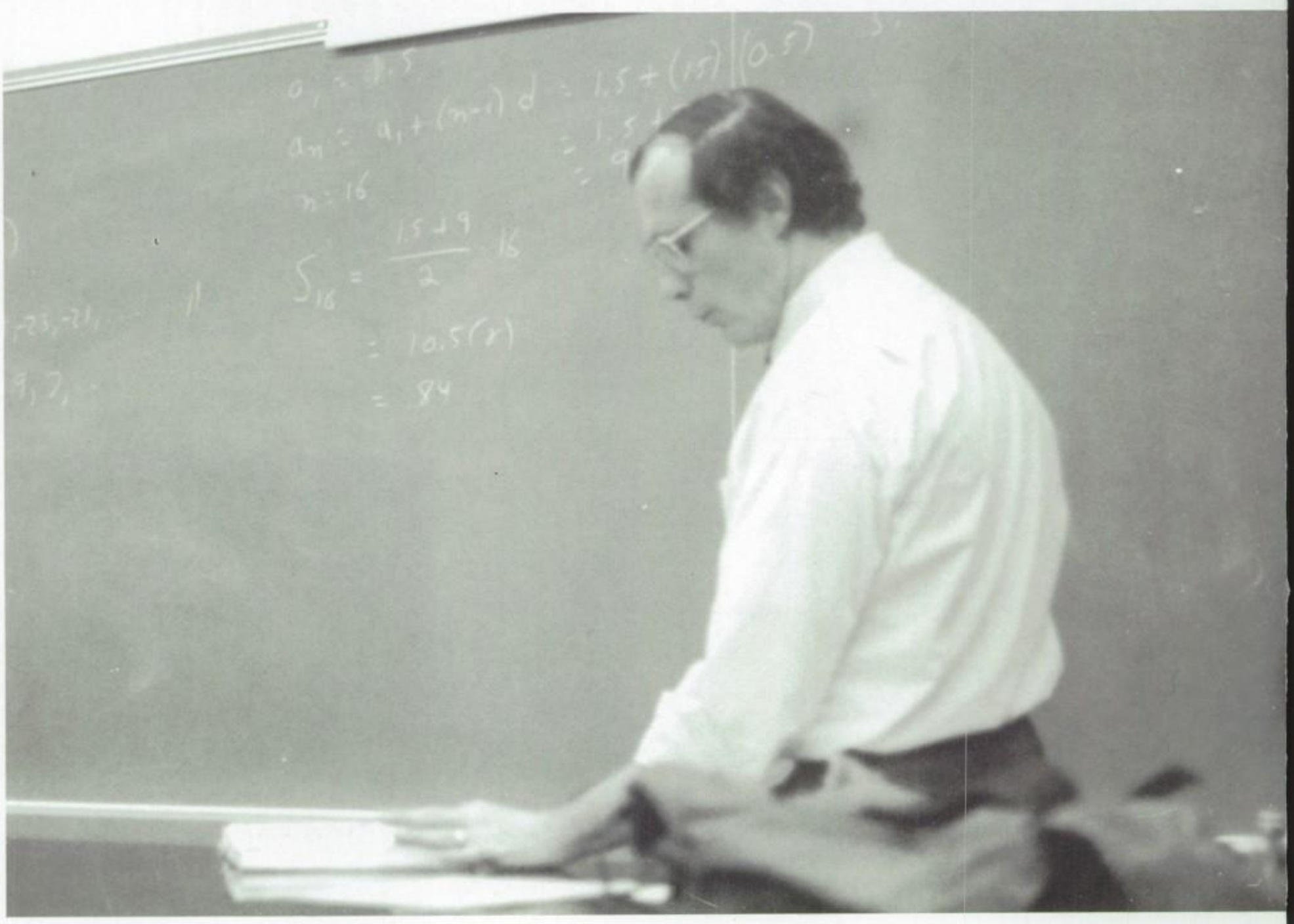
Dedicated beyond belief, the St. A's faculty has always reached out for the elusive educative ideal. Teachers push their students to work on a level far above average. After some initial intimidation, students realize that the teachers actually want them to learn the material, not just get by.

In addition, Abbey teachers are always available for individual help. Often needed due to the heavy Abbey workloads, this individualized aid accounts for a large part of the close student-faculty relationship at St. A's.

One must not forget the school administration. Often subjected to long hours, an administrator's life at St. Anselm's is not easy. Despite a recent surge in student rebelliousness, the administration has held firm throughout the year and promises to keep on in the future.

Real men don't need shoes. ►

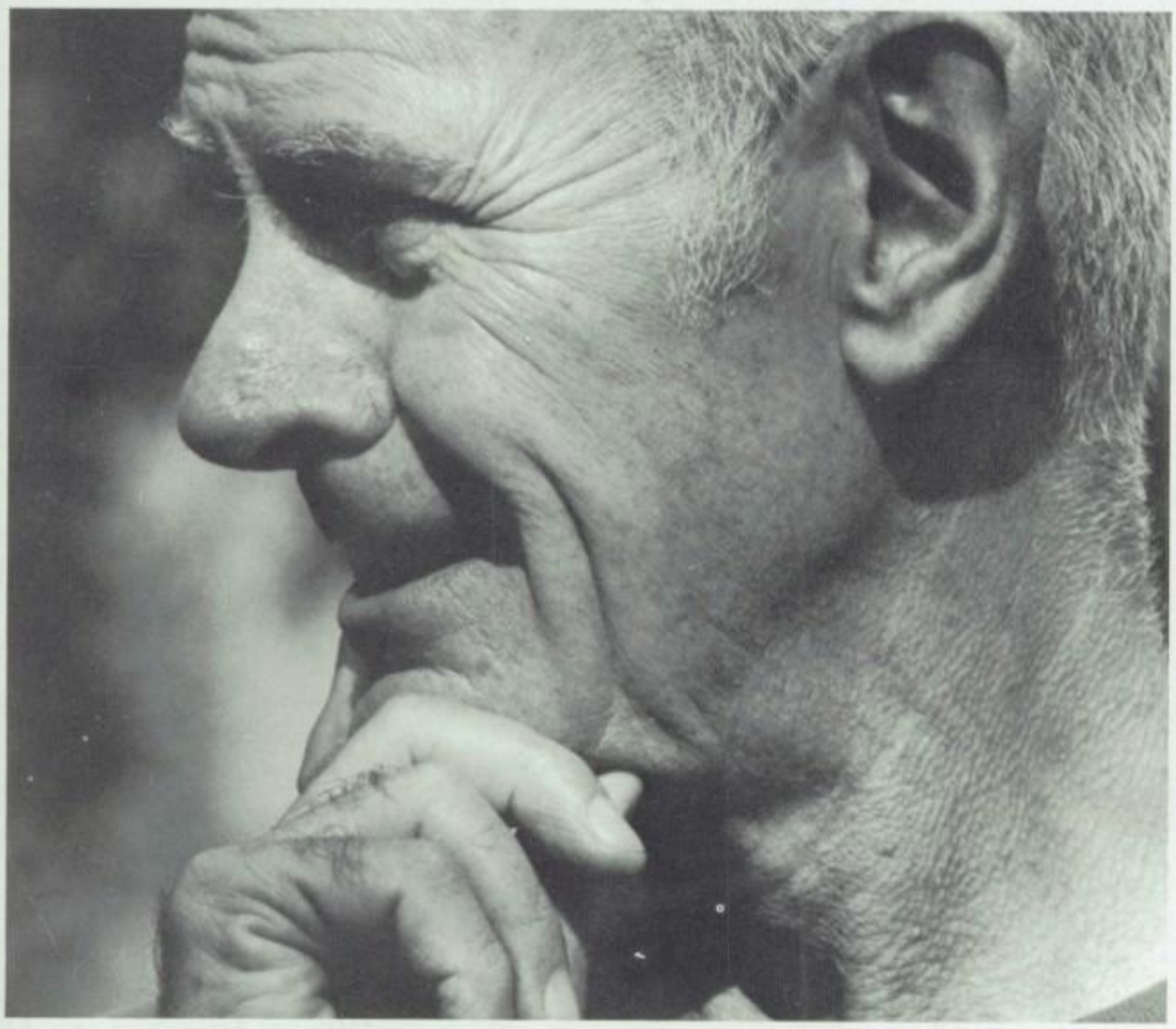
Dr. Wood was well-known for his comprehensive and thorough explanations. ▼



Mr. John Barrett — *English III and Upper School English.*
Ms. Linda Bloomfield — *Administrative Assistant to the Headmaster.*
Mr. Paul Boman — *History III, Upper School Religion, and Assistant Master of Students.*

Ms. Marcia Fallon — *Director of Guidance and Admissions*
Mr. Philip Fiadino — *Religion III and IV, Upper School English, and Publications Advisor.*
Mr. Thomas Glynn — *Mathematics III and Upper School Economics*

Fr. Michael Hall — *Headmaster, Religion I, Upper School History, and Drama.*
Fr. Edmund Henkels — *Computer and Assistant Treasurer.*
Fr. Benet Hill — *Upper School European History and Treasurer.*



▲ **Mr. Boman forgot his gym clothes again.**

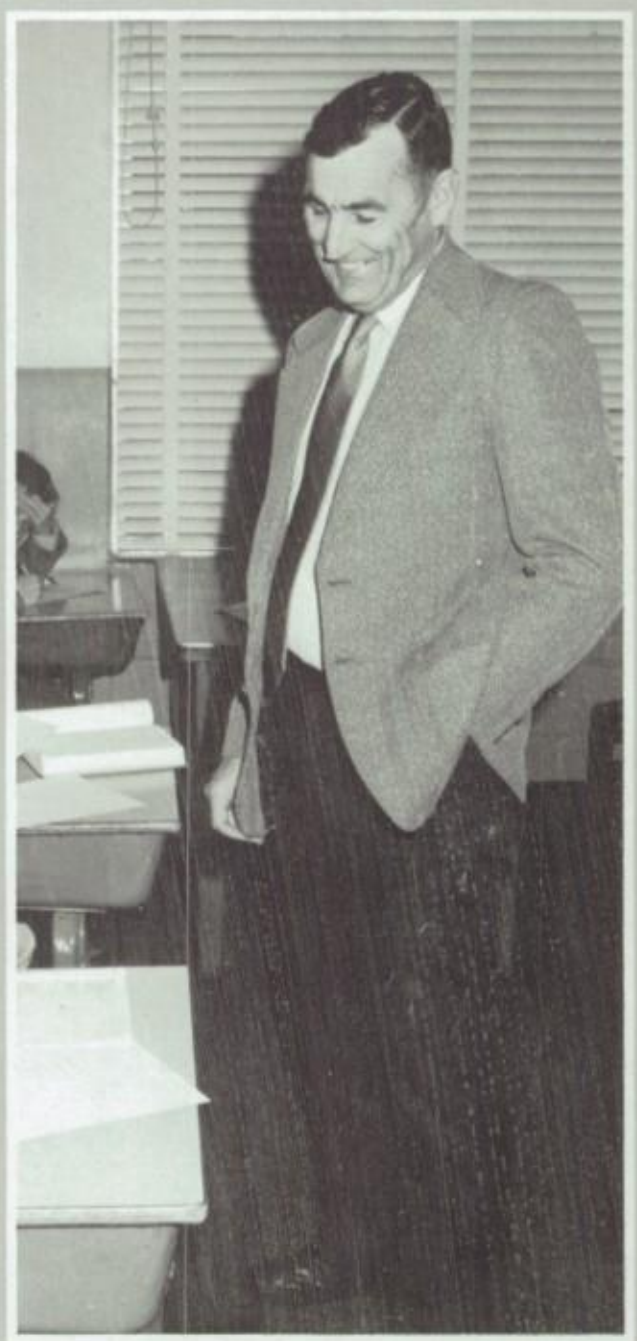
◄ **Fr. Edmund, a Man of Vision, pans the horizon.**

"He's on Our Side."

Though Mr. Mickelson has taught at the Abbey for only a few years, he has quickly earned respect for his dedication to teaching. For many lower formers, Mr. Mickelson has provided comfort and understanding as well as an education.

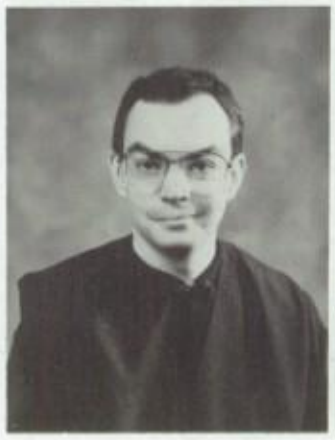
Mr. Mickelson has done many things outside of school, such as being a Navy diver, yet he realizes that if he has come so far it is because of others. He has the same attitude toward education: "One can only be a good teacher with good kids."

In essence, Mr. Mickelson who, while having accomplished a great many things, is humble and has a deep sense of caring for others. "I teach because I love to, not because I have to." As Isaac Greaney remarks, "He's on our side. He really listens to what we're saying."



Ms. Claude Holmes — *French II and IV and Upper School French.*
Mr. Michael Karpman — *American History I and II and Geometry.*

Br. Aelred Kennedy — *Latin I, Religion II, Upper School Poetry, and Audio Visual Coordinator.*
Mr. James King — *Biology III and Upper School Biology.*



Fr. Peter shows compassion. ▶

Mr. Thomas Leckey — *History II and IV, Upper School History, and Coaching Staff.*
Fr. Giles LeVasseur — *Upper School Art History and Chaplain.*
Ms. Mary Lincer — *English IV, Upper School American Literature, Upper School Theatre Arts, and Drama Director.*

Sr. Rose Louise — *Assistant Librarian.*
Ms. Barbara Masters —*Music II and IV, and Upper School Music.*
Mrs. Olive Lewis — *Introductory Physical Science II, Upper School Chemistry.*
Dr. William May — *Upper School Religion.*

▲ "Amen, no guidance movie today."

◄ Fr. Giles knows when cool is cool.

Br. Paul McKane — *Upper School Religion.*
Mr. Brian Murphy — *Athletic Director and Coaching.*

Ms. Greer Nave — *Librarian.*
Br. Luke Patton — *French III and IV, Upper School Social Studies, and Master of Students.*

▲ Br. Phillip cruises for chicks.

Not even Mr. King could escape from cell block 15.
▲ ►

▲ Mme. Holmes and Br. Luke are high in spirit on a brisk autumn morning.

Nous aimerons Mme. Holmes. ▼

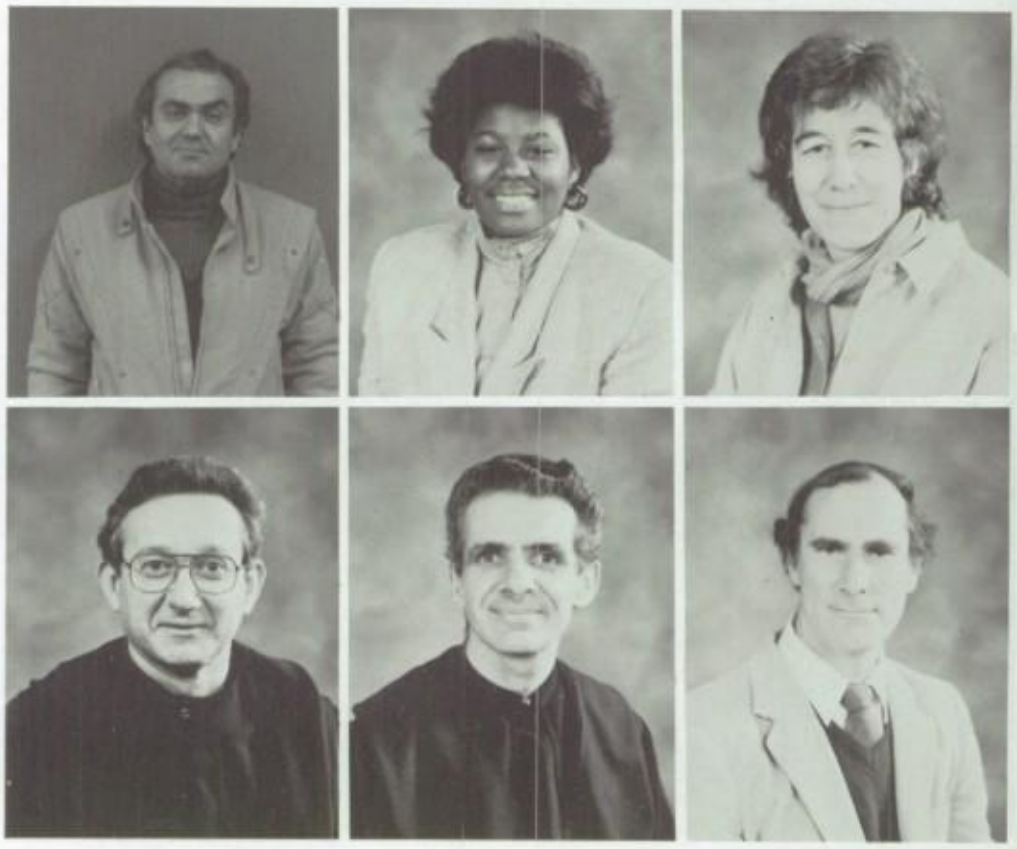
Ms. Delora Pelosi — *Latin II and IV and Upper School Latin.*
Mr. Arthur Roach — *Public Relations and Development Officer.*
Mr. Malone Samuels — *Art I and II and Upper School Art.*

Ms. Cynthia Shaffer — *English I and II and Upper School Spanish.*
Fr. Aidan Shea — *Master of Studies, Latin I, Upper School Latin, French, and Greek.*
Br. Philip Simo — *Drama I, Religion IV, and Director of Community Service.*

▲ Ms. Nave accosts her ice cream after enforcing library rules.

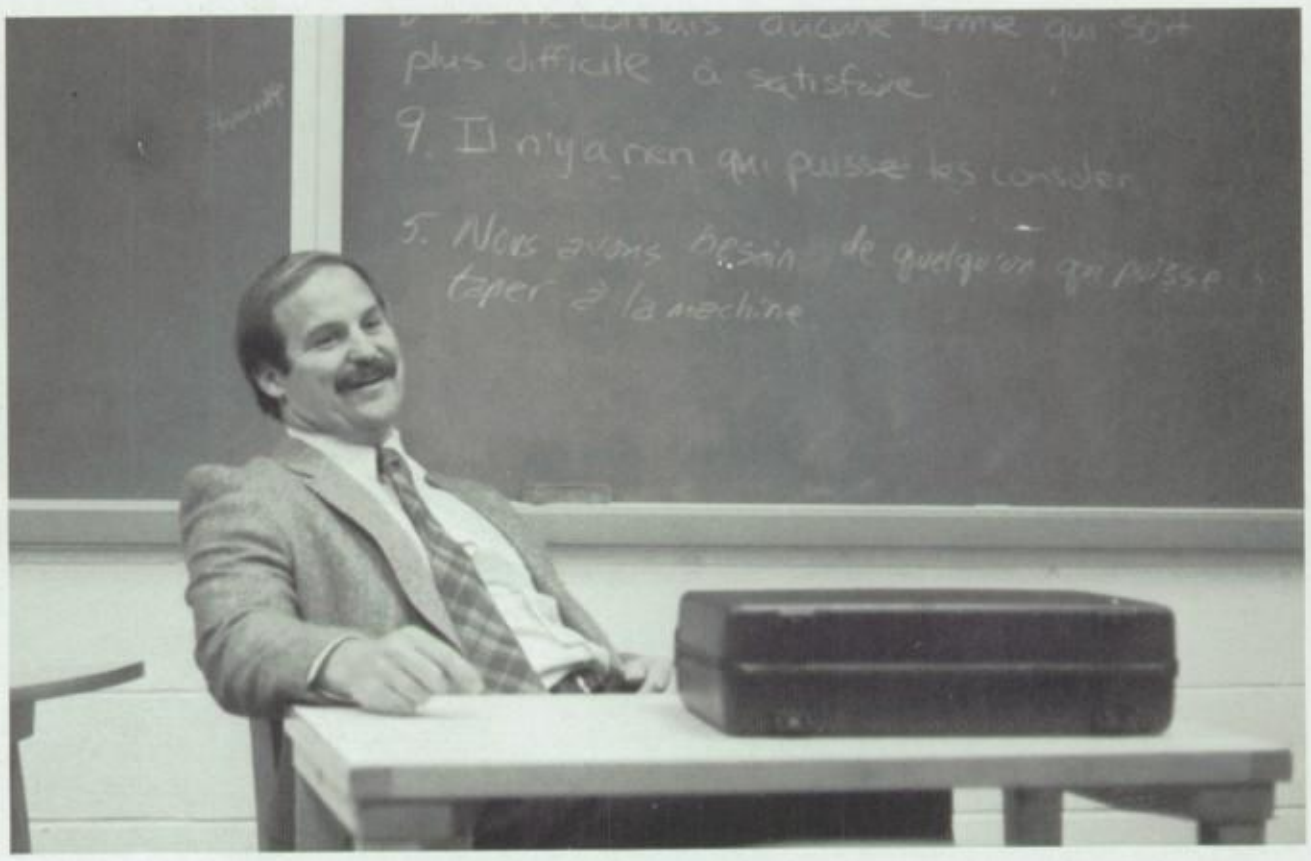
Dr. S. N. Taghavi — *Upper School Mathematics.*
Ms. Vanita Thompson — *Secretary.*
Dr. Tamara Trykar-Lu — *Latin III and Upper School Greek and German.*

Fr. Peter Weigand — *Earth Science I, Upper School Space Science, and Assistant Headmaster.*
Fr. James Wiseman — *Upper School Religion.*
Dr. Herbert Wood — *Physics IV, Upper School Physics and Mathematics, and Intramural Coordinator.*



◄ Ms. Pelosi emerges from her office after trudging through piles of papers.

Mr. Glynn modestly reveals that the French phrases on the board mean . . . nothing to him at all. ▼


plus difficile à satisfaire
9. Il n'y a rien qui puisse les consoler
5. Nous avons besoin de quelqu'un qui puisse
taper à la machine

A Touch of Culture

One of the dedicated and talented staff here at the Abbey is Mrs. Olive Lewis. A native of Jamaica, she teaches A. P. Chemistry, Chemistry, and I.P.S. Combining her challenging curriculum with her charming personality, Mrs. Lewis teaches her students at a level far superior than most. When a student has trouble in class, Mrs. Lewis is almost always willing to help so that the student may get back on track. To Mrs. Lewis this is not new at all.

Before she even came to the Abbey, she was working for people's rights in Jamaica. Furthermore, she was a major factor in the development of a Day Care Center for children of low-income families. With all of her numerous works, Mrs. Lewis has proven she is one of the finest of her profession.

CAR AND DRIVER

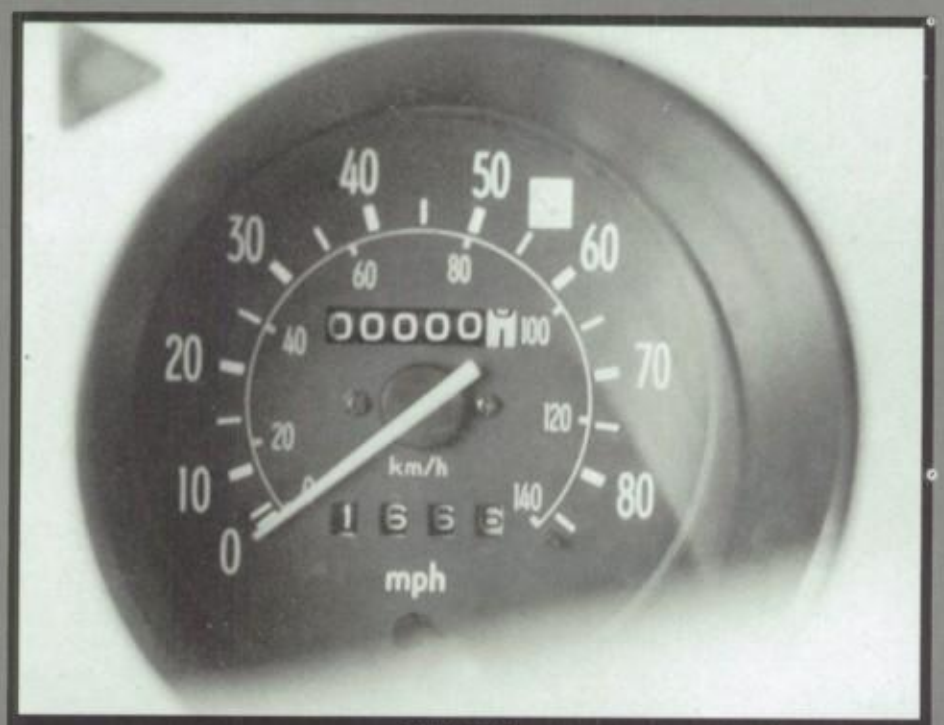
LORDS OF THE ROAD

#1 — Valiant

Aaaahhhh, the Valiant. A car that will be remembered not only for its beauty, grace and elegance but for its incredible value as well. As the ancient sage Confucius once said, "The fool buys a car only by what he sees, and is almost always disappointed. The master buys a Valiant." Fine words indeed. We had a day with the Valiant, and we likened it to a day in heaven. The fine naugahyde seats, with a rip here and there for style, the silky smooth speed shifter (a rare 3-on the floor, far beyond anything we expected), and an incredible 13-year, 200,000 mile limited warranty make it the most fantastic car ever created by man. However, there were minute drawbacks. Large seepage of carbon dioxide necessitated the opening of all windows, even in the winter. The powerful blast of the industrial strength heater negated the cold, however, and we cruised in splendor, receiving looks of wonder and admiration wherever we went.

#2 — Electra

If a car could ever have been said to come close to the Valiant in sheer power and beauty, the Electra is it. The acceleration was the best ever, our estimation of its 0-60 prowess being easily under 3 seconds. This is beyond imagination, considering that the weight of the car was at least 700 tons. We enjoyed the quiet luxury of the built-in miniature golf course and snack bar, while the more racy members of the test crew partook in the advantages of the disco and racetrack on the 13th floor. The many advantages of the Electra include its huge gas tank and its plush velour seating. Although stories of the Canoe have been somewhat exaggerated, some even have heard stories about the Electra's "2000 gallon gas tank, man, an' dat bad boy gets a big --- mile per gallon, shoot, dat's bad as ----!" Unfortunately, we found the gas tank to be a measly 1500 gallons, and the mileage not nearly as our contact on the street indicated. Overall, the Electra is a car to be reckoned with on the streets, a veritable elephant of a car waiting to be let loose on all those compacts out there.



· 1974 Valiant ·

Postmortem Honorable Mention

Star Car:	"incredible" "kicks butt" "snakin" "fantabulous"
Datsun:	"the bumper stickers" "bumpin" "happenin" "I laughed until I stopped" "I looked until I laughed"
Rabbit:	"Shoo, dat car is small!" "Here, catch!" "It's not worth stealing"

#3 — 'Vette

Some say Ferrari, some say Lamborghini, others say Porsche. We say 'Vette. Not a Corvette, nay, far better, a Chevette. Chevrolet's line of high performance sports cars ended with this special edition 'Vette. Only one has been made, for more

1977 Electra

than one would be too much for the car world. The aerodynamics are superb, handling is top-notch, and the sport stripes give it the sleekest look our panel has ever seen, ever. The 'Vette's owner, Dennis "like a big dog" Lynch has a very high opinion of his car. "I have a very high opinion of my car," says Lynch, when asked, and so do we. One of the 'Vette's most important traits is its prowess when the roads get icy and the temperature is "colder than a rat in the Yukon." We tested it on the test track with test ice and test orange test pylons under testy conditions. We found that the 'vette had absolutely no traction whatsoever on the ice, and in another test, even on dry pavement. We concluded that, besides immobility at all times, the 'Vette is a car that will go down in the annals of history. The sole reason it was ranked third behind the tremendous Valiant and the gargantuan Electra is because it doesn't move.

#4 — Banana Boat

Impala — It's bold, it's bulky, and it's the banana boat. Yes, we got our hands on the one and only "lemon rocket." The size of this monster astounded even the most radical of our test crew, as we fit the majority of the population of the District of Columbia into the glove compartment. The most incredible feature of the banana boat is its easy access locking system. Unless mentally and physically retarded from birth, anyone can get in and drive it to the 7-11. But only once, mind you, and only to the nearest 7-11. Besides that option, obviously installed at the factory, we enjoyed not being able to find a parking space large enough to get in to. The 32-cylinder, 128 valve, 40 liter engine was a peppy little thing, but we found the neighbors unhappy about the sonic boom. But neighbors stink anyway, right? Neighbors are just around to tell on you, get you in trouble, and, if possible, kill you and sell your soul to the devil. The very nature of a neighbor designates each and every one of them as the Anti-Christ, ISN'T THAT RIGHT!!? Aaaaarrrgghhh! Sorry, just one of our little pet-peeves. But besides that, we were annoyed by the overpowering smell of bananas inside the car until we realized that the ashtray contained a moderately sized rain forest. Boy, that car is big.

1982 Impala

#5 — Mustang

Ranked fifth, the Mustang is a sad commentary on today's cars. With a top speed of 138 mph and 0-60 in seven and a half seconds (7.5), it is the least flashy of the cars we tested, and it has no personality whatsoever. Edward Yong "Chinaman" Lee seems to realize his place among the automotive greats mentioned above, and stays there. The car has only one floor, and there is barely enough room for four (4) full grown men. Our panel saw cars like this in the Ford showroom on the Electra's fifth floor. The latest arrival on campus, the Mustang has a lot to learn from its elders, and the Valiant will teach it, as the master teaches the fool. It gained some respect, however, as the result of a recent accident in which the Stang was spun around and ended up in someone's yard. It was an outstanding performance, and one that will be remembered for millennia. Perhaps the Mustang will learn the ways of the wise throughout its existence, and might conceivably join the others in the highest echelons of Abbey history.

1987 Mustang

Neckties Cause Blindness, Death

A report recently published in the *Downtown Scagsville Journal of Medicine and Dairy Farming* concluded that the common practice of wearing neckties can cause irreparable physiological damage. The report was the culmination of a 50 year study conducted by Dr. Aminadab Fraunhofer, B.S. Professor of Medicine at the University of Rockville.

Fraunhofer believes that the evidence shows that wearing neckties tightly can even cause blindness and death. "I believe that the evidence shows that wearing tight neckties can even cause blindness and death," says Dr. Fraunhofer. In the study, 25 patients who habitually wore tight neckties were evaluated. Fraunhofer explains: "While at the beginning of the study most of the patients were in an acceptable physical condition, at its conclusion 10 had died, 7 were comatose, 9 were suffering from Alzheimer's and 3 were institutionalized for mental breakdown. The control population consisted of 25 dead patients who were buried with tight neckties. At the conclusion of the study their condition on the whole had worsened, often with advanced decay and rigormortis setting in."

In a particularly illuminating experiment, a subject was fitted with a necktie which was tightened to one quarter of the patient's neck radius. This soon caused the painful extermination of the subject. Even when the tie was removed the condition did not reverse itself. In another, a tie coated with hexafluorodiethylmethyl ketonemetabeta aldehyde was placed in the subject's eye, which soon caused irreparable loss of vision. Removing the tie and cleansing the eye with hydrochloric acid did not alleviate the symptoms.

Despite the plethora of evidence accumulated, when the Headmaster was queried about the possibility of changing the dress code, he replied, "No way."

Loosening one's tight necktie is not enough to repair the damage incurred.

Alien Stuff

In a surprise attack, police and army units surrounded a student's home in rural Southern Maryland and rescued an extraterrestrial who had been held in the student's primitive laboratory for weeks. The student, whose name has not been revealed, was immediately taken into custody and is now, according to our sources, being held without bail on the charge of alienapping.

Under intense interrogation, the student admitted that he had been an aficionado of astrology and extraterrestrial life for years. He confessed that while trying to convince others of the validity of his observations and theories he had been ridiculed by his peers and shunned by his scientific colleagues. When he saw an alien reconnaissance craft reconnoitering his farm he decided it was time to take action to redeem himself. Having enticed the alien (described as a large being with a waxen head and big, bulging eyes) into his laboratory with Ken-L-Ration Dog Food (Chicken Flavor) he then locked it in and during the course of the ensuing weeks performed several macabre experiments.

"Don't leave me hanging, Fawn."

Explains Quadhabignksuje (not his real name): "He electrocuted me, crushed me, irradiated me, he beat me, he robbed me, he defeated me. He then cut me open to read my entrails in order to predict the future." Despite this, his could not predict his eventual fate. His plot was foiled when a neighbor saw the missing alien's picture in the local post office.

Though human kidnapping by aliens is more common than that of aliens kidnapped by humans, the epidemic of alien kidnapping is more widespread than commonly thought. Hans Fraunhofer of the *Protection of Missing and Abducted Alien Defense Fund* explains that "the epidemic of alien kidnapping is more widespread than commonly thought." He also claims that many aliens are now being held in top secret government installations. Donations are now being accepted for the Defense Fund.

Synchros Succeed to 10-5

The fall of 1987 marked the first time St. Anselm's fielded an interscholastic synchronized swimming team. An abundance of natural talent and experienced coaching carried the team to a surprising 10-5 win-loss record. Standouts included the teams of Juniors Molloy-McGuire, Seniors Farina-Hanson and the sophomores Tim Ketchum and Matt Opalack. The latter were noted for their unparalleled timing in employing "hand-jive," a maneuver which originated in densely populated urban areas.

In order to discipline a team with such raw ability, a person who was experienced in the repetition and synchronization of the sport was sought after. Keith Lewis, a former American History teacher at St. A's was that person. "I just couldn't resist the offer, I mean I just couldn't resist the offer . . . I mean I just couldn't resist the offer . . ." Mr. Lewis would later say. He coached the team to a 4-0 start but the team stumbled throughout the next five meets.

In a meet between St. A's and the Queen Anne Copycats, the team of Miller-Taymans was set

back severely as Senior Aaron Miller was twenty minutes late, leaving Laurent Taymans the unenviable task of thrashing about in the pool in an attempt to deceive the judges by feigning the presence of Aaron (as well as himself). In another meet against the St. John's Gemini, the team of Lee-Bantug, comprised of Senior Yong Lee and First Former Albert Bantug, was disqualified from the match because the two scraped their heads against the side of the pool when performing their grand finale.

Somewhat discouraged by the Synchros sudden turn of tide, Coach Lewis nevertheless increased his attention to the team and began recruiting a wave of new recruits. Among these was John Murphy, a junior

"My boyfriend's back and you're gonna be in trouble. Hey-ya, hey-ya, hey-ya, my boyfriend's back."

of colossal stature who won many matches by simply displacing most of the water in the pool. This allowed himself and his partner, Michael Kent, more breathing room in which to enthrall judges and spectators alike. The Synchros, who at first seemed to be headed down the drain, thus regained their confidence and again rode the crest of victory to six consecutive wins. The team is expected to make a splash in the '89 season as well.

Garroting: Sport of Kings

Through our journeys far and wide we have encountered many examples of cultural perversion. We thought we had found a bastion of sanity at St. Anselm's, a place which promised to be one of the last outposts of orthodoxy and classical thought. And yet even in these hallowed halls, a new heresy has reared its blasphemous head. Drugs, premarital sex, Zen Buddhism? Well, no, but specifically, we refer you to the ancient sadistic practice of "garroting."

Its very name harkens back to its vile origin in primitive cultures: "garrer," the ancient Gothic word meaning "to choke," and "Ting," the once sacred Shinto god of scarves. We queried Sir Joshua Goldberg, the "Red Knight of the Garrot," and a renowned world expert on the macabre and the inane. "Garroting is a religion descended from two radically different traditions. On the one hand, recent evidence suggests that garroting is descended from the European practice of dueling, in which knights in shining armor would battle to the death to preserve their honor, rescue fair maidens, or for fun and profit. On the other hand, we have the extreme Japanese tradition of masochistic aestheticism, where monks would desecrate their bodies in order to reach a heightened state of consciousness."

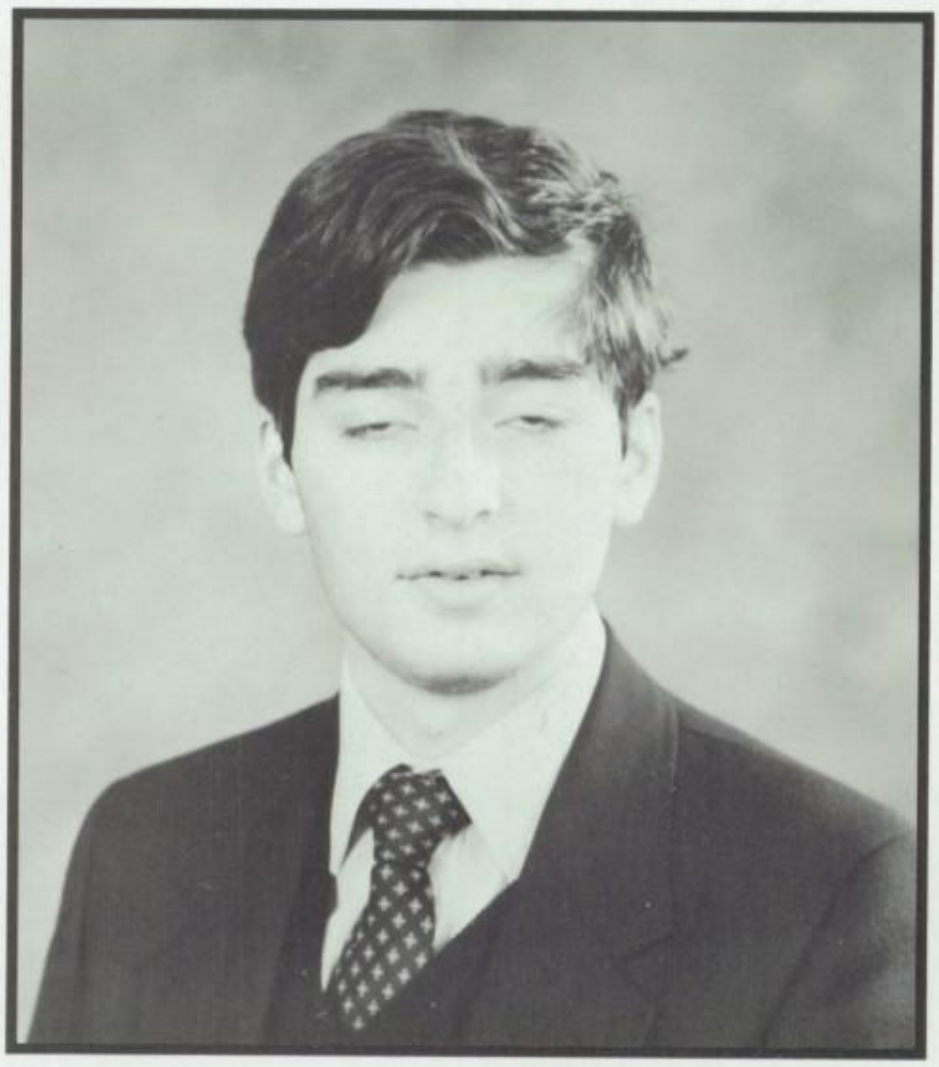
"Forget the 8-Fold Path," preaches Bhiksu Rob Duncan, "the divine Garrot is the only way to go." While every self-respecting garroter would agree to this basic tenet of their faith, there have been many schisms and controversy over important metaphysical questions. The Benebanau sect believes that the scarf is a holy sacrament which transubstantiates the Spirit of Ting, similar to the Christian belief in the Eucharist. The Benebanauites are similiar to the Mahayana sect of the Buddhists, which places a great emphasis on compassion to others. Indeed, many Benebanauites have been observed to lead

"Which of my lush fillies will I take to the prom?"

each other to enlightenment by sudden and unexpected choking. This is related to the physical punishment Zen masters administer to their disciples. The Benebanau sect practices a very ritualistic religion — often worshiping intricately fashioned scarves, which have been likened in artistic beauty to the icons of Eastern Christianity.

On the other side of the spectrum there are the radical, fundamentalist, sinistrabanuites: a much more

"Verily, I say unto you, the Anti-Christ is among US!"



aesthetic and philosophical sect. The sinistrbanuites reject the notion of external enlightenment. Verily it is the highest goal of a sinistrabanuite to join a monastery and spend the rest of his life sitting in the lotus position in a dank and dark corner, repeatedly strangling himself with a tattered scarf. However as the sinistrabanuites deny their own existence as well as that of everything else, it is difficult to gather a lot of information on them.

Though most would group garroting along with astrology and UFO's, Wolfgang Fraunhofer, Director of the Interreligious Dialogue Center of Rorersville Community College, has found some scientific evidence for the garroter's claims. In a series of enlightening experiments, Fraunhofer believes that he has found evidence which suggests that the choking practices of the garroteur decreases the oxygen supply to the brain, which might lead to

Love Stud Justin Higgins and his hot babe.

hallucinogenic fantasies similar to that of drug users and mystics. Says Fraunhofer, "I believe that I have found evidence which suggests that the choking practices of the garroteur decreases the oxygen supply to the brain, which might lead to hallucinogenic fantasies similiar to those of drug users and mystics." Fraunhofer concludes, "I think it's about time that we take garroting seriously."

Well, you know what they say: "C'est la vie."

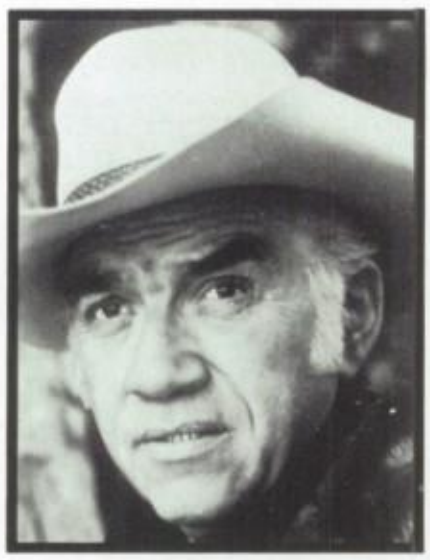
Why Skins Won

In the view of any well informed football spectator, the Washington Redskins' 42-10 trouncing of the Denver Broncos in Super Bowl XXII came as no surprise. The avid football enthusiast should know that Broncos' quarterback John Elway has never won a 6:00 pm game played on artificial turf when the humidity was less than 90%. Or that the Broncos' safety generally has poor performances when playing west of the Rockies when the name of the opponent has less than three vowels. Or that leap year Super Bowls which culminate strike seasons often involve a convincing win by the underdog team when the favored team is picked to win by less than six points.

If anything aided the Skins in their devastating win it was the fact that the players recruited by Bobby Beathard were bred for speed and power by big women. The Redskin's offensive linemen and cornerbacks used their big thighs to excel against their poorly engineered opponents. Finally, it should be added that Jimmy "the Greek" Snyder was said to have picked Denver to win shortly before game-time, so the odds were against them from the beginning.

Horn of Plenty

The cafeteria's board of fare is a veritable extravaganza of ingesta, a cornucopia of comestibles, a plethora of plenty. And in this age of the handbook, which prohibits students from leaving the campus in order to get lunch, the



"Skip here's 34, that's 102 to you and me."

cafeteria has become a leading cultural and nutritional center.

But nay, cafeteria food is not always the ambrosia it claims to be. Indeed, it requires a goodly amount of askesis to separate the food of the gods from the dung of maggots. A quick perusal is not sufficient. Indeed many unsuspecting students are being swindled into buying fodder that is of less than the highest quality. Thus, in order to rectify this dire situation, the Consumer Awareness Union of St. Anselm's has taken it upon itself, sua voluntate, to undertake a complete evaluation of common cafeteria commissirate. Specifically, our trained nutritional technicians evaluated Hostess Cupcakes, Cheetos, Lay's Potato Chips and Eskimo Pies.

Notice . . .

The first category was of course aesthetic appearance. Our panel unanimously decided in favor of the Hostess Cupcakes, which reminded the judges of a delicate hors d'oeuvres laced with a fine strip of cyanide and covered with a thin layer of rancid hollandaise sauce. The potato chips came in last as, though the large bag promised to contain a huge supply of heavenly manna, what was actually in there was not enough to fill a thimble. The Eskimo Pie came in second as it was reminiscent of the fine droppings of a Mongolian Yak stuffed with drool of dog and mammoth mucus.

The next category was survivability. In these days of food wars and open physical combat, a purchase of low quality rarely survives from its point of purchase to its point of consumption. Unfortunately, our panel of judges were generally severely disappointed with the products. The Frito Lay products were irreparably crushed when a 20 pound weight was applied to its surface. The bag, despite its claims, offered no protection whatsoever. The Hostess Cupcakes provided only a weak shield against incoming missiles and was easily deformed when it was impacted with lead shot. However, as an

. . . the . . .

offensive weapon the Cupcakes proved to be quite effective. The melted chocolate produced an almost indelible mark of defeat on the opponent's clothing and the cream inside provided an excellent spray pattern. The Eskimo Pie proved to have a virtually indestructible shell which was only marred slightly by hydrochloric acid. As a missile the Eskimo Pie flew straight and true and could easily dispatch an opponent by denting his soft skull.

The final concern of the examiners was the matter of taste. The Eskimo Pie, despite its promise, proved to be inferior. Only with difficulty was its outer shell punctured and immediately afterwards the alabaster ooze flowed out uncontrollably and destroyed a technician's lab coat. Only after it spent some time in a petri dish infested with bacteria did it acquire a certain exotic, gourmet taste. Though this procedure is advisable for true gourmets, it is not generally recommended for the general student population. The Cheetos turned out to be distressingly artificial as the cheese coating often flaked off. The Doritos won this category hands down. Its mystical, archetypal characteristics supplied the taster with a sense of ancient Mexico and threw him into a fit of solipsistic, hebetudinal nirvana.

At the conclusion of this exhaustive study, The Union, pro bono societatis, as well as for the good of the people, awarded its prestigious award of quality to the Hostess Eskimo Pie. Despite its lack of edibility, with its beautiful glossy shell and exotic mucus imbedded within, it offered a culinary experience none could surpass.

Village People Or Rolling Stones?

The issue of the greatest debate worldwide has perhaps been that concerning the greatest rock-and-roll band of all time. Two bands are being constantly compared with each other in regard to perseverance, song writing ability, and raw musical talent: the Rolling Stones and the Village People. This brief dissertation will discern the better of the two.

While the Rolling Stones have outlasted the Village People, one cannot escape the fact that the latter's legend still lives on. Carefully crafted compositions such as "Magic Nights" and "Macho Man" (from the album *Macho Man)* still touch the hearts of millions around the world. As for the Stones, everything released after *Tattoo You* is simply not worth listening to. Earlier Stones' albums, such as *Let It Bleed* and *Flowers,* can be said to rival the Village People's *Cruisin'* and *Macho Man,* but the experienced rock listener notices a subtle difference in vocal harmony and consistency of rhythm which makes the Village People superior artists. One need only to peruse the two timeless classics of these bands, namely "Satisfaction" (the Stones) and "YMCA" (the Village People) to notice the difference.

The greater worldwide appeal the Village People have gained can be attributed to their virtuous qualities. The Cop, the Indian, the Construction dude, the Army guy, the Hoodlum and the Cowboy are simply more macho than a mentally drained lead guitarist, another guitarist with an identity crisis (who is also constantly being electrocuted), a statue-like bassist and a bald drummer. Case closed.

Madame Schnertz' Horoscope

If June 31st is *your* birthday, current cycle highlights a serious drop in your income, a plummeting sex appeal and a big-time loss of points in your bulk quotient. Expect a gory disaster to befall you and your family at any time, preferably soon. If you have a pet, expect it to attack your defenseless child with intent to kill. If sports is your cup of tea, you will lose every game and rupture your groin area at the very least. Your grandfather's artificial respirator is sure to fail at any minute, so hurry to the hospital. It's also high time your teenage daughter committed suicide and blamed it on your alleged incestual advances. But that's okay, since by that time your son will have turned you in for possession of illegal drugs. Aries, Cancer and Libra play important roles.

. . similarity . . .

. . . here?

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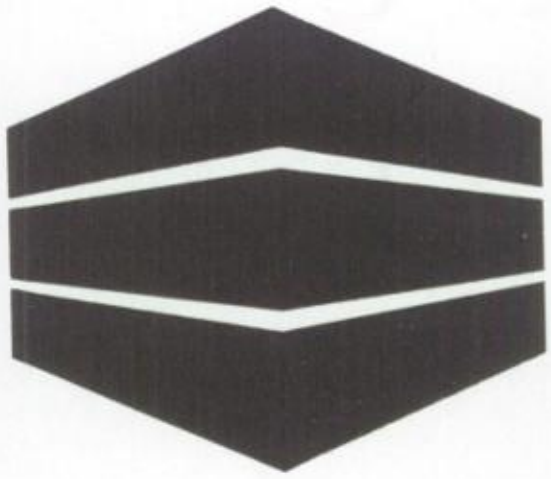

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Factum rarius invirtute ultime est . . . sed Oppositus gratior est.
Sic posses legere orationem Latinam, quis curat?

"THE KIDS AND ME"

It isn't in the things that they do,
Nor yet is it in the things that they say.

That makes our friendship so precious to me.
It must be the respect and the trust we share each day.

Beyond the molecule of giving, the active character of mutual respect becomes evident in the fact that it always implies and requires certain basic elements: love, care, responsibility, respect, and understanding. I wish I were able to bring to our equation of friendship a little more of each element.

Mickelson, (Mathematics)

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. . . and the R. of G.

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May the road rise to meet you
May the wind be always at your back
May the sun shine warm on your face,
the rain fall softly on your fields
And until we meet again, may
God hold you in the palm of his hands
— An Irish Blessing
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Light

The palm at the end of the mind,
Beyond the last thought, rises
In the bronze decor,

A gold feathered bird
Sings in the palm, without human meaning,
Without human feeling, a foreign song.

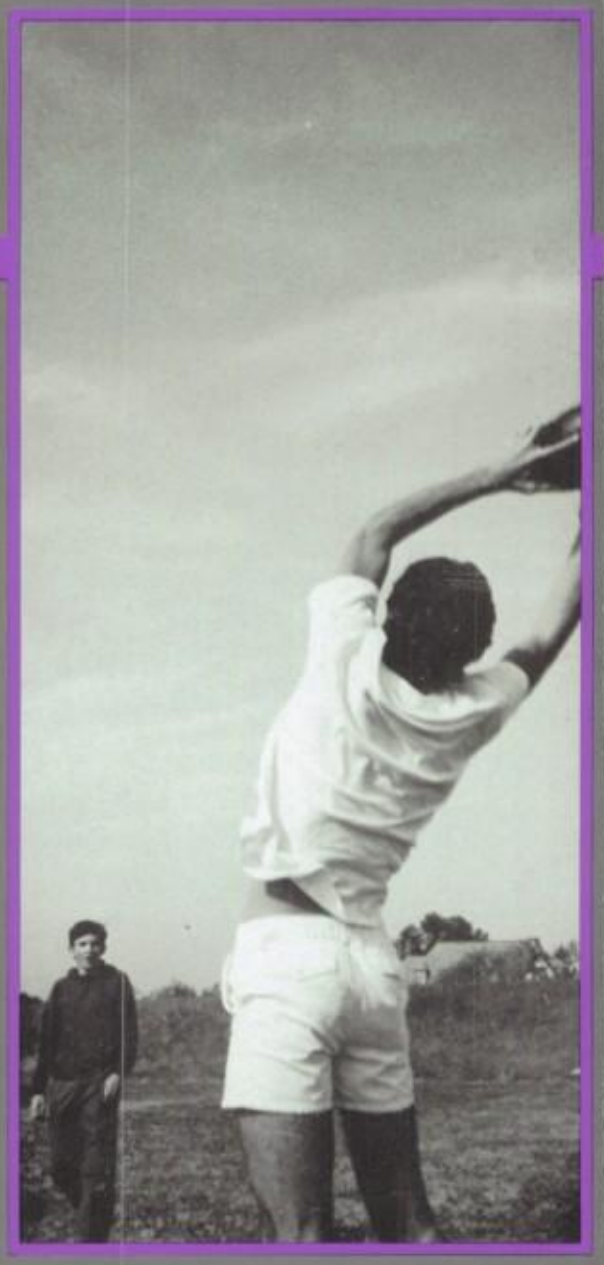
You know then that it is not the reason
That makes us happy or unhappy.
The bird sings. Its feathers shine.

The palm stands on the edge of space.
The wind moves slowly in the branches.
The bird's fire fangled feathers dangle down.

— Wallace Stevens

It begins with a single particle: an electron. It moves in simple harmonic motion: back and forth, back and forth, back and forth: an oscillating magnetic field. It in turn produces an oscillating magnetic field which begets an electrical field which . . . It is self propagating, moving through space and time in an endless sequence, forever changing. It began with motion.

It begins with thought, a single idea. Light, prism, a spectrum: from one end to the other, red to purple, an entire range. It was a solitary thought but it would not let itself die. It is self replicating. It lives in us and through us. It enslaved our minds as a virus, a parasite would; turning our thoughts and energies toward its own reproduction. As you read this, one of many copies now in print. We can only belatedly apologize for your infection.

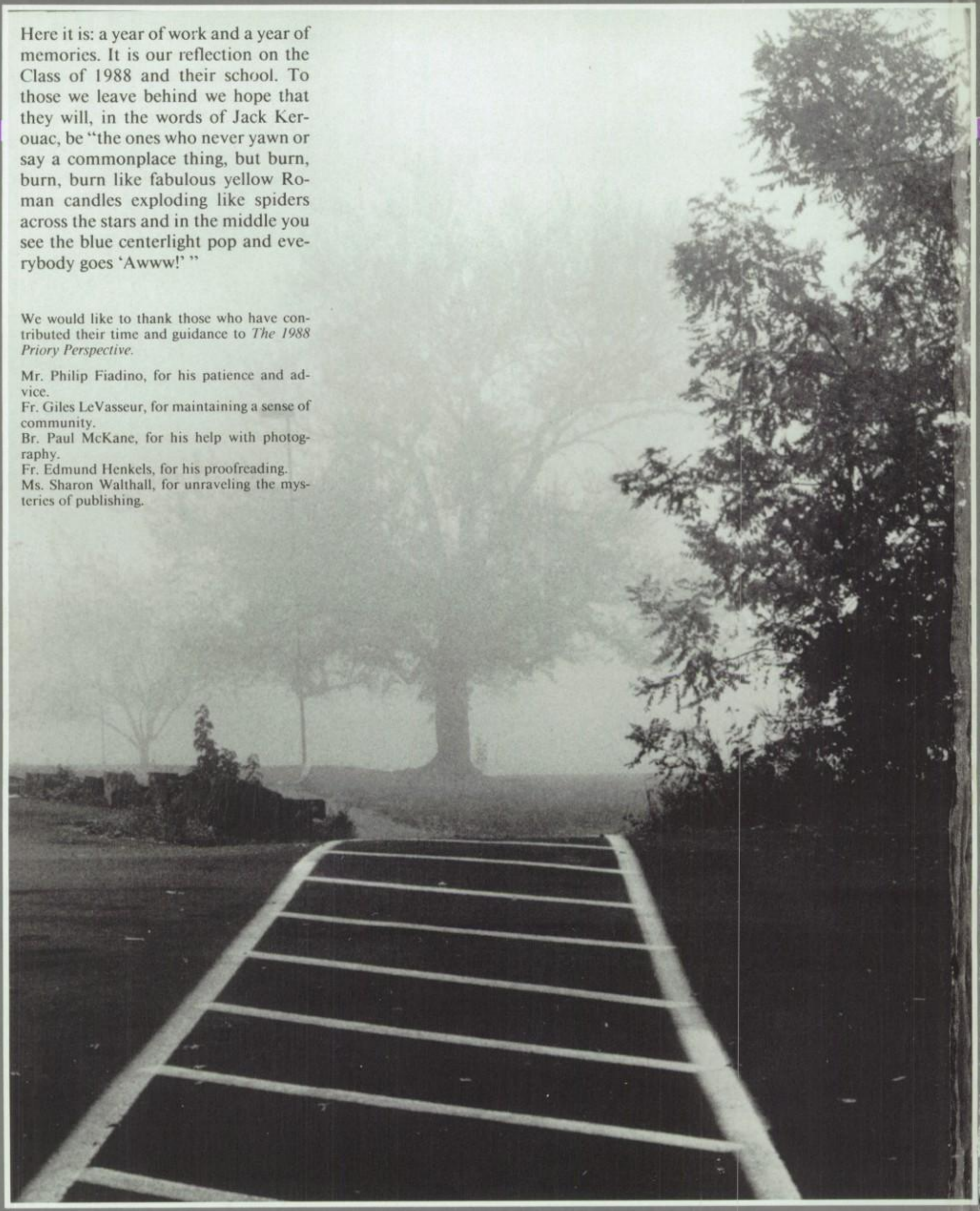


5

Here it is: a year of work and a year of memories. It is our reflection on the Class of 1988 and their school. To those we leave behind we hope that they will, in the words of Jack Kerouac, be "the ones who never yawn or say a commonplace thing, but burn, burn, burn like fabulous yellow Roman candles exploding like spiders across the stars and in the middle you see the blue centerlight pop and everybody goes 'Awww!' "

We would like to thank those who have contributed their time and guidance to *The 1988 Priory Perspective.*

Mr. Philip Fiadino, for his patience and advice.
Fr. Giles LeVasseur, for maintaining a sense of community.
Br. Paul McKane, for his help with photography.
Fr. Edmund Henkels, for his proofreading.
Ms. Sharon Walthall, for unraveling the mysteries of publishing.



Henrik Pierre Marie John Dschwindt de Styor

At first (in first form) we thought you were a bit too strict but you turned out to be one of the best teachers we've (or at least I've) ever had.

Mike Nilles

Have Fun! "HR"
Dan "Ike" Richmond

Hasta Luego - Luis Esteves - Fernandes

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Nicholas Calingaert

BEST WISHES - MARTIN VENDRANU

THANKS FOR TEACHING US - BOLDOLON

Adios, querido Sr. Shaffer, Y, como los Americanos dicen, Surf Gordos, Dude"!

Doug Norwood

Billy "the Great" Byerly

Have a good time in Argentina this summer. It's been good having you teach us these past 2 years (& homeworks ?! ?)

May you have a good old life and may all your parties be fulfilling!

Joe Nord

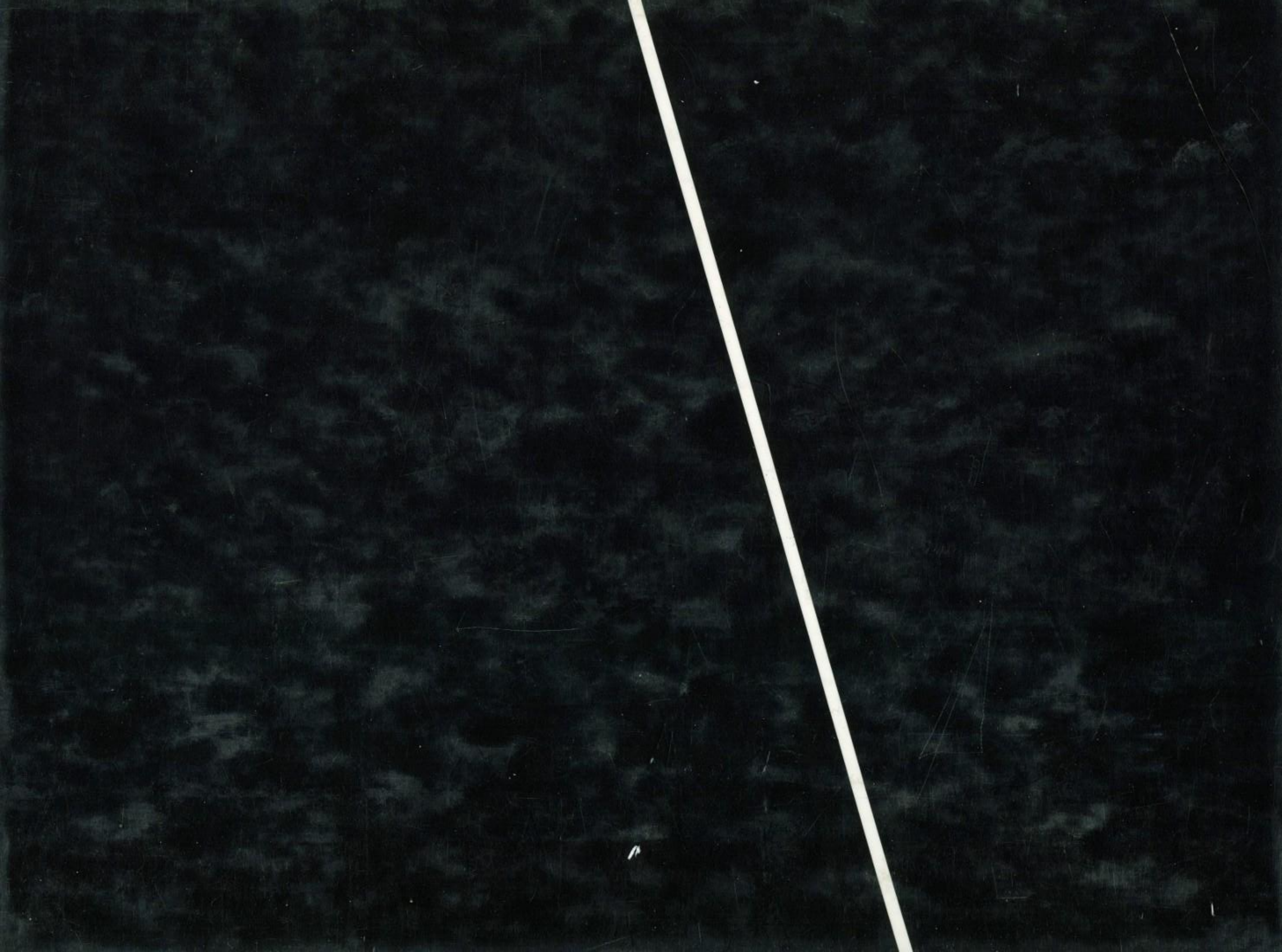
[redacted] - Remember school ain't over 'till [redacted] sings!

Mark Roddy

Thanks for the memories!
- Joe McMahon

you have prepared us well for 3rd form English. Have a great time in Argentina,

Falan Ying

Don't send these yearbooks to PA.! Have fun this summer.

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